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GENEALOGY COLLECTION

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Memorial and Genealogical Record

OF

Representative Citizens of Indiana

Edition De Luxe

BY
JACOB PIATT DUNN

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FOREWORD

By words and by actions the personality reveals its quality, its force, its direction of purpose. The invisible spirit embodies itself in signs of service and in language. Words also are deeds, and actions are symbols of the inner being which we can not see, nor touch, nor weigh. Hence the value of a biography which writes out a life by telling a story of what one has said or done. But since speech is forgotten and actions fade away in the clouds of a distant past, we also listen to those who have been witnesses of the conduct, companions of the journey, sharers of the benefits and benedictions of those whom we have lost a little while to find again.

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There come trooping the children and the grandchildren who inherit the results of the good life, but have no image, no memory of the author of the blessings of a worthy soul; and they are ennobled, inspired, sobered by the proud discovery of a family chief whose name was held in honor by men of sagacity and probity; they are enriched by reading the record in which their own names are linked with that of one who illumined the page of domestic annals with honorable fame.

It is with these values of biography in mind that we undertake the task, at once so sweet and so full of pain, of recalling a few of the typical, significant and thus revealing words and deeds of a noble and wise friend and give more enduring form to the estimates and appreciations of some who knew him well.

J. P. Dunn.

INDEX

A

	Page
Adams, James M., M. D.	681
Aldag, Charles	355
Alfrey, Henry	529
Alfrey, Moses	530
Allison, Noah S.	385
Armstrong, Addison F.	572
Anrentz, Solomon A.	605

B

Baker, Killian	169
Ballard, John W., M. D.	202
Barnett, James	628
Binkley, Charles C.	134
Bippus, George J.	452
Blake, William	275
Bliven, Ethan Clark	212
Bolton, Isaac J.	577
Borgmann, William F.	753
Boseker, Christian	590
Bostick, John	281
Brandriff, Alfred D.	165
Brown, J. L.	651
Bunch, Robert A., M. D.	598

C

Carnahan, William L.	244
Cheney, James	769
Clark, Francis	635
Certia, Peter	102
Claypool, Solomon	664
Coburn, Henry	36
Coburn, Henry P.	37
Coburn, Capt. Peter	37
Colerick, Walpole G.	761
Colfax, Schuyler	612
Cox, Prof. Sheridan	741
Cox, Timothy B., M. D.	684
Crawford, Samuel	132
Cummings, Marshall F.	381

D

Davidson, Hon. Thomas F.	373
Dawson, Major Byron	42
Defenbaugh, George W.	463
DeWald, George	89
DeWald, Mrs. Sophia A.	105
Dorner, Frederick	721
Draper, Fred C.	476
Draper, Harry L.	475
Draper, Isaac P.	472

E

East, David C.	505
Eastman, Joseph, M. D.	580
Ellingham, Lewis G.	614
Emhardt, John	392
Engle, Rev. Willis D.	424
English, William H.	749

F

Fairbank, Carolyn Randall	54
Fatout, Joshua L.	401
Flanner, Francis W.	465
Fleming, William	24
Fletcher, Stoughton A., Sr.	18
Fletcher, Stoughton J.	18
Freiburger, Simon	417

G

Gerard, David W.	295
Ghere, William H.	625
Gilbert, Edward	366
Grande, August	538
Grayston, Frederick S. C., M. D.	705
Groff, John W.	292

H

Hall, John W.	545
Hamilton, Joseph	227
Hanna, John	547
Hanna, James Parks	548
Hanna, Samuel	109
Hanna, Samuel T.	284
Harrison, Benjamin	9
Harrison, Louvisa E. L.	662
Harrison, Gen. Thomas J.	657

Page

Harrison, William Henry ---------- 9
Hartley, John J. ---------- 542
Haugh, Benjamin F. ---------- 273
Haugh, Benjamin O. ---------- 273
Hayden, Frederick J. ---------- 151
Heck, Charles E. ---------- 689
Hendricks, Maj. Abram W. ---------- 268
Hendricks, Thomas A. ---------- 686
Hettler, Capt. Christopher F. ---------- 220
Hinton, Samuel ---------- 602
Hirschman, Jacob C. ---------- 353
Hitt, John W. ---------- 594
Hitt, Maj. Wilbur F. ---------- 593
Holland, Hon. George ---------- 47
Holmes, Lewis W. ---------- 695
Honan, Thomas M. ---------- 699
Hosbrook, Daniel B. ---------- 619
Hovey, Gen. Alvin P. ---------- 617
Howard, Lewis N., M. D. ---------- 129

J

Jackson, Andrew ---------- 214
Johnson, Grafton ---------- 561
Johnson, Grafton, Sr. ---------- 561
Johnson, Sylvester ---------- 84

K

Kemper, Gen. William H., M. D. ---- 481
Kercheval, Edward R. ---------- 596
King, David ---------- 310
Kirkpatrick, Thomas M. ---------- 487
Knight, Charles S. ---------- 776
Kramer, James T. ---------- 622

L

Laboyteaux, James M. ---------- 525
Lane, Henry Smith ---------- 95
Leonard, John ---------- 208
Levering, William H. ---------- 249
Lilly, Col. Eli ---------- 729
Linsday, Nathaniel R. ---------- 713
Luick, George ---------- 332
Lyle, William B. ---------- 412

M

McAfee, John R. ---------- 217
McCaskey, George W., M. D. ---------- 342
MacDougall, John ---------- 430
Marsee, John L. ---------- 428
Marsee, Rev. Joseph ---------- 427
Meyer, Diederich ---------- 569
Miller, Hiram W. ---------- 57

Page

Morrison, Henry Y. ---------- 673
Morton, Oliver P. ---------- 746
Muhler, Charles F. ---------- 234
Murray, Thomas ---------- 478

N

Nelligan, John ---------- 123
Nelson, Isaac D. G. ---------- 438
Noble, Gen. Charles H. ---------- 404

O

O'Brien, William H. ---------- 409
Oliver, Dandridge H., M. D. ---------- 125
Overstreet, Gabriel M. ---------- 642
Overstreet, Hon. Jesse ---------- 641
Owen, Robert Dale ---------- 671

P

Paris, Walter S. ---------- 634
Piepenbrink, Albert J. ---------- 335
Pixley, George W. ---------- 445
Polk, Ralph B. ---------- 764
Pritchard, William T. ---------- 654
Purviance, James M. ---------- 702

R

Rabus, George ---------- 767
Randall, Franklin P. ---------- 188
Rastetter, Louis ---------- 493
Reagan, Jesse, M. D. ---------- 497
Remmert, Herman J. ---------- 552
Ried, Samuel M., M. D. ---------- 519
Riedmiller, John M. ---------- 257
Riedmiller, John M., Sr. ---------- 209
Rudisill, Henry ---------- 737

S

Schlissel, Otto ---------- 449
Seidel, Edward ---------- 253
Sibert, William F. ---------- 398
Sloan, William G. ---------- 206
Sloane, Edward W. ---------- 736
Smith, Henry B. ---------- 637
Snider, George W. ---------- 158
Somers, Orlando Allen ---------- 513
Somerville, Theodore E. ---------- 369
Sommers, Henry G. ---------- 185
Spann, John M. ---------- 260
Stevenson, John ---------- 433
Sturgis, Charles E., M. D. ---------- 358
Summers, James ---------- 122

T

Page

Tarkington, John S. ---------- 66
Tarkington, Newton Booth ---------- 66
Taylor, David H. ---------- 161
Thomas, Mason B. ---------- 313
Tibbles, John Henry ---------- 181
Traugott, Jacob ---------- 395
Trentman, August C. ---------- 176
Trentman, Bernard ---------- 236

V

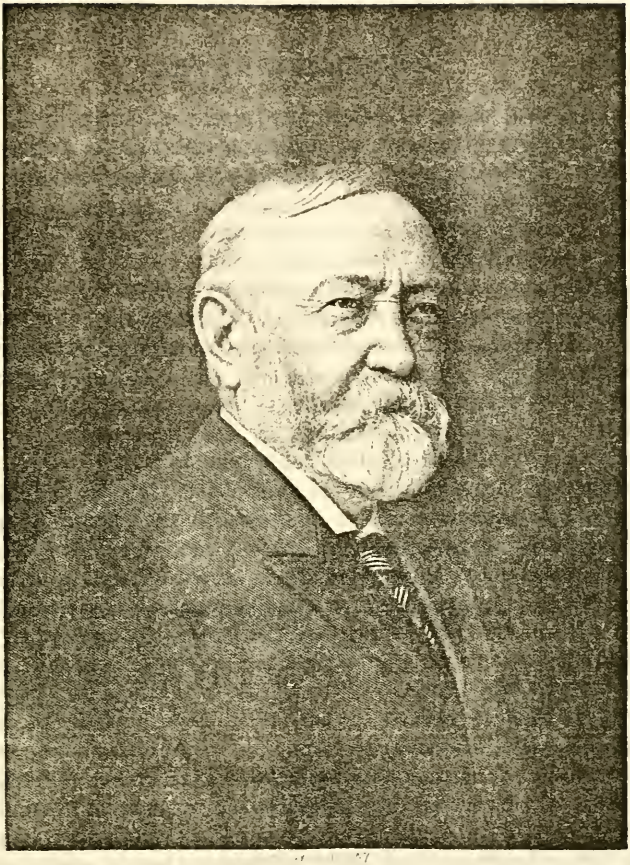
Velsey, Seth M. ---------- 277
Vollmer, William H. ---------- 609
Voorhees, Daniel W. ---------- 679

W

Wallace, David ---------- 361
Wallace, Gen. Lew ---------- 361
Webb, Marion A. ---------- 71
Webster, George C. ---------- 337
Westfall, George ---------- 726
Westfall, Harvey ---------- 725
Wiegel, William ---------- 345
Wilding, James ---------- 555
Williams, James D. ---------- 511
Wilson, Dr. William N. ---------- 377
Winans, Mrs. Arrabella ---------- 73
Winans, Dr. Henry Clay ---------- 74
Woodworth, Benjamin S., M. D. ---------- 349
Woolery, Freeman R. ---------- 666
Woolery, William ---------- 666

Y

Yandes, Simon ---------- 711



Benj Harrison

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

The comment has often been truthfully made that deserved appreciation of really great men is too frequently withheld until death awakens society, or a nation, to a sense of its loss. This is less true of Benjamin Harrison than of most distinguished personages. There was never a period in his illustrious career when his mental equipment was not recognized by friend and foe alike as of a superior order. None ever failed to credit him with high moral purpose, true nobility of character, sterling sense of justice, able and comprehensive statesmanship and firm adherence to the loftiest of political, social and business ideals. This unanimous concession to his worth and greatness wholly disarmed the temporary determination due to partisan exigency, and entirely shamed those few of his pretended political friends who could not debauch his integrity nor swerve his independence. The ruinous results of defeat for a second term of the Presidency but served to confirm the sober and general judgment that he had been too soon and too hastily deprived of the helm of state. Nor did he disappoint any intelligent opinion of his exceptional qualities of head and heart by retirement from public life, but, on the contrary, continued to add to acquired esteem by a constant display of ability and usefulness which were recognized and appreciated almost as much abroad as at home. In this respect he stood almost alone in American history as an exception to the rule that Presidential honors were a sufficient crown, and that all after-life could afford to bask in idle serenity, with its inevitable entail of rust and obscurity. As the one chief executive who measured up to the stature of any predecessor in all that concerned purity and strength of administration, and contributed to the progress, stability and general welfare of the country, so he remained the one all-around statesman and jurist of his day, whose primacy was without dispute, and whose judgments found respect without reference to party predilections. At his death his place was as easily that of the first American as when he enjoyed the distinction and attracted the homage due to the chief executive. This universal estimate of his exalted character became more pronounced after his sudden departure. The restraints of politics

were removed. Sentiment assumed free and open expression. He was deliberately re-weighed in all his attributes of character, in all his accomplishments, in all his relations to public and civic affairs, and what had been the common verdict was only rendered the more emphatic. Honors, no matter how profuse, were all too insufficient for the distinguished dead. Mourning, however sincere and general, was but a feeble expression of the deep-seated sense of the bereavement. It was Benjamin Harrison who had been gathered to his fathers. The model man and statesman, through critical, yet most kind, analysis, through sympathetic eulogium, and through touching dirge, was assigned his deservedly exalted, and, no doubt, permanent, niche in the hall of fame, there to stand as an encouragement to noble, statesmanlike endeavor, and an inspiration to the youth of our land.

Benjamin Harrison, the twenty-third President of the United States, was the descendant of one of the historical families of this country. The head of the family was a Major-General Harrison, one of Oliver Cromwell's trusted followers and fighters. In the zenith of Cromwell's power it became the duty of this Harrison to participate in the trial of Charles I, and afterward to sign the death warrant of the King. He subsequently paid for this with his life, being hung October 13, 1660. His descendants came to America, and the next of the family that appears in history is Benjamin Harrison, of Virginia, great-grandfather of the subject of this sketch, and after whom he was named. Benjamin Harrison was a member of the Continental Congress during the years 1774-5-6, and was one of the original signers of the Declaration of Independence. He was three times elected governor of Virginia.

Gen. William Henry Harrison, the son of the distinguished patriot of the Revolution, and who became the first (territorial) governor of Indiana, and ninth President of the United States, was a native of Virginia, born in the town of Berkeley, Charles City county, February 9, 1773. He was the grandfather of the subject. The former's father, Benjamin Harrison, was in comparatively opulent circumstances, and was one of the most distinguished men of his day. He was an intimate friend of George Washington, and was conspicuous among the patriots of Virginia in resisting the encroachments of the British crown. In the celebrated Congress of 1775, Benjamin Harrison and John Hancock were both candidates for the office of speaker.

Having received a thorough common-school education, William Henry Harrison entered Hampden Sidney College, from which he was graduated with highest honors after the death of his father. He then went to Philadelphia to study medicine. But upon the outbreak of the Indian troubles he abandoned his medical studies and entered the army, having obtained a commission of ensign from President Washington. He was then but nineteen years old. From that time he passed gradually upward in rank until he became aid to General Wayne, after whose death he resigned his commission. He was then appointed secretary of the Northwestern territory. This territory was then entitled to but one member in Congress and Captain Harrison was chosen to fill that position. In the spring of 1800 the Northwestern territory was divided by Congress into two portions. The eastern portion embraced what is now the state of Ohio, and the western portion included the present states of Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin and was called Indiana territory. William Henry Harrison, then twenty-seven years old, was appointed by John Adams governor of this territory, and immediately after also governor of upper Louisiana. He was thus ruler over almost as extensive a realm as any sovereign upon the globe. He was superintendent of Indian affairs, and was invested with powers nearly dictatorial over the now rapidly-increasing white population. The ability and fidelity with which he discharged these responsible duties may be inferred from the fact that he was four times appointed to this office, first by John Adams, twice by Thomas Jefferson and afterward by President Madison. When he began his administration there were but three white settlements in that almost boundless region, now crowded with millions.

The vast wilderness over which General Harrison reigned was filled with many tribes of Indians. About the year 1806 two extraordinary men, twin brothers, of the Shawnese tribe, rose among them. One of these was called Tecumseh, or the "Crouching Panther"; the other, Olliwacheca, or "The Prophet." Tecumseh was not only an Indian warrior, but a man of great sagacity, far-reaching foresight and indomitable perseverance in any enterprise in which he might engage. He was inspired with the highest enthusiasm, and had long regarded with dread the encroachment of the whites upon the hunting grounds of his fathers. His brother, The Prophet, was an orator, who could sway the feelings of the untutored Indian as the gale tossed the tree tops beneath

which they dwelt. Governor Harrison made many attempts to conciliate the Indians, but at last the war came, and at the famous battle of Tippecanoe, on November 7, 1811, the Indians were routed with great slaughter. When near the Prophet's Town three Indians of rank made their appearance and inquired why Governor Harrison was approaching them in so hostile an attitude. After a short conference arrangements were made for a meeting the next day, to agree upon terms of peace. But Governor Harrison was too well acquainted with the Indian character to be deceived by such protestations. Selecting a favorable spot for his night's encampment, he took every precaution against surprise. The wakeful governor between three and four o'clock in the morning had risen, when the Indians made a sudden attack, but the General soon had his troops in order and saved the day. He now had all his energies tasked to the utmost. The British, descending from Canada, were of themselves a very formidable force; but with their savage allies, who burned, plundered and searched every remote farm house, scalping and torturing the scattered settlers, the wide frontier was plunged into a state of consternation. Governor Hull had made the ignominious surrender of his forces at Detroit. Under these despairing circumstances, Governor Harrison was appointed by President Madison commander-in-chief of the Northwestern army, with orders to retake Detroit and to protect the frontiers. Harrison won the love of his soldiers by always sharing with them their fatigue. His whole baggage, while pursuing the foe up the Thames, during the war of 1812, was carried in a valise, and his bedding consisted of a single blanket lashed over his saddle. Thirty-five British officers, his prisoners of war, supped with him after the great battle of the Thames, in which his old Indian foe, Tecumseh, was killed. The only fare he could give them was beef roasted before the fire, without bread or salt.

In 1816, General Harrison was chosen a member of the national House of Representatives, to represent the district of Ohio. In Congress he proved an active member, and whenever he spoke it was with force of reason and power of eloquence, which arrested the attention of all members. In 1819 he was elected to the Senate of Ohio; and in 1824, as one of the presidential electors of that state, he gave his vote for Henry Clay. The same year he was chosen to the United States Senate. In 1836 the friends of General Harrison brought him forward as a candi-

date for the Presidency against Martin Van Buren, but he was defeated. At the close of Mr. Van Buren's term, he was renominated by his party, and Harrison was unanimously nominated by the Whigs, with John Tyler for the vice-presidency. The contest was very animated. General Jackson gave all his influence to prevent Harrison's election; but his triumph was signal. The cabinet which he formed, with Daniel Webster at its head as secretary of state, was one of the most brilliant with which any President had ever been surrounded. In the midst of these bright and joyous prospects, General Harrison became suddenly ill and died a few days later, on April 4, 1841, just one month after his inauguration as President.

Gen. William Henry Harrison's son, John Scott Harrison, fell heir to his father's farm at North Bend, on the Ohio river, a few miles below Cincinnati. He had already acquired political prominence, having served as governor of Northwestern territory and subsequently as a member of Congress in the lower house, from 1853 to 1857. He died in 1859 at Cincinnati.

Benjamin Harrison, the immediate subject of this memoir, and the son of John Scott Harrison and wife, was born at North Bend, August 20, 1833. He was a slender, wiry stripling of seven years when the notable campaign in which his grandfather was elected President was going on. Its spectacular appeals and scenic wonders made a vivid impression on the boy's mind. The life of young Benjamin was quite like that of the average farm boy of those times. His father was not a man of large means and was able to give him a good education, but nothing more. When fourteen years of age he was sent to Cary's Academy, Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati, where he remained for two years, and where one of his classmates was the famous writer, Murat Halstead. In the fall of 1850 he entered Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, and in June, 1852, he was graduated from there with high honors. After graduating he determined to enter upon the study of the law. He went to Cincinnati and there read law for two years. At the expiration of that time young Harrison received the only inheritance of his life; his aunt dying, left him a lot valued at eight hundred dollars. He regarded this legacy as a fortune, and decided to get married at once, take this money and go to some Eastern town and begin the practice of law. He sold his lot and, with the money in his pocket, started out with his young wife to fight for a place in the world, having married, in

1853, Caroline Lavina Scott, the daughter of the principal of a female school at Oxford. Of the two children born of this union, the eldest, Russell B. Harrison, became a mining engineer, afterwards gained the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the Spanish-American war, and is at this writing engaged in business in Indianapolis. The youngest, Mary, married James R. McKee, formerly an Indianapolis merchant, but later a resident of New York. Mrs. Harrison died a few years before the Presidential election in 1892. Mr. Harrison married, in 1896, Mrs. Mary Scott Lord Dimmick, a niece of his first wife. Of this union, one child, Elizabeth, was born, who lives with her mother in the picturesque Harrison homestead in Indianapolis.

It was in the year 1853 that Benjamin Harrison left his native community in Hamilton county, Ohio, and took up his permanent residence in Indianapolis, which was even at that time a town of promise. He met with slight encouragement at first, making scarcely anything the first year. He worked diligently, applying himself closely to his calling, and in due course of time had built up an extensive practice and took a leading rank in the legal profession, in fact, became one of the leading lawyers of the state.

Manifesting an abiding interest in public affairs, Mr. Harrison was nominated for the position of supreme court reporter, and then began his experience as a stump speaker. He canvassed the state thoroughly, and was elected by a handsome majority. In 1862 he raised the Seventieth Indiana Volunteer Infantry for the Union army and was chosen its colonel. His regiment was composed of the rawest of material, but Colonel Harrison employed all his time at first mastering military tactics and drilling his men; when he therefore came to move toward the east with Sherman his regiment was one of the best drilled and organized in the army. At the battle of Resaca, Georgia, he especially distinguished himself, and for his bravery at Peach Tree Creek he was made a brigadier-general, General Hooker speaking of him in the most complimentary terms.

During the absence of General Harrison in the field the supreme court declared the office of the supreme court reporter vacant and another person was elected to the position. From the time of leaving Indiana with his regiment until the fall of 1864 he had taken no leave of absence, but having been nominated that year for the same office, he got a thirty-day leave of absence, and

during that time made a brilliant canvass of the state, and was elected for another term. He then started to rejoin Sherman, but on the way was stricken down with scarlet fever, and after a most trying siege made his way to the front in time to participate in the closing incidents of the war.

In 1868 General Harrison declined a re-election as reporter, and resumed the practice of law. In 1876 he was a candidate for governor. Although defeated, the brilliant campaign he made won for him a national reputation and he became one of the leaders of the Republican party, and was much sought, especially in the East, to make speeches. In 1880, as usual, he took an active part in the campaign, and was elected to the United States Senate. Here he served six years, and was known as one of the ablest men, best lawyers and strongest debaters in that body. With the expiration of his senatorial term he returned to the practice of his profession, becoming the head of one of the strongest firms in the state of Indiana.

The political campaign of 1888 was one of the most memorable in the history of our country. The convention, which assembled in Chicago in June and named Mr. Harrison as the chief standard bearer of the Republican party, was great in every particular, and on this account, and the attitude it assumed upon the vital questions of the day, chief among which was the tariff, awoke a deep interest in the campaign throughout the nation. Shortly after the nomination delegations began to visit Mr. Harrison at Indianapolis, his home. This movement became popular, and from all sections of the country societies, clubs and delegations journeyed thither to pay their respects to the distinguished statesman. The popularity of these was greatly increased on account of the remarkable speeches made by Mr. Harrison. He spoke daily all through the summer and autumn to these visiting delegations, and so varied, masterly and eloquent were his speeches that they at once placed him in the foremost rank of American orators and statesmen. On account of his eloquence as a speaker and his power as a debater he had been called upon at an uncommonly early age to take part in the discussions of the great questions that then began to agitate the country. He was an uncompromising anti-slavery man, and was matched against some of the most eminent Democratic speakers of his state. No man who felt the touch of his blade desired to be pitted with him again. With all his eloquence as an orator he never spoke for

oratorical effect, but his words always went like bullets to the mark. He was purely American in his ideals and was a splendid type of the American statesman. Gifted with quick perception, a logical mind and a ready tongue, he was one of the most distinguished impromptu speakers in the nation. Original in thought, precise in logic, terse in statement, yet withal faultless in eloquence, he was universally recognized as the sound statesman and brilliant orator of the day. His term of office as President of the United States expired on March 4, 1893. He evinced his ability to govern wisely by the selection of his cabinet, fitness being the prime object, seeking a working as well as an advisory body, with the great James G. Blaine as the head, as secretary of state. His administration is too well known to review in detail here. It was an administration in which duty was met honestly, courageously, promptly and with ability, one which filled the letter of the platform of principles, one in which the President daily grew and strengthened in the public mind, and won the implicit faith of the country, one which typified American honor in all its foreign relations; it stood for American industry, the home wage-earner, domestic manufacturers, expanded commerce, enlarged markets; an administration of good judgment, liberality and public spirit, in its efforts to re-create a navy and establish coast-defenses commensurate with the power, dignity and necessities of a great nation. It was an administration whose President saw new markets opened for American products in nearly all the American republics to the south of us and in most of the continental states of Europe. He saw for the first time in our history the exports of our manufactures in iron exceed our imports, and the triumphant establishment of our iron and steel utensils, tools, etc., in the best markets of the globe. No administration ever negotiated so many treaties looking to reciprocal trade relations and commercial expansion. Immigration laws were rigidly enforced, cost of collecting internal revenues was reduced, men made of Indians by enlisting them as soldiers, for the first time in our history; the railway postal service was applied to trans-Atlantic mails, the free delivery system extended to small towns and lottery advertisements through the mails were broken up. A system of pork and beef inspection was established, which secured the entry of pork and beef products into foreign ports. Our credit was strengthened both at home and abroad, the burden of debt made lighter on the people and millions of dollars were released which

the previous administration had horded in the treasury, and restored them to proper circulation in the channels of trade and commerce. He prevented the passage of a free and unlimited silver coinage act, thus saved the country from certain evils which such an act would have entailed. The question of Chinese immigration was settled for ten years. Four new states were admitted. Oklahoma was opened to settlement, and reservation after reservation added to the public lands. No other President ever stood so firmly for purity and freedom of the suffrage. His was a business administration.

After his term of office expired, Mr. Harrison, while avoiding the whirlpools of politics, continued to be active in civic affairs, and he continued to grow greater and greater in public estimation. His law practice grew large and in importance and he was retained in a number of notable cases, one of which was that of the dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, he representing the latter, and the matter was settled to the entire satisfaction of Venezuela.

The death of Benjamin Harrison occurred after a brief illness on March 13, 1901, the announcement of which cast the nation in gloom, for he was universally loved and admired.

STOUGHTON J. FLETCHER.

One of the most conspicuous figures in the recent history of Indianapolis was the late Stoughton J. Fletcher, a man actively identified with the business and industrial interests of the city, and for many years widely known as one of the leading financiers of Indiana. Equally noted as a citizen whose career, useful and honorable, conferred credit upon the community and whose marked abilities and sterling qualities won for him much more than local repute, he held distinctive precedence as one of the most progressive and successful men that ever inaugurated and carried to praiseworthy termination large and important undertakings in this locality. Strong mental powers, invincible courage and a determined purpose that hesitated at no opposition so entered into his composition as to render him a dominant factor in the business world and a leader of men in large enterprises. He was essentially a man of affairs, sound of judgment, keen discernment and farseeing in what he undertook, and every enterprise to which he addressed himself resulted in liberal material rewards. His extensive business interests were the legitimate fruitage of consecutive effort, directed and controlled not only by good judgment but also by correct moral principles. He forged his way to the front over obstacles that would have discouraged men of less heroic mettle, gradually extending the limits of his mental horizon until he was not only one of the leading financiers of this section of the state, but also one of the best developed intellectually, having always been a student and kept fully abreast of the times, and one of the most influential in civic and social circles, worthy in every respect of the high esteem in which he was universally held.

Stoughton J. Fletcher was born in Indianapolis, in 1851, and was the son of Stoughton A. Fletcher, Sr., and Julia (Bullard) Fletcher. Owing to the prominence of the father and the Fletcher ancestry it is deemed advisable to here give at some length a record of the same before proceeding with biographical memoir of the immediate subject of this review.

Stoughton A. Fletcher, Sr., was born in Ludlow, Vermont, August 22, 1808, the youngest of fifteen children born to Jesse and

Lucy (Keyes) Fletcher, who were numbered among the first settlers of Ludlow, whither they removed from their native state of Massachusetts and where they passed the residue of their lives. He was reared in his home community, and he received excellent educational advantages, according to the standard of the locality at that period. His brother Calvin had become a resident of Indianapolis in 1821, and was the first lawyer of the little village in the wilderness. In 1831, when twenty-three years old, Stoughton A. Fletcher likewise left the old home in Vermont and cast his fortunes in the frontier embryonic city in the heart of Indiana. He came here with little capital, but with ambition and a willingness to work, and upon his arrival here he secured a position as clerk in a general store, and later engaged in the same line of enterprise on his own responsibility, becoming one of the pioneer merchants of Indianapolis. He met with financial success, and in 1839 he opened a private banking establishment, thus becoming one of the city's first bankers. He opened his bank in a small room on Washington street, and from this little establishment he evolved a banking business which has long held precedence as one of the largest and most important in the entire state. He had the sagacity to make his banking facilities keep pace with the growth and development of the city, and his large success in this field stands to his lasting credit as an able financier. He amassed one of the largest fortunes and most appreciable estates to be noticed in connection with the annals of the city of Indianapolis, and upon his career as a citizen and business man there rests no shadow, for he possessed that sterling integrity and honor that dominated and guided his course; lacking these, such success could not have been achieved, in that popular confidence and good will are requisite concomitants that are not accorded unless deserved. He wielded large and generous influence in connection with the civic development and progress of the city in which his interests were so long centered, and his loyalty was of the most insistent order. Though he never consented to become a candidate for public office, his aid and influence were ever given to the support of measures and enterprises projected for the general good of the community. The banking business that he established nearly three quarters of a century ago has been continued without interruption, but with various changes, regulated by commercial expediency and by the demands born of civic progress. Thus it is most consonant that his name is perpetuated in the Fletcher American National

Bank of the present day, and the same stands as a lasting monument to his great skill and finesse as a financier as well as to his rectitude and sterling worth as a man.

Stoughton A. Fletcher, Sr., was thrice married, first with Maria Knapp, who was born and reared in the state of New York, of which union two daughters, who still survive, were born, Mrs. Laura K. Hyde and Mrs. Maria F. Ritzinger. Mr. Fletcher's second wife was known in her maidenhood as Julia Bullard, a native of Massachusetts, Stoughton J., the immediate subject of this memoir, having been one of the five children born to this union, only one of whom, Allen M., of the ancestral homestead in Vermont, survives. After the death of his second wife, Mr. Fletcher was united in marriage with Mrs. Julia A. Johnson, who survived him a number of years, living in Indianapolis until her death; this union was without issue.

The death of Stoughton A. Fletcher, Sr., occurred on March 17, 1882, having attained the psalmist's allotted three score years and ten.

The genealogy of this family may be traced back to Robert Fletcher, who was a native of one of the northern counties of England, probably Yorkshire. He emigrated to America and settled at Concord, Massachusetts, in 1630, where his death occurred on April 3, 1677, when eighty-five years of age, leaving four sons, Francis, Luke, William and Samuel. Stoughton A. Fletcher, Sr.'s father, Jesse Fletcher, was a son of Timothy Fletcher, of Westford, Massachusetts, and he was born in that town on November 9, 1763, and was preparing for college under his elder brother, the Rev. Elijah Fletcher, of Hopkinton, New Hampshire, when the war for independence came on and interrupted his progress. He joined the patriot army and served in two campaigns of six or eight months each toward the close of the war. Jesse's brother, Elijah, was the pastor of the church in Hopkinton from January 23, 1773, until his death, April 8, 1786. The second daughter of Rev. Elijah Fletcher was Grace, a most accomplished and attractive person, who became the first wife of the great American statesman and orator, Daniel Webster. Col. Fletcher Webster, who fell at the head of his regiment in the second battle of Bull Run, August 30, 1862, received at his christening the family name of his mother. The daughter of Grace's brother, Timothy Fletcher, became the wife of Dr. Brown-Sequard, the famous

specialist of Paris, France. Jesse Fletcher was about eighteen years old when he married Lucy Keyes, of Westford, who was born on November 15, 1765, being therefore hardly sixteen years of age when she married. The young couple emigrated from Westford to Ludlow, Vermont, about the year 1783, and were among the first settlers of the place. From that time until the day of his death, in February, 1831, Jesse Fletcher lived on the same farm. He became influential in public affairs and held a number of local offices there, and in that town all of his fifteen children except the eldest were born. His widow survived until 1846.

Stoughton J. Fletcher, of this review, was the third Stoughton Fletcher that has lived in Indianapolis, beginning with Stoughton A., Sr., then Stoughton A., Jr., who is also deceased, the latter being the nephew of the former; the fourth is Stoughton A., the son of Stoughton J.; the fifth Stoughton is the young son of Stoughton A. and a grandson of Stoughton J.

Stoughton J. Fletcher grew up under his parental roof-tree and received the advantages of a liberal education, and he began his business career when only eighteen years old, taking up banking in Indianapolis. At that time he had just returned to Indianapolis from Waltham, Massachusetts, where he had been in school and he took a position in the banking institution now known as the Fletcher American National Bank. After working as a clerk for some time he was promoted to the position of paying teller, which he held for a long time. He inherited a half interest in the bank when his father died in 1882. Before that time the bank was owned by Stoughton A. Fletcher, Sr., and Francis M. Churchman, and was a private institution. Allen M. Fletcher took over the interest of Mr. Churchman in 1882, and then he, with his brother, Stoughton J., managed it for several years. Later Stoughton J. became the sole owner of the bank, and it was conducted as a private institution until 1898, when it was changed to the national plan and became known as the Fletcher National Bank. Some of the stock was sold at that time, but Stoughton J. Fletcher continued as practically sole owner, and was president of the institution until his health began to fail, about 1904. He was then succeeded by his son, Stoughton A. Fletcher. In the summer of 1911 the Fletcher National Bank was merged with the American National Bank, under the name of the Fletcher Ameri-

can National Bank, which is now considered one of the leading banking houses of the Middle West.

As a banker Stoughton J. Fletcher believed in devoting all his time to his banking business. When he was actively connected with the bank he usually reached his office at seven o'clock each morning and at one o'clock each afternoon had returned from lunch. At three o'clock each afternoon he ceased work in his office. He kept up this daily routine of work for years. It was said of him that he would do a day's work before the employes would reach the bank. Mr. Fletcher managed his bank to the exclusion of everything else and took practically no time for outside work. He was not fond of travel and for many years did not leave the bounds of Indiana, preferring to remain at home with his family, his home life having been ideal.

Failing health compelled Mr. Fletcher to give up the banking business some four or five years prior to his death, and he bought a large farm adjacent to Gallatin, Tennessee, twenty-six miles northeast of Nashville. This farm he called Laurel, in memory of his wife, who preceded him to the grave twenty-five years. She was known in her maidenhood as Lizzie Laurel Locke, daughter of Josiah Locke and wife. She and Mr. Fletcher were married thirty-five years prior to his death, and until her death they lived at Ohio and New Jersey streets.

At his Gallatin farm he devoted most of his time to stock raising. On the farm is a palatial residence, and he lived there with a number of servants. Occasionally he visited in Indianapolis. Laurel farm was kept highly improved, and was well stocked with thoroughbred horses. On the farm are a number of substantial and convenient barns and a mile race track.

Although living a secluded life, seldom leaving the farm or receiving callers, he showed a great interest in the town of Gallatin. Shortly before his death he started the construction of a large hotel building there.

Mr. Fletcher's death occurred at his farm on Saturday, December 25, 1909, when he was fifty-eight years old, and thus ended the life of one of the most successful bankers Indianapolis has ever known, having been at the time of his death vice-president of the Fletcher National Bank and practically the sole owner. He also owned the bank property, the old Fletcher homestead at Ohio and New Jersey streets, where he was born and reared, other Indi-

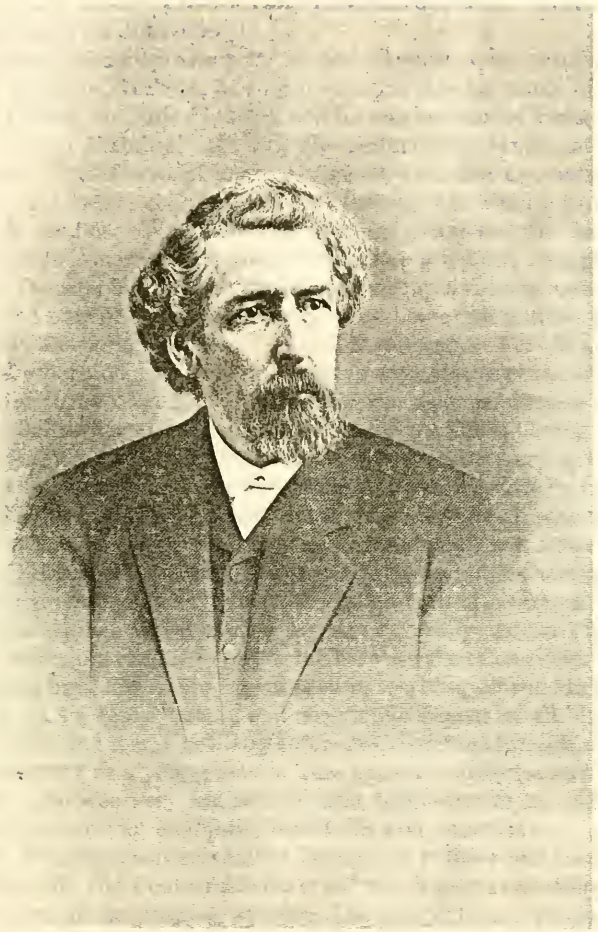
anapolis real estate and stock in several corporations, besides his valuable estate of several hundred acres at Gallatin, Tennessee. His wealth was estimated at over a million dollars.

Aside from Stoughton A. Fletcher, the son, three daughters survive, namely: Mrs. Julia Fletcher Barnard, of Pasadena, California; Mrs. Louisa Laurel Tarkington, and Miss Hilda Fletcher, all of Indianapolis.

The funeral of Mr. Fletcher was held in Indianapolis on December 28, 1909, and interment was made in Crown Hill cemetery.

HON. WILLIAM FLEMING.

It is the dictate of our nature no less than of enlightened social policy to honor the illustrious dead; to bedew with affectionate tears the silent urn of departed genius and virtue; to unburden the fullness of the surcharged heart in eulogium upon deceased benefactors, and to rehearse their noble deeds for the benefit of those who may come after us. It has been the commendable custom of all ages and all nations. Hence the following feeble tribute to one of nature's noblemen. The biographers of some great men say that they grew ashamed of their lowly origin and wished never to be reminded of their early years; but the late William Fleming, for over a quarter of a century one of Indiana's prominent citizens, was of too simple and sincere a mould to affect any such weakness. He was proud of his humble beginnings, because they showed how high he had climbed, and more than that, they fitted in with his hopeful, helpful philosophy of human life that merit will have its reward and that in this free country, which he loved, although born under an alien flag, and early taught other customs and manners, young men may still look forward to success and honor as confidently as at any time in its history as the prizes of fidelity, courage and indomitable energy. An humble son of Erin, of the lowliest beginnings, he nevertheless belonged to the highest nobility of the race. No accident made his career; no opportunity offered itself to him. He made his opportunity; he achieved every step of his career, often in the face of obstacles that would have overwhelmed souls of less sterling mettle. The basic principle by which he strove and conquered was loyalty; when he recognized a duty, the service gave him joy, a joy that was second only to the consciousness of work well done. He was universally recognized as a splendid citizen, one of Fort Wayne's leading men of affairs, progressive in all that the term implies; a man of lofty character, sturdy integrity and unswerving honesty. During the pioneer period he shared fully the trials and difficulties known to the early settlers of a new country. He was one of the sturdy figures upon which the burdens of the new community fell, and he bore his part in the general upbuilding of the same manfully and well, and the record



W. Fleming

of those days is one of tireless and unselfish devotion. Truly the good he did lives after him.

William Fleming was born in the famous vale of Avoca, county Wicklow, Ireland, having been born not far south of the city of Dublin, on June 17, 1828, and he was the son of Luke and Sarah (Holt) Fleming. He was the second of a family of ten children. Until fourteen years of age he attended the national school in his native country, and was then sent to Dublin to continue his studies. When he was eighteen years old the family emigrated to America, arriving safely, after a tedious voyage, at Quebec, Canada, but while lying in quarantine in that harbor, the father and four of the children died. The bereaved mother, with the three surviving children, all boys, then came to Fort Wayne, Indiana, where she passed her remaining days, dying at the age of sixty-nine years. William Fleming had the responsibility of caring for his mother and the rest of the family. Never having any responsibilities before, he found the experience very trying; but he went to work with a will and learned the stone cutter's trade under James Humphrey, specializing as a carver. A man possessed of such force of character as he was could not, however, content himself in that occupation, and it was but a short time until the young man was laying the groundwork of a fortune and of a life of eminence and honor. He was naturally endowed for a higher place, and sought to put to the best use the talents that had been given him. For a time he engaged in teaching school. He possessed a warm, genial nature and soon made friends of all his acquaintances, and it was not long before he impressed himself upon the community as a young man of rare natural attributes and fine promise. He was very industrious and temperate in his habits, of quick perception, energetic, ambitious and honorable.

Mr. Fleming soon interested himself in politics and became identified with the Democratic party, of which he was destined to become one of the leading spirits. He was still a very young man when he was elected marshal of Fort Wayne. The marshal was then the only peace officer of the town—the sole guardian of the lives and property of the people, by day and night. Here, as in most frontier towns, there was a rough and disorderly element, which occasionally broke out in violent demonstrations and had been in the habit of having things its own way upon such occasions. This element soon discovered that in the young marshal it had more than a match. His determination, firmness and courage

gave him an easy victory the first time his official duty brought him in conflict with these roughs, and so long as he remained marshal they were kept in complete subjection. Subsequently he was appointed by Sheriff McMullen as a deputy in that office, and, having continued to perform his duties most faithfully, he was elected sheriff of Allen county for two terms, or nearly two, having been appointed to fill out an unexpired term and later elected to a second term. He then served two terms, or eight years, as county clerk, retiring from the latter office in 1866. For the next twelve years Mr. Fleming never held nor sought any official position, but in 1878 he was nominated by the Democrats for state treasurer and was duly elected. In 1880 he was renominated, but suffered defeat with the remainder of the ticket. This ended his official career. He was a prominent factor in the councils of his party and during his active political life was invariably a delegate to the Democratic national conventions. He had been recognized for more than a quarter of a century as the leader of the Democratic party in the northern part of the state, and one of its leaders in Indiana. He was a Democrat who was sincerely attached to his party, who warmly cherished its principles, and who was faithful to it through good and evil report. No man ever lived in Indiana who was his superior in the faculty of organization. He was, indeed, a born leader of men. His knowledge of human nature was extraordinary. He read men at a glance, and without employing any of the arts of flattery or demagogism, or seeming to strive for their favor, he won them to him and influenced their words and actions unconsciously to themselves. In his death the Democratic party in this state lost one who had been a tower of strength to it for nearly a generation. While he was a strong partisan, he was not offensive, nor did he antagonize those who held views different to his own. He carried into politics that same sagacity and shrewdness which characterized him in his business transactions. He was a trusted leader of his party, and as such his advice was sought not only by the leaders throughout the state, but in the nation as well. He was frequently made a member of the Democratic state central committee, and he possessed a thorough knowledge of men and measures, always cognizant of the best methods of obtaining success. In all positions of public trust he served with distinction and credit to himself and his party. His judgment is said to have had more weight in the deliberations of the state central commit-

tee than that of any man in the state. For years he was the recognized head of his party in his home city and county, and so long as he was its leader that party never knew defeat in either city or county.

But Mr. Fleming was something more than a politician. Indeed, although he had never lost his taste for or his interest in the contests of politics, he had been for many years more actively identified with business than with politics, and as a business man he had few equals in Fort Wayne and the northeastern section of Indiana, and no superiors, being industrious, enterprising and successful in all he undertook. He had a rare genius for affairs. He was a man of keen penetration, of great foresight, of untiring sagacity, of peculiar aptitude for combination and organization. His sound judgment of men and values, his extensive knowledge of practical matters, his nerve, courage and pluck made him a great force in the world of commerce and finance, as great, indeed, as he was in that of politics. He was a financier of great skill. He was largely engaged in banking, manufacturing and kindred enterprises for many years, and at his death was the controlling spirit in half a dozen of the most important business undertakings in the state. He was one of the originators of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis railroad and was a director of that road until it was sold to the Vanderbilt interests. He was for a long time editor and proprietor of the Fort Wayne Sentinel, and the policy of the paper under his management was always such as to command respect, not only from his own party, but from his political opponents as well. He was for some time treasurer of the Indiana School Book Company, president of the Salimonie Mining and Gas Company, vice-president and acting president of the First National Bank of Fort Wayne, and was probably the largest individual stockholder in each of the three banks of the city. In both an official capacity and as a stockholder he was interested in a large number of the greatest industries and corporations in this city. He was president of the Hartford City Paper Company. He was actively engaged in these matters until his death. There are few public enterprises in Fort Wayne but what in some way show the genius and forethought of Mr. Fleming, and being closely identified with many of them, he consequently amassed large wealth. He was always enterprising and public spirited, building up and advancing the city—his home—wherever and whenever the opportunity was offered. He

was not a lover of money for its own sake. He did not hoard it. But he was fond of the excitement of money making. He liked to plan and execute great business projects, and especially those which had an element of novelty and presented risks and obstacles which would deter a less courageous and resourceful man from engaging in them.

William Fleming was twice married. In January, 1850, he led to the hymeneal altar Anna McLaughlin, who passed away on August 18, 1854, leaving two children, Luke M., who was for some time an assistant to Warden Murdock, at the penitentiary in Michigan City, Indiana, and Mary E., who married Dr. L. J. Willien, one of the leading physicians of Terre Haute, and to them these children were born, Dr. William F. Willien, of Fort Wayne; Mrs. Gertrude Riemau, of LaCrosse, Wisconsin; Helen I. Willien, Mrs. Fred Eisenman, of Boston, and Leon J. Willien. The second marriage of Mr. Fleming took place on July 7, 1859, when he wedded Helen Frances Mayer, of Fort Wayne, a daughter of George and Catherine (Hiller) Mayer, natives of Germany. She was one of seven children and, besides herself, but one survives, Mrs. John H. Fleming, of Indianapolis, who is a widow.

The following children blessed the second marriage of William Fleming: Catherine S., who married Dr. James Dinnen, of Fort Wayne, he being on the state medical board, and they have these children: William Fleming Dinnen, of Cleveland, Ohio; Helen F., Dr. James Frank, Celeste, Josephine, Richard J., George A., Robert, and Charles. Helen G. Fleming, second of the subject's children, who married A. B. Trentman, passed away eight years ago, leaving these children, Helen M., who married Dr. H. O. Bruggeman, he being at this writing in Paris, accompanied by his wife, where he is in quest of furthering his professional knowledge; Stephen A. Trentman, who married Addie Smith, of Hartford City, Indiana, now lives in Chicago, and they have an infant son, Harry Smith Trentman. Georgia F. Fleming, third of William Fleming's children, married William M. McKinnie, of Fort Wayne, and they have five children, Gerald Fleming McKinnie, Linda Fleming McKinnie, Charlotte Fleming McKinnie, William Fleming McKinnie, a twin, died in infancy, and W. Fleming McKinnie. M. Celeste Fleming, fourth of the subject's children, is living at home. Stephen B. Fleming, who married Innis Dougall, of Fort Wayne, and who was a candidate for state senator on the Democratic ticket, in 1912, has these children,

Mary Josephine and Geraldine Frances Fleming. William A. Fleming, the sixth child in order of birth, who married Celia Graffe, of Fort Wayne, died May 6, 1911. Sadie M. Fleming, the youngest of the family, lives at home. And Sister Mary Helen, of St. Mary's-of-the-Woods.

William Fleming was a devoted member of the Immaculate Cathedral, true and faithful, and rendered that church not only loyal service, but substantial financial support. His family are also loyal Catholics.

Hon. William Fleming was summoned to his reward on January 13, 1890, at his beautiful residence, No. 1031 West Berry street, Fort Wayne, at the age of sixty-two years, after a protracted period of failing health, all of which he bore with sublime fortitude.

In its account of this event the Fort Wayne Daily Gazette spoke in part, as follows: "It is not saying too much to assert that in the death of William Fleming the city of Fort Wayne has lost one of her best, most enterprising, and representative citizens—a man who in his lifetime did as much toward the development and building up our beautiful city as any other person within its confines. Nor was his life a sordid and selfish one. While he cared for his interests and his own as becomes a prudent and worthy man, yet his hand was ever open to anyone in need or in distress. He did not boast of his charities, yet many people in Fort Wayne and elsewhere have abundant reason to be glad and thankful for his kindness and generosity. A large part of the history of Fort Wayne is his history. He has been so closely identified with her many interests that it is absolutely true that much of the rapid advancement of the city has been the product of his efforts, the results of his endeavors. Nor was he a man who sounded his own praises. Quiet and unassuming, he pursued the even tenor of his ways, and few outside of the immediate circle in which he moved were aware of the power he exerted over men and measures. Yet such is true, and today on all sides is heard the statement that Fort Wayne has lost a benefactor. His worth was not confined to this city, for all over the state he was known and honored, and especially was he regarded as a wise counsellor, and he possessed the esteem and confidence of all. Since his death there has been but one opinion expressed by the people—an honorable, honest, upright and moral citizen, a man of great business capacity and sagacity. One prominent gentle-

man was heard to say, 'Were I asked to give the distinguishing characteristic of William Fleming, I should say it was fealty and loyalty to his friends at all times and under all circumstances.' "

The following extracts are taken from the Fort Wayne News, under date of January 14, 1890: "Among men of affairs, there was no more conspicuous figure in this city, county or state, than William Fleming. A typical, self-made man, he had won his way from poverty to wealth, from obscurity to prominence, from humble surroundings in youth to the social and political distinction that crowned his mature years. He was peculiarly a sagacious man. He possessed in a remarkable degree that quality which, for want of a better term, we call 'business sense,' and this enabled him readily to grasp all the features of a business proposition; to reject that which promised little, and to secure for himself and his coadjutors the large fruits of speculative investment. He was in no sense a narrow-minded man. Broad and liberal in his views on all questions, he was not often willing to engage in little enterprises, and the only failures he ever knew were the projects of this class. Although he was not a great man, he was emphatically a big man; recognized everywhere as brainy, shrewd and successful. The acknowledgment of his possession of these attributes was not circumscribed by the confines of his own home. He had repute among his peers in other cities and in other states, and whether in Fort Wayne, or Indianapolis, or New York, leading men in financial and political circles were glad to avail themselves of his superior judgment and sound advice. He was a great friend and admirer of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, in fact was closely allied with the big men of his party in his day. A Democrat of the old school, he was unflinchingly loyal to his party, although he was free to criticise such errors within it as suggested themselves to his mind. He was a good listener, but said little. William Fleming was never ostentatious. He was not a dress-parade citizen. No one ever saw him in any other character than the quiet, unobtrusive, thoughtful man that he was, and no book publisher was ever eloquent enough to win from him an autobiography, or to secure the materials for a biographical sketch. Many of his intimate friends never even saw his photograph. Modest, unassuming, and tireless in his application to business, he was not often seen in public places. Of indomitable energy and possessing astonishing will power, almost up to the day of his death he held control of his

extensive business affairs. The same tenacity of purpose that characterized his actions through life, enabled him to fight the disease that for years had held him in its fatal grasp, and that would long ago have won the victory over a less determined victim. William Fleming was a charitable man, but his giving was always unostentatious, known only to himself and the objects of his benefactions. His donations to his church and its institutions were numerous and large, and we doubt if any worthy charity ever sought assistance at his hands in vain.

"It is in the home circle that a man's real character is most truly shown. Tried by this standard, William Fleming was a prince among his fellows. No kinder, truer, more devoted husband, no fonder, more indulgent parent than he lived in this or any city. It is the testimony of those who have known him through the years of his domestic life, that no harsh or complaining word toward any member of his household ever passed his lips, but, notwithstanding, amid the sufferings and vexations incident to everyday life, he maintained a degree of cheerfulness that would have been an honor to anyone less grievously afflicted in point of health than he. Let this, then, be William Fleming's crowning glory, that, although he was a good citizen, a successful business man, and a strong and sagacious leader in his party, he was what is nobler and better than all of these, a loving husband and devoted father. Would there were more like him in all respects."

Among the extensive articles on the death of Mr. Fleming, the Indianapolis Sentinel, of which he was a part owner, concluded a first-page column of its issue of January 14, 1890, as follows: "Those who only knew Mr. Fleming in politics or business, did not know the best part of the man. Only the members of his family, or those who had enjoyed the privilege of intimacy with him, could freely appreciate his great worth. Presenting an exterior to the outside world sometimes deemed harsh and forbidding, his family and intimate friends knew him as the kindest, gentlest, tenderest of men. A more loving and indulgent husband and father, a more faithful and devoted friend, never lived. He was thoroughly wrapped up in his family, and his happiest hours were those passed in their society, while his chiefest pleasure was to contribute to their happiness. Mr. Fleming impressed everyone who came in even casual contact with him as a man of remarkable natural endowments. He carried the impression, even

to strangers, of great brain power, a strong will, large reserve force. The son of a poor Irish immigrant, his early education was slender. But he had educated himself. He had been a life-long student of books and men and things. He had a remarkably good knowledge of English literature. He had read not only history, and finance and science, and political economy, but polite literature—poetry, fiction, essays, etc. He was especially familiar with Shakespeare, Addison, Goldsmith, Charles Lever, Dickens and Fielding. His memory was phenomenal. He never forgot anything that he read. He literally devoured newspapers, and almost until the day of his death he kept fully abreast with the march of events all over the world. Few non-specialists were better informed touching inventions and discoveries, the new processes of manufacture, the latest achievements of science. He was indeed a many-sided man, and a most interesting man on every side. Mr. Fleming was a sincere Catholic. He was a generous giver to his church and to other worthy causes. He leaves a fortune estimated at three-quarters of a million dollars. He had been an invalid much of the time for nearly twenty years. A little more than a year ago he had an attack of heart failure, which brought him near death's door. Only his phenomenal will power enabled him to rally from this illness, and to add the year that has since elapsed to his life. A braver, more persistent fight against death was never made than that which has just ended in the flight of this strong yet tender spirit.

" 'His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, This was a man.' "

Under the caption of "Hon. William Fleming," the Fort Wayne Sentinel printed these lines editorially:

" 'I have been dying for years;
Now I shall begin to live!'

"As we were about going to press last evening we received the sad announcement of the death of our sincere and steadfast friend, companion and counsellor, Hon. William Fleming. To know him was to love and respect him. Throughout his whole public career he bore a spotless reputation for honesty, truthful-

ness and sincerity. He was what he professed to be and was never known to turn his back upon a friend in whom he had confidence and faith. He was large-hearted, high-toned and honorable, and in all the relations of life so bore himself as to command the confidence and respect of all with whom he was associated. He was an able and consistent advocate of the principles of the Democratic party and occupied a high position in its county, state and national councils. He was a natural-born leader and always led by keeping himself in the background. He was truly loved by those who knew him best. The rich sought his society, the poor his counsel and advice in their day of trouble, and the deserving never appealed in vain. Over the river, dear friend. May it be well with thee."

We quote verbatim the following account of William Fleming's funeral, the article occurring in a Fort Wayne paper, under date of January 18, 1890:

"The remains of the honored and lamented William Fleming lie in the silent home of the dead. His funeral yesterday morning was a fitting tribute to his memory, for never in the history of Fort Wayne did the personal worth of any of its dead attract so many prominent men to the graveside. In keeping with the charming modesty of the deceased, every evidence of pomp was banished from the obsequies. The mountain of flowers—tender offerings of relatives and friends—were hidden inside the altar railing, and a profound grief permeated the vast multitude that occupied almost every seat in the great cathedral, and the tears of the family at the final leavetaking were not shed alone. The scenes when the remains were removed from the home circle are shadowed from description, but long after the closing honors did the sympathetic fountain liberate its flood of tears. The services at the church consisted of requiem high mass with the impressive prayers for the dead, and viewed with the altar drapery and obsequious garments of the officiating clergymen, the picture was inspiring. To Catholics it was not new, but the large number of non-Catholics present witnessed the ritual with the greatest interest. At the close of the mass and during the final prayers, Vicar-General Brammer ascended the pulpit, and rarely, if ever, did he look upon such a diversified assemblage. The distinguished priest was at his best, however, and at no time in his

career did he excel his effort yesterday. He quoted his text from the book of Job, chapter xix:23, 27. In substance he said:

"'My dear friends: On occasions of this kind I always speak to and for the living, so I shall say a few words this morning. The death of those near and dear to us reminds us of the emptiness of life. The object of life is to acquire the possession of God. There is misery whence hope has fled, and faith in God and our future state is the only thing which makes life worth itself. Hearts must ache, but God will give consolation. There are the blackness and gloom of death before me—there is grief in that coffin, but mercy and comfort come from heaven. "Dust thou art, O man, and unto dust shall thou return." The mighty potentate before whose nod nations tremble; the powerful king and conqueror in whose path follow destruction and desolation; whose banner has blazoned upon it the record of ruined homes and broken hearts; the philosopher, whose brain is busied with mighty truths and great investigations; the laborer, the merchant —all these must bow, when the harshness of death comes, and acknowledge a higher power and a greater glory than their own or earth's. But what becomes of the soul of the Christian? Is death the beginning of an everlasting sleep, as the votary of pleasure would have it? Is it the end of all? There is everlasting happiness where God dwells, where eternal glory looks upon the soul and sorrow is no more, because sin is unknown, and men's lives and souls belong to God. This life is a state of probation for a better and holier. Men's passions, which make life dreary and heavy, fade like the mist of the morning before the sunrise of God's presence. Therefore, there is consolation for the Christian even in the pall of death.

"'Is there any comfort in that coffin before me? Is this all that is left of William Fleming? No; there are his memory and his soul. One will always be dear to his family and friends; I hope the other is now looking into the face of God, as a reward of an honest life well spent by the promptings of a noble soul. We speak of him as a Christian with a faith which was as simple and quiet as the features of his honest face—a faith which felt that he was God's and God would be his; a faith which listened to the Catholic church and its dictates with the confidence that "here is my God and hopes for eternity."

"'He was born in Ireland, the Gethsemane of Christianity, where persecution and grief made hope stronger and charity more

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ardent. A young boy in Fort Wayne, he had the keenness of intellect and the bravery of a manly heart. He was an example as a young man to this congregation. Earnest and sincere, few words and all honesty to those about this church make his record. As a citizen, and one holding office of trust, he was as energetic in his fidelity in discharge of his duties in one, as he was conscientious in his accounting to the public for the responsibilities of the other. He was a keen-minded, quiet, but ambitious citizen of Fort Wayne; always alert in the advancement of the city's interests, as the numerous improvements for the city's benefit, traceable to his ingenuity and grit, will attest—but always ambitious to be quiet and thoroughly honest in his work. 91056

"'His wife's great grief and children's aching hearts are silent but mysteriously awful, pain-laden manifestations of the void in the Fleming homestead. There he lived and ruled and loved with the devotion of a faithful husband, with the anxious solicitude of a fond father. This grief is sacred because the love was earnestly mutual. His life for many past years was full of martyrdom, watched kindly by a devoted wife. The anxious, dragged look of wearing pain which always characterized his face never disappeared until death and God bade him sleep peacefully beneath the coffin's cold lid. Death to him, while ravaging and restless, had no pain except in thought of separation from wife and children; he had, however, the consolation and cheer of Catholic faith, which "mourns not as those without hope." Of his charities to the poor, and especially the orphan, we might say that the left hand never knew the worth of the goodly right hand. His heart ached when pity cried, and children's voices, orphans' voices were angels' demands. He gave freely because heaven begged, and I am sure the souls of the orphans of this diocese have swelled in grateful prayer-songs pure and sweet in the ear of God, and I trust that heaven's best benedictions will come on his soul like the refreshing dew of the morn.

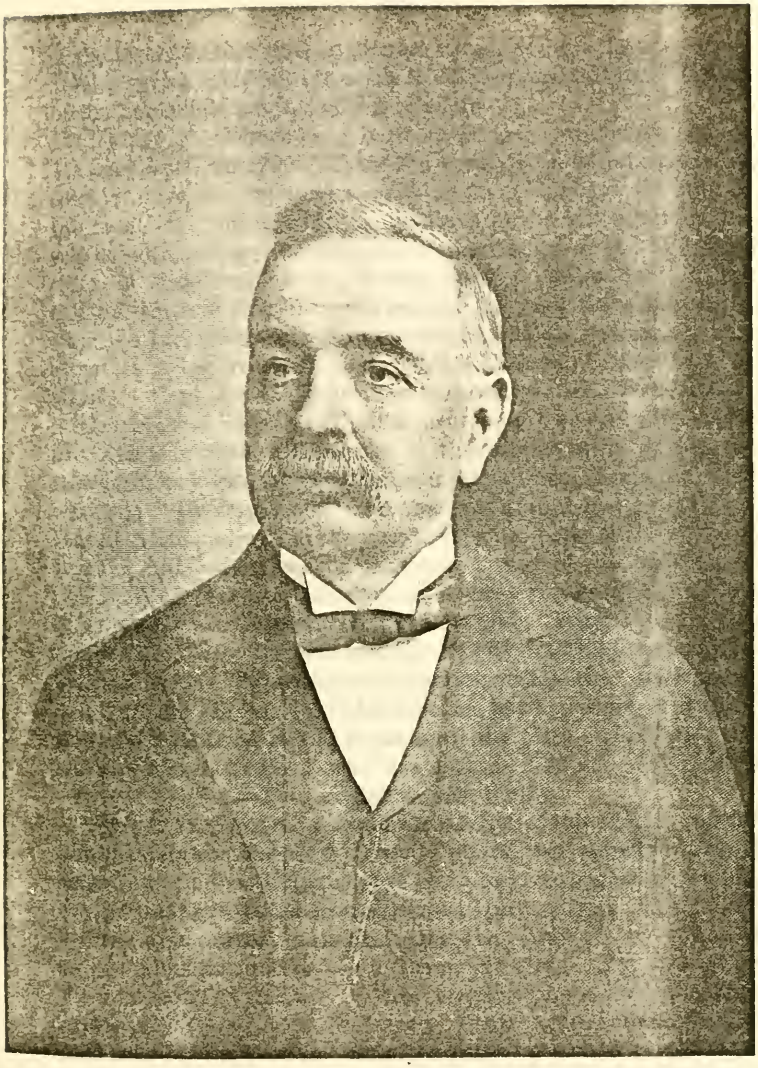
"'He was an honest, manly man, and Christian peace to his soul, rest to his ashes! Amen.'"

After the sermon the cortege left the church, and a long line of carriages followed the remains to their last resting place in the family lot in the Catholic cemetery.

HENRY COBURN.

To offer in a work of this province an adequate resume of the strenuous and useful career of the late Henry Coburn would be impossible, but, with others of those who have conserved the civic and commercial progress of Indianapolis, he may well find consideration in the noting of the more salient points that have marked his life and labors. He was long a dominating power in connection with the retail business interests of Indiana's capital city, where he was engaged in the lumber business for a period of forty years, and after his retirement from this field of enterprise he here conducted other extensive operations, achieving a position as one of the substantial capitalists of his native state, gaining his success through normal and worthy means, and he stood for three quarters of a century as a singularly admirable type of the progressive, honorable and broad-minded man of affairs. His record is too familiar to the readers of this work to require any fulsome encomium here, his life speaking for itself in stronger terms than the biographer could employ in polished periods. It left its imprint upon those who came in contact with him, and the youth, hesitating at the parting of the ways, could do no better than to follow the example he set. He reached the advanced age of seventy-four years, heaven having lengthened out his life beyond the Psalmist's allotted three score and ten until he was permitted to witness the vicissitudes of the most remarkable epoch in the world's business and inventive history, in all of which he was an interested spectator, and, indeed, played no inconspicuous part in pushing forward the wheels of civilization in his own locality. There is no doubt but that his long life was due to his sterling character, his conservative habits and his pure thinking. He was even-tempered, patient, scrupulously honest in all the relations of life, hospitable and charitable, and his many kindly deeds were actuated solely from his largeness of heart, rather than from any desire to gain the approval or plaudits of his fellow men.

Henry Coburn was born at the old picturesque family homestead in Indianapolis, September 17, 1834. He was the son of Henry P. and Sarah (Malott) Coburn. Owing to the prominence



HENRY COBURN

of the father in this state in pioneer times, we here deem it advisable to give a brief outline of his life before proceeding with that of the immediate subject of this memoir.

Henry P. Coburn was born at Dracut, Middlesex county, Massachusetts, in 1790. There the family settled during the old colonial days, having emigrated there from England, the first of the name emigrating with the Puritans in the latter part of the seventeenth century, settling on the east bank of the Merrimac river, in Middlesex county, Massachusetts. Descendants of the original settlers still own and occupy the land there purchased from the Indians over two centuries ago, and the recorded title is given as being received from "John Thomas, a Sagamore of Natic." Capt. Peter Coburn, the paternal grandfather of Henry P. Coburn, was born in 1737, at Dracut, where he spent his entire life, dying in 1813. He served in the patriot army during the Revolutionary war, in which he held commission of captain of his company. He commanded a company of minute-men at the Lexington alarm and was in command of his company in the battle of Bunker Hill, where his company was a part of the regiment of Col. Ebinezer Bridge. He married Dollie Varnum, who was born in 1739 and whose death occurred in 1765. Peter Coburn, Jr., son of Capt. Peter Coburn, was also a native of Middlesex county, Massachusetts. He engaged in farming all his life. He was but a boy during the war for independence, but he fought at Bunker Hill and continued in the ranks until the close of the war. He married Elizabeth Poor, who was born in 1766 and whose death occurred in 1841. They reared a large family.

Henry P. Coburn, father of the subject of this sketch, and the son of Peter and Elizabeth (Poor) Coburn, was reared on the old home farm in New England, and there received a good education, having been graduated from Harvard University in 1812, receiving the arts degree, later beginning the study of law and soon gained admission to the bar in his native state. Not long afterward he came to Indiana, in 1816, first locating at Corydon, then capital of the newly admitted state. Soon he purchased a tract of land near Mount Vernon. In a few years he ranked as one of the leading members of the bar in Indiana, and he continued to practice in Corydon until after Indianapolis had been made the state capital, but in 1824 he removed to the little village which represented the new seat of government. During the remainder of his life he followed the work of his profession in Indianapolis, and he

was one of the busiest lawyers in the central part of the state, being called to various counties.

Mr. Coburn was a stanch advocate of educational privileges, and he was perhaps the first to advocate the adoption of the free public school system in this locality. For many years he was a trustee of the Marion County Seminary. He was one of the first promoters of the county library, was a member of its first board of trustees and also served as its treasurer, and in that connection he had much to do with the early financing of the library. He held various offices of trust. He was the earliest and most active advocate for temperance. He took an active interest in the work of the Presbyterian church, of which he was long a faithful member.

While residing at Corydon, Henry P. Coburn was united in marriage with Sarah Malott, a native of Louisville, Kentucky, and a daughter of Hiram Malott, an excellent old pioneer family. Mr. Coburn's death occurred in 1854, about two years after leaving the office of clerk of the supreme court, his widow surviving until 1866. Four sons and one daughter were born to them, all now deceased. The daughter, Caroline, married Dr. Robert F. Bence, of Indianapolis, whom she survived, and her death occurred in 1903. The eldest son, Augustus, was drowned in Lake Superior at the age of forty-two years and his body was never recovered; he had amassed a fortune in copper. The second son, John, died in 1908, at the age of eighty-two years. He was a judge, a general in the Union army, a member of Congress for eight years, and typified everything that belongs to a first class city. One son died young, and the other, Henry, is the immediate subject of this sketch.

Henry Coburn's childhood and youth gave to him lasting memories of the conditions and associations of the pioneer capital village which then gave slight evidence of becoming one of the leading cities of the Union. He received a good common school education, attended the old Marion County Seminary, and he also had the advantages of a home training of superior quality. In 1859, when twenty-five years old, he became identified with the lumber industry, being successful from the start as a retail dealer, and soon his close application, persistence, sound judgment and good management made him an important factor in the local commercial world, and it is worthy of remark that he was for a longer period engaged in this line of endeavor than any other person in

Indianapolis, and none attained in this connection a worthier or more distinctive success. In this business he was associated with his father-in-law, William H. Jones, until the death of the latter in 1866, and thereafter he conducted it under title of Henry Coburn Lumber Company, until 1903, when he retired from the field that had so long engaged the major part of his time and attention. He was both a wholesale and retail dealer, even before the above mentioned partnership. He and Mr. Jones received their lumber from the northern forests, and shipped by the car loads over a vast territory. The yards were first located at the corner of Delaware and New York streets, but as this property increased in value, they moved to the present location of the Henry Coburn Warehouse & Storage Company on South Capitol avenue. Mr. Coburn was president of the company, directing its affairs with much ability and satisfaction of all concerned, his long association with the lumber trade having made him an authority in connection therewith. After withdrawing from the lumber business Mr. Coburn conceived the idea of using the site of his former yards for the establishing of a storage warehouse of the most modern type, being led to thus utilize the property largely by reason of the excellent shipping facilities controlled by him. He completed the erection of his extensive warehouse in 1906, the structure being essentially fire-proof, six stories in height, with basement, giving seven acres storage capacity, and massively built of steel and brick. This is the only storage warehouse in the city containing tracks on which a train of cars can enter to receive and unload freight of various kinds. Mr. Coburn was very successful from a financial standpoint and at the time of his death he owned controlling stock in the last named company and as president of the same gave his personal supervision to the executive management of the business.

Mr. Coburn was married on May 8, 1862, to Mary Jones, who was born and reared in Indianapolis and educated in the local schools. She is the daughter of the late William H. and Jane (Simcox) Jones, both of whom were born in the vicinity of Chillicothe, Ohio. The parents of Mr. Jones brought him to Indianapolis when he was a boy, in 1824, and here his father died in 1827. He served an apprenticeship at the trade of carriage-making and to this line of work he devoted his attention for many years, and later in life was associated with Mr. Coburn in the lumber business, as before related. And, as also before related, his death oc-

curred in 1886, his widow surviving many years, passing to her rest on June 27, 1910. They were both members of the First Baptist church, and he belonged to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. They were the parents of three daughters: Mary, the widow of Mr. Coburn; Anna, who is the widow of Frederick B. Brownell, formerly engaged in the manufacture of street cars in St. Louis, Missouri; and Fannie J., who is the wife of James S. Cruse, a well known real estate dealer of Indianapolis. Mrs. Coburn is a lady of culture and refinement and has long been a favorite in social and club circles of the capital city, having taken a very active interest in literary, art and other clubs, and she was at one time president of the Indianapolis Woman's Club. She is a consistent member of the First Baptist church. Mr. Coburn affiliated with the Presbyterian church and was a liberal contributor.

Henry Coburn was a public-spirited man and took a great deal of interest in the development of his native city and his support could always be depended upon in furthering any movement having for its object the general good. He was a member of the Indianapolis Board of Trade, the Columbia Club and the Commercial Club. Politically, he was a stanch Republican, but was never a seeker after public office. He owned a beautiful modern residence at No. 1409 North Pennsylvania street and from there he was called to his eternal rest on May 3, 1909.

To Henry Coburn and wife were born the following children: Mary married Wilbur B. Allen, who was a successful real estate and insurance man of Indianapolis and who later removed to the Hood River country in Oregon where he is engaged in the culture of apples; his three children are Coburn, Maynard and Mary. William H., who is engaged in the lumber and coal business in Indianapolis, married Helen Irwin, and they have three children, Daniel, Anna Barbara and Helen. William H. Coburn is a graduate of Yale University and is one of the promising young business men of this city. His wife is the daughter of the late Daniel P. Erwin, who was a wholesale dry goods merchant of Indianapolis. Augustus Coburn, who is likewise a graduate of Yale University, is now engaged in the lumber business in his native city, owning the Michigan Lumber Company; he married Annie Peck, daughter of B. B. Peck, deceased, state manager at Indianapolis of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of Kentucky. His family consists of three children, Augustus, Benjamin Peck and Catherine.

THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF CAPT. PETER COBURN, WHO LED THE YEOMEN OF DRACUT AT CONCORD AND BUNKER HILL

Henry P. Coburn, who was for some time secretary and treasurer of the Henry Coburn Warehouse & Storage Company, and who was graduated from Yale University, is now living in the Hood River country, Oregon; he married Louise Erwin, daughter of the late Daniel P. Erwin, deceased. Myla L., the youngest child of Henry Coburn, of this review, is the wife of Frank F. Powell, who succeeded the subject of this memoir at his death as president of the Henry Coburn Warehouse & Storage Company, and who is a native of Cincinnati, Ohio, where his father was a prosperous hardware merchant. Mr. Powell is a graduate of Princeton University. He was born and reared in Cincinnati. To Mr. and Mrs. Powell one child has been born, Mary Elizabeth.

Personally, Henry Coburn was the soul of honor, a man of pleasing address, a genteel gentleman, genial and kindly and was popular with all with whom he came in contact. By a life consistent in motive and because of his many fine qualities he earned the sincere regard of all and his name should go down in the history of Indiana as one of the truest and most representative of the native sons of her capital city.

Byron Dawson

war, having served as a second lieutenant. Daniel Dawson devoted his life to farming in Kentucky and his death occurred in that state. His family consisted of the following children: Lucy, John W., Iranetta, Creede and Martha, all of whom later in life located in Indiana and Illinois.

John W. Dawson, father of the Major, also followed agricultural pursuits. Upon reaching manhood he married Sarah Johnson, a daughter of Bailey Johnson and wife, on whose farm the birth of the subject occurred. Bailey Johnson came to Indiana in an early day and entered land in the wilderness of what is now Johnson county, his farm lying near the present site of Franklin, and there he spent the remainder of his days. When advanced in years John W. Dawson retired from farm life and his death occurred in Indianapolis when over eighty-five years of age, his wife passing away about 1841.

Byron Dawson spent his boyhood on the home farm where he waxed strong in mental and physical powers under the sturdy discipline, and as he was reared under the influences and conditions of what may be termed the middle pioneer period in Indiana, it can be readily understood that his early educational advantages were somewhat meager, being confined to the district school. Like many another of alert mentality, he has effectively overcome the handicap of early years, and through the lessons gained under the wise head-master, Experience, he has become a man of broad and exact information in regard to men and affairs. After spending several years on the farm of his grandfather, the subject came to live with his father, who had bought a farm in Marion county, Indiana, in 1847, the year the first railroad was extended through this county to Indianapolis. He remained with his father until he became of legal age, assisting in clearing and improving the farm in Perry township, often hauling cord-wood into Indianapolis, then a small town. When a little boy Byron Dawson and his half-brother, deciding to make a little spending money for themselves, picked a large wooden bucket full of cherries, which they brought to Indianapolis, seeking a market, but customers were not plentiful. Late in the afternoon they traded the cherries for two small tin cups upon which the words "A Good Boy" were stamped, and the youngsters hurried home to exhibit the bright cups to their admiring brothers and sisters; however, they hardly felt that they had been adequately rewarded for their hard work and this was their last venture in this direction. It is inter-

esting to compare the eager, hustling throngs of the capital city of today with the few traders at the then typical country town. But the boy's cherry picking and wood hauling days were to give way to larger affairs in due course of time, and later Byron assisted his father in building the Shelbyville pike, one of the first good public roads in this part of the state. Like many young men of his day, Byron Dawson felt the wanderlust spirit directing his course to the great West, and in 1860 he went to Kansas where he worked on a farm until March 1, 1861, when he went to Pike's Peak in search of gold, but his quest for the precious metal in the great Rockies of Colorado was not crowned with success, the sum total of the gold discovered by him scarcely filling a goose-quill. This he had made into a ring which he later presented to his stepmother.

During his stay in the West the great war between the states began. In those days news traveled slowly in the West, but Lincoln's call for troops to suppress the rebellion finally reached Mr. Dawson, and he hastened east to take part in the conflict, enlisting as a private in Company L, Forty-fifth Regiment, Third Cavalry, from Indiana. He was mustered in as first sergeant, September 5, 1862; he was honorably discharged on August 31, 1864. On September 1st of that year he was promoted to second lieutenant of the Third Indiana Cavalry, and on April 1, 1865, he was transferred to the Eighth Indiana Cavalry, and on May 4th of that year he was promoted to captain of Company A, and on July 20th following he was honorably mustered out, after a gallant and faithful career as a soldier, in which he participated in all the battles of the regiment. He was with Sherman's army in the Atlanta campaign, to Savannah and through the Carolinas, being a member of Kilpatrick's cavalry.

After the war Captain Dawson returned to Indianapolis and engaged in the grocery business about a year, during which time he received a commission of second lieutenant of the Ninth United States Cavalry, July 28, 1866. The same was accepted on May 10, 1867. On July 30th of that year he was promoted to first lieutenant. Remaining in the regular army, he was promoted to captain on April 4, 1879, and he retired from the service on June 15, 1888. On April 23, 1904, he was made major and retired by the war department. During his career in the regular army, Major Dawson was stationed at various forts in the West, and he traveled all over the United States, being frequently in the saddle

for days at a time in pursuit of Indians. Often his quarters were in log cabins with dirt floors. He relates many interesting reminiscences of his varied and interesting career in the service of his country which he performed ably, conscientiously and in a manner that excited the admiration of his comrades and the confidence of his superior officers.

Major Dawson devoted twenty years of his later life to agricultural pursuits with a large measure of success, retiring from active life in March, 1911, selling his finely improved farm of one hundred and twenty-five acres in Marion county, Indiana. He still owns a valuable stock farm of three hundred and six acres in Montgomery county, this state, also eighty acres in Washington township, Marion county, besides considerable very desirable real estate in Indianapolis.

The Major is an active member of the Loyal Legion and of the Grand Army of the Republic, and he belongs to the Masonic order and Sons of the American Revolution.

On April 26, 1870, Major Dawson was united in marriage with Jennie H. Caldwell, a native of Scotland, and to this union three children were born: Mary Elizabeth, who married Jefferson Keelen, lives in Indianapolis, and is the mother of these children, Forest, Goldie and Bertha. Bertha Dawson married Fred Barber; they live in St. Louis and have two children, Archibald and Catharine. Catharine S. Dawson married Claude Fields and they live in Indianapolis. Major Dawson's first wife was called to her rest on April 11, 1881, and on May 20, 1889, he married Elizabeth R. Coppel, a daughter of Christian Coppel and wife; she was the widow of James P. McGuire. Mrs. Dawson was born in Chillicothe, Ohio, September 22, 1851. She is the daughter of Christian and Carolina (Barringer) Coppel. Her father was a life-long farmer. His death occurred at Chillicothe and he and his wife are buried in the Grand View cemetery there. Christian Coppel is remembered as a man of exemplary character and many commendable traits. He served in the Civil war under General Rosecrans, with a regiment of Ohio infantry. He saw much hard service and was in Libby prison three months, and while there sickness overtook him on account of which he was later discharged from the army, after being exchanged. Three of his sons were also in the Union army.

Christian Coppel's family was a large one, his fourteen children being named as follows: Caroline; Christian; William, who

was a Federal soldier, was killed and buried at Murfreesboro, Tennessee; John, now deceased, went into the army as a fifer boy, later serving in the infantry; Christena, James, Elizabeth, Gottlieb, Edward, Jennie, Charles, Anna (deceased), Josephine, and Frank.

Major and Mrs. Dawson enjoy marked popularity in connection with the social activities of the capital city, where they have a wide circle of friends.

JUDGE GEORGE HOLLAND.

No compendium such as the province of this work defines in its essential limitations will serve to offer fit memorial to the life and accomplishments of Judge George Holland, for a long lapse of years one of the best known legal lights in eastern Indiana—a man remarkable in the breadth of his wisdom, in his indomitable perseverance, his strong individuality, and yet one whose entire life had not one esoteric phase, being able to bear the closest scrutiny. True, his were "massive deeds and great" in one sense, and yet his entire accomplishment but represented the result of the fit utilization of the innate talent which was his, and the directing of his efforts along those lines where mature judgment and rare discrimination led the way. There was in Judge Holland a weight of character, a native sagacity, a far-seeing judgment and a fidelity of purpose that commanded the respect of all, but greater than these was his unswerving integrity, and "an honest man is the noblest work of God."

George Holland was born in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, September 28, 1811, and was the son of John and Ann (Henderson) Holland, who had settled in that county some nine years previously, being poor Protestant peasants from northern Ireland, where they grew to maturity and were married and where two of their children were born, and from there they emigrated to America in 1802. Not long after the birth of their son George they moved to Ohio and made their home near Zanesville until 1817, when they settled in Franklin county, Indiana, the father purchasing a farm upon the west bank of Whitewater river, about five miles from Brookville, the county seat, making a partial payment upon the place, expecting soon, as a result of his labors, to have the money to discharge the remaining obligation. Death, however, set aside his plans, for in the autumn of 1818 both the father and mother were stricken with a malignant fever, and while their bodies were interred in a cemetery of their adopted land by the hands of strangers, their seven children, all yet in their minority, were ill at home, unable to attend the funeral. There were six sons and a daughter, and on this side of the Atlantic they had no relative. It was a sad fate, made still harder

by cruel treatment which was meted out to them, and of which George Holland wrote in an autobiography found among his papers after his death:

"We now first began to learn something of the great world around us. Its rush and roar we had before heard only in the distance; but those being gone who had kindly preserved us from exposure and had borne for us all the cares of life, we found ourselves helpless and unprotected, afloat upon the current. We tasted, too, for the first time, the bitter falsehood of human nature. The man of whom our father had bought his land came forward in the exigency and charitably administered the estate. His benevolence was peculiar. It resulted in appropriating to himself the real and personal property, and turning us, the children, as paupers, over to the bleak hostilities of the world."

In Indiana, at that time, it was the custom, on the first Monday in April, to gather the poor of the county at the court house and hire them out to such persons as would engage to maintain them at the lowest price. The winter being passed in the cabin of a neighbor, Mr. Holland and his four brothers were conveyed by the overseers of the poor to Brookville, on the first Monday in April, 1819, to be thus placed in the care of the lowest bidder. Although but seven years of age, Mr. Holland deeply felt the humiliation of the position, but kind-hearted people of Brookville interposed in behalf of himself and his brothers, and found permanent homes for them as apprentices until twenty-one years of age. Thus it was that he became an inmate of the home and a member of the family of Robert John, a man who had no property, but was possessed of a kind heart and proved a benefactor to the boy. In return, however, Mr. Holland was most faithful to Mr. John, and for many years was his active assistant in whatever work he engaged. When he was about thirteen Mr. John purchased an interest in a printing office, and Mr. Holland began work at the case and press, soon gaining a practical knowledge of the business and becoming a good workman. When Mr. John became sheriff he served as deputy, and on retiring from office he worked in a woolen factory which his employer rented, having charge of a set of wool-carding machines for two seasons. In the summer of 1830 Mr. John was elected clerk of the circuit court, and took charge of the office in February, 1831, Mr. Holland again becoming his deputy. This was about eighteen months before he attained his majority. His experience in the office had determined

him to make the practice of law his life work, and on coming of age he began reading without the aid of a teacher. The county clerk, John M. Johnson, witnessing his ambitious efforts, permitted him to use his law library, and at the same time to read all the miscellaneous volumes he could procure, thus daily broadening his general as well as professional knowledge. He was always a man of scholarly tastes, and through life found one of his chief sources of pleasure among his books. A short time before attaining his majority he successfully passed an examination, and was admitted to the bar. One who knew him well, in referring to his early life, said: "As a boy and youth he was gentle, kind and considerate, full of energy, and possessed of the most indomitable perseverance. His vigorous and unremitting efforts to educate and prepare himself for the profession of his choice in the midst of irksome and exacting duties, and his early struggles in the profession, in the face of poverty and ill health, indicate the heroic spirit and fixedness of purpose which even then distinguished him, and which he afterward so conspicuously displayed under such trying circumstances."

Mr. Holland had not a dollar at the time of his admission to the bar. He, however, borrowed fifty dollars, purchased a small law library at auction and opened an office in Brookville. About this time he secured the office of county assessor and the outdoor exercise proved very beneficial to his undermined health, while the nature of his business made him acquainted with many people and thus paved the way for future law practice. He received seventy-five dollars for his official services, which enabled him to repay the borrowed money. He was not only well equipped for his professional career by a comprehensive knowledge of the principles of jurisprudence, but his experience in the clerk's office had given him a thorough and practical knowledge of forms and practice. One from whom we have before quoted, said of him: "His early success at the bar was marvelous and may be attributed mainly to the thorough knowledge of his profession, which he acquired by the most indefatigable reading and study. He read everything he could get hold of in the way of general and professional literature. Few lawyers of the day at the Indiana bar were as thoroughly grounded in the principles of law and as familiar with the English and early American reports as he was. His range of professional reading was most extensive and included most of the rare works in black-letter lore that could then be pro-

cured. At the same time, and in fact almost during his entire life, even when in later years he was almost overwhelmed with financial cares and responsibilities, his delight was in general literature—it was his rest and recreation—and in historical, political, scientific and religious learning his mind was a cyclopedia of facts. While he had none of the elements of a popular speaker, consequently, made no mark as an orator, he was a logical and persuasive reasoner before a jury, and had great force in presenting an argument to a court. The care with which he prepared his cases, the skill and shrewdness he displayed in their management, his unrivaled power in dealing with a complicated and tangled chain of issues and circumstances, together with his extensive professional knowledge, made him a most formidable opponent in the lower courts, and gave him an excellent reputation at the bar of the supreme court, where he was admitted to practice in May, 1835, when twenty-four years of age."

Prosperity attended his efforts for many years. The important litigated interests entrusted to his care brought him handsome financial returns, and much of his capital he judiciously invested in property and added not a little to his income through wise speculations. At length, however, disaster overtook him. Honorable himself, he was slow to distrust others, and when those in whose worthiness and friendship he relied implicitly wished him to go security for them he complied. It was in November, 1853, that some of his merchant friends failed, leaving him to pay their indebtedness of fifty thousand dollars. This seemed a great deal, but was nothing compared to what awaited him. In November, 1854, he awoke to the realization that he was endorser for a broken and bankrupt merchant for one hundred thousand dollars in blank, all due within sixty days and for which he was unmistakably liable. Utterly discouraged and disheartened, in the midst of his gloom and desolation, yet encouraged by his sympathizing wife, he resolved that with the help and blessing of God he would pay the debt, and resolutely set to work to accomplish the task, with an abiding faith that he would live to accomplish it. And he did live to accomplish it after a struggle of twenty-one years, paying the last of these just fourteen days before his sudden death, and never was a word of suspicion breathed against his fair name. Anxiety pressed heavily upon him and he suffered a purely nervous fever, from the effects of which he never recovered, but he paid off dollar for dollar. The true char-

ster of the man now shone forth; his ideas of commercial honor and integrity were of the highest character and his determination to pay that awful debt, most of it fraudulently put upon him, was indexibly fixed. The financial skill and business ability he displayed at this critical period in his affairs; the zeal and ingenuity he exhibited in getting extensions of the bank paper upon which he was liable, until he could have time to turn about and handle the property; his unvarying success in disposing of the latter to the best advantage; in making, when necessary, new and advantageous loans, and generally, in meeting his obligations promptly as they became due, are simply marvelous. When one considers that all this was done in connection with the exacting duties of a large law practice, which he never suffered to be neglected, it indicates more strongly than words can express the strength and fertility of his mind and his great business and professional capacities.

In May, 1869, Judge N. H. Johnson died suddenly, leaving a vacancy on the bench of the criminal court of Wayne county, and to the position Mr. Holland was appointed. Previous to this time, his only child, Georgiana, had married Charles C. Binkley, a young lawyer, whom Judge Holland admitted into partnership in his business, this connection continuing until his elevation to the bench. In July, 1861, he had determined to remove to Richmond, and in May, 1862, had established his family in the new home. When elevated to the bench he was in very poor health, but after a few months spent at Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts, he returned much improved, and with characteristic energy entered upon his judicial labors. He was re-elected to that office, and administered justice without fear or favor until the court was abolished by legislative act. His professional brethren spoke of him as one of the foremost lawyers of Indiana of his day and his record reflects honor upon the bench and bar of the state.

When twenty-three years of age, Judge Holland was united in marriage with Elizabeth John, daughter of Robert John, in whose family he was reared, and he never lost an opportunity to acknowledge his indebtedness to his wife and her parents for all that they were to him. To her mother, Mrs. Asenath John, he attributed all the ambitions and honorable influences which permeated his youth, and to the assistance and encouragement of his wife he attributed the success which crowned his many years of effort in paying off the debts of another. As intimated above, one daugh-

ter, Georgiana, was born to this marriage, and from the time of their removal to Richmond, Mr. Holland and his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Binkley and their children lived in one family. In 1849, having no son of their own, they adopted Edwin Holland Terrel, then only nine months old. He was left motherless at that age, and his father, Rev. Williamson Terrel, was an itinerant Methodist minister. The boy proved entirely worthy the love and tender care bestowed upon him. For some years he was a prominent practitioner at the bar in Indianapolis. Having married at San Antonio, Texas, he removed there and entered the practice at that place. Soon afterward he drifted into railroad and a number of other enterprises, resulting very successfully. In 1888, his merit and qualification being well known to Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, he appointed him United States minister to Belgium, which place he filled in a manner that reflected much credit upon his ability and distinction to the close of the administration. He died in San Antonio, July 1, 1910.

In politics Judge Holland was a stalwart Republican, and in 1860 he was a delegate to the national convention in Chicago, which nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency. In the spring of 1842 he acknowledged his belief in the Christ and was ever afterward a follower in His footsteps, having an abiding faith in the Christian religion. He was always at his place in the church, and manifested his belief in that practical spirit of helpfulness of the One who came not to be ministered unto but to minister. Death came to him unexpectedly on November 30, 1875, but his upright life had fully prepared him to meet it, and he passed from earth as "one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

No death in Wayne county was ever more universally lamented than that of Judge Holland, well known throughout the state. He was a man who regarded home ties as most sacred and friendship as inviolable. Emerson says: "The way to win a friend is to be one," and no man in the locality of which this biographical compendium deals had more friends than he. He was a man of very sympathetic and generous nature, a pleasant companion, and especially congenial to those who cultivated all that was highest and best in life. Resolutions of the highest respect were passed by the bar of the county and circuit and the bar of Brookville, his old home, and the sympathy of the entire community was with the family. Although thirty-seven years

have dissolved into the mists of the irrevocable past since Judge Holland was summoned to take up his work on a higher plane, he is well remembered by all who knew him, his memory is cherished in the hearts of his many friends, and his influence still remains as a blessed benediction to those among whom he walked on the highway of life.

The Judge's widow made her home with her daughter until called to join him in the Silent Land on December 15, 1904. She was a woman of beautiful Christian character, and many worthy attributes of head and heart.

CAROLYN RANDALL FAIRBANK.

The family of which Mrs. Carolyn Randall Fairbank is a creditable representative has been a prominent one in northeastern Indiana since the pioneer period and, without making any invidious comparison, it can with propriety be said that no other name is better known in Allen county. Honored and respected by all, there is today no woman in this locality who occupies a more enviable position in the various circles in which she moves than she whose name forms the caption of this brief biographical review, the name of this estimable lady being a familiar sound to the people of the city of Fort Wayne, where she has done such a commendable work in clubs, civic and social circles, and the record of her life outlined in the following paragraphs will doubtless be read with interest by many friends and acquaintances who have learned to prize her for her beautiful character and useful life, which has been as an open book in which there are no pages marred or soiled by conduct unbecoming true womanhood, and whose influence has always made for the good of the large circle of friends with whom she associates. She is a lady of unusual tact and soundness of judgment; these and other commendable attributes, coupled with her industry and gracious personality, render her popular with all classes and she has won and retained a host of friends and admirers wherever she is known.

Carolyn Randall Fairbank, the fourth of a family of ten children, was born in Fort Wayne, at the picturesque old Randall homestead, No. 409 East Wayne street, which historic and commodious residence has been occupied by the family for the past seventy years, having thus stood through all the vicissitudes of the interesting period that marked the wonderful growth of this city from a straggling Indian trading post and military fort on the frontier to one of the important metropolises of the Middle West. The subject still occupies the old home, in which throng myriad pleasant memories, clinging beneath the "roofs that heard her earliest cry." Few are fortunate enough to spend their after days in the old home, so beautifully described by Tennyson, for no other place is ever found to compare with it, and a "charm seems to hallow us there." She is doubly blessed in that with her

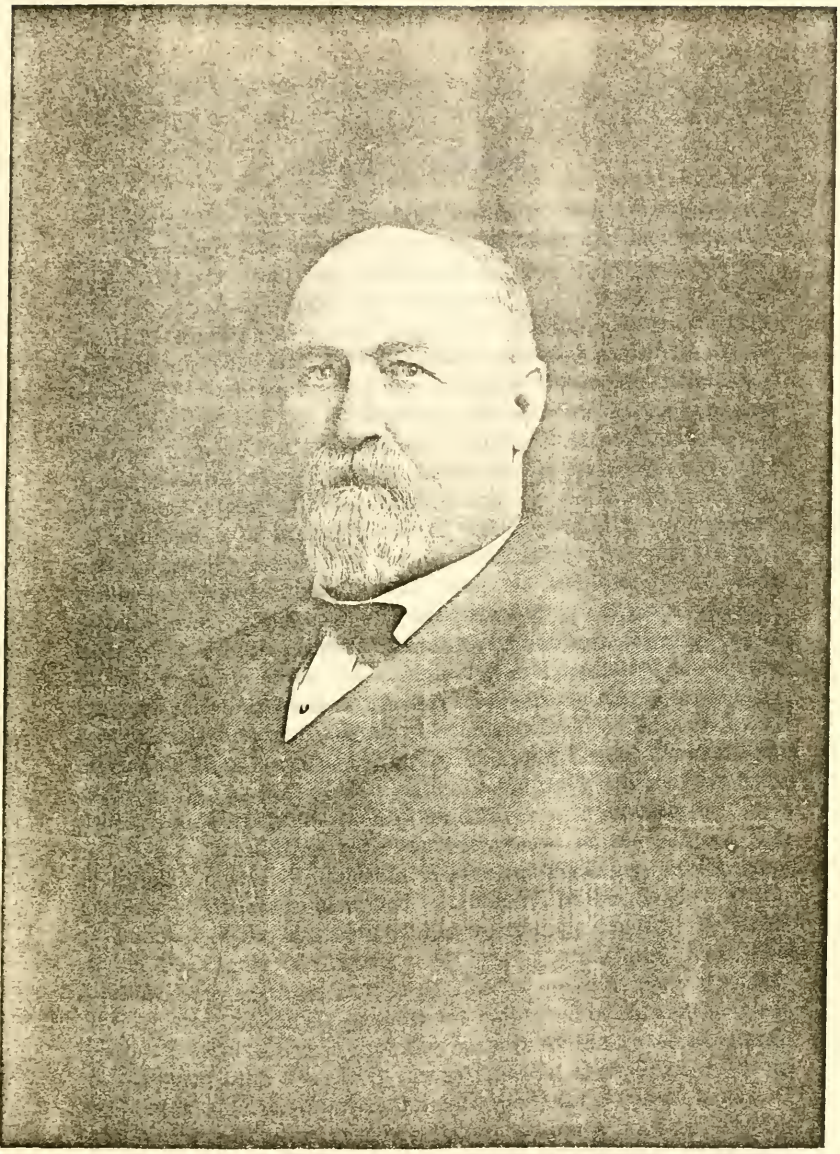
is still her aged mother, now eighty-four years old, a woman of gracious personality and beautiful Christian faith, who recalls many interesting reminiscences of the early days, for Mrs. Franklin P. Randall has been a most interested spectator to the development of her chosen city. The latter's son, Irwin Randall, is also still a member of the home circle.

Mrs. Fairbank grew to womanhood in her native city and received her early education in the Fort Wayne public schools, later attended St. Mary's Institute, in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, where she made an excellent record for scholarship.

In 1880 she was united in marriage with Clark Fairbank, in Fort Wayne, a man of excellent business characteristics and exemplary habits, who passed to his rest in 1908. To this union one winsome daughter was born, Agnes Randall Fairbank, who became the wife of James L. Taylor, Jr., of New York City.

Mrs. Fairbank has always been greatly interested in club affairs of Fort Wayne, also in public questions, and she is one of the leading women of her city and state, widely known and influential, a woman of rare talent and versatile powers, very fond of literary and historical pursuits, devoting most of her time to these lines. As a writer she wields a forceful, graceful and entertaining pen, giving every evidence of rare literary gifts, and whatever she gives to the public is eagerly read by a wide and appreciative audience. She is a worthy member of Trinity Episcopal church, of Fort Wayne, of which she has been a liberal supporter for many years. She is one of the leading lights in local literary clubs, and she very ably officiated as president of the Art Association and School of Fort Wayne. She has been president of the Morning Musicale for years, and its pronounced success has been due very largely to her efforts. She is intensely interested in the Daughters of the American Revolution, and she has officiated as regent of the same on two different occasions, and she has always held office in the local chapter since its founding. She is interested in everything pertaining to Fort Wayne, very largely because her honored father always had such a strong admiration and faith in his chosen city. It was through Mrs. Fairbank's efforts that the relic room in the Allen county court house was established. It is one of the most interesting places, from the standpoint of the relic admirer, in northern Indiana. Many of the relics are those of her father, which he prized very highly and which are of great value.

One of the most commendable works of Mrs. Fairbank as regent of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, known as the Mary Penrose Wayne Chapter, is her work through the city council of Fort Wayne and the park board of the city to secure the historic battle ground where General Harmer met the Indians in 1796 and was defeated. This ground will be used as a public park. It is a beautiful spot and is pleasantly located in the eastern part of the city. The people of Fort Wayne love her and greatly appreciate her efforts. She represented the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the Continental Congress in Washington, D. C., several times, also represented the same in various state committees, always discharging her duties in a manner that reflected much credit on herself and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned. She is a lady of culture, refinement, profound education, broad-minded and progressive, and possesses that rare quality known as personal magnetism which renders her popular with all with whom she comes in contact.



H W Meiller

HIRAM W. MILLER.

Agriculture has been the true source of man's dominion on earth ever since the primal existence of labor and has been the pivotal industry that has controlled, for the most part, all the fields of action to which his intelligence and energy have been devoted. Among this sturdy element of Marion county of a past generation, whose labors profited alike themselves and the community in which they lived was the late Hiram W. Miller, for many years one of the substantial and best known farmers and business men of Indianapolis and vicinity. An enumeration of the representative men of this section of the state who have finished their labors and been transferred by the fate that awaits all mankind to a higher plane of action, would be incomplete without specific mention of this popular, influential and honored gentleman, whose memory will long be revered by a wide acquaintance. A member of one of the old and highly esteemed families of Marion county, this state, he stamped the impress of his individuality upon the community and added luster to the untarnished escutcheon of the name he bore, having always been scrupulously honest in all his relations with his fellow men and leaving no stone unturned whereby he might benefit his own condition as well as that of his neighbors and the locality of his residence, consequently he stood in high favor with all classes.

Before proceeding with the life record of the subject, the biographer deems it advisable to give the genealogy of the generations of Millers as compiled by John W. Miller, in view of the prominence of the members of this sterling old family. This record of the family of Anthony Miller, as translated from the German, is as accurate as it is possible to make it, the main facts in the history of the six generations embraced being concisely set forth. Tradition has it that the parents of the paternal grandfather spent their lives in Germany and that their three children, sons, emigrated to America and here made their future home.

We first hear of Anthony Miller, who was born in Diellenburg, county of Beillsteiner, province of Nassau, Germany, March 9, 1747, and was christened the same month. There he grew to manhood, and when twenty-two years old set sail for our

shores, landing at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on October 18, 1769, accompanied by his two brothers, John and Jacob, and the long voyage was made in a sailing vessel. Anthony Miller was the grandfather of the subject of this memoir, and in relating the incidents of this voyage he is remembered to have said that the vessel was becalmed in mid-ocean, the ship lying perfectly still for three days and nights, the air being so calm that a feather dropped overboard would fall straight to the water, and he would always finish by saying that if they hadn't got any wind they would be there yet, and he would then give a hearty laugh. The three brothers were millwrights by profession, and in making a tour through the unsettled part of the state of Pennsylvania they came upon an old abandoned grist-mill and they all three began a close examination of it, not knowing that a number of hostile Indians were lying in ambush ready to kill any white person that they might chance to see. After the trio of brothers had finished inspecting the old grist-mill and had satisfied their minds as to its construction, they proceeded on their journey, John being in the lead as they emerged from the mill. He was killed instantly as the savages opened fire on them. Anthony and Jacob both ran away, not knowing how large a party of red men had attacked them and not having any weapons of defense of any kind. The Indians pursued them and Jacob was captured, Anthony making his escape, but he never heard what became of his brother Jacob. It is supposed that he was tortured to death, for that was the period of the Revolutionary war when most Indian tribes were endeavoring to exterminate American citizens. Thus deprived of the companionship and sympathy of his younger brothers and being in a strange country, Anthony Miller's life was everything but pleasant. On January 17, 1775, he was united in marriage with Kathalene Clafsatlerin, he being then in his twenty-eighth year. He was still living in Pennsylvania at that time. To this union the following children were born: Kathalene, born May 14, 1776, and christened on June 9th following; Magdaline, born July 28, 1778, was christened on September 4th following; Sussana, born March 26; 1780, was christened on September 21st following; a son was born on April 25, 1782, and died in the following month, unnamed; John, born February 25, 1783, was christened on March 27th following; Maria, born April 28, 1786, was christened on June 15th following, and her death occurred on April 21, 1808, when lacking but a week of her twenty-

second birthday; Elizabeth, born November 26, 1788, was christened on December 28th following; Daniel, born March 20, 1791, was christened April 30th following; Henry, born May 6, 1793, was christened on May 29th following; Rebecca, born April 4, 1798, was christened on April 19th.

The above named children married as follows: Kathalene and Samuel Cadwalarder were married on January 27, 1798; Magdaline married Fred Adelspirger, May 28, 1800; Sussana married Henry Ricksetter, February 19, 1807; Maria died unmarried; Elizabeth married Adam Ridenauer; there is no record of Rebecca's marriage; John never married so far as is known; Daniel married Polly Shook; Henry married Mary Shook, sister of Daniel's wife. Some of these children settled in Ohio, some in Maryland. The records show that upon their marriage they were given household property amounting to somewhere near twenty dollars each and thus started out in life.

The death of Anthony Miller occurred on August 1, 1834, when past eighty-seven years of age.

Henry Miller, mentioned above, who was a native of Pennsylvania, married Mary Shook, as stated above; she was born in October, 1794, in Virginia, and to them seven children were born, in Frederick county, Maryland, namely: Samuel, father of the subject of this memoir, was born January 21, 1819; Elias, born April 19, 1825, died August 11, 1845, when twenty years old; Elizabeth, born October 15, 1826; John, who compiled this genealogy, was born April 8, 1829; Andrew was born September 8, 1830; Maria was born April 25, 1832; Mary Ann was born August 18, 1836.

It was on October 1, 1837, that the Miller family, numbering forty-seven people, bade farewell to their old Maryland home. There were seven households represented, the heads of which were Henry and Mary Miller and their children, Samuel, Elias, Elizabeth, John W., Andrew J. and Mary Ann; Adam and Elizabeth Ridenour, the latter a sister of Henry Miller, and their children, Polly, Daniel, Peggy, William, Sarah, Adam Jr., Morton, Elizabeth and Susie; Henry Shook, brother-in-law of Henry Miller, and his wife Polly, whose maiden name was Wilhide, and their children, Jacob, John, Josiah, Elias, Polly and Sarah; Nathaniel Rice and his wife Polly, who was a daughter of Adam Ridenour, and their children, Harriet, Louisa, William and Mary; Manasses Creeger and his wife Peggy, who was the daughter of

Adam Ridenour, and their children, Mary and Adam; Zebulon Creeger, his wife Sarah, who was the daughter of Adam Ridenour; Thomas Waltman, his wife Mary Waltman and their children, Henry, Magdalena and Thomas, Jr. Jacob Wolf and Tobias Foss, who also came, had been in the employ of Henry Miller. The first six families named were all related.

Two of the nine teams were four-horse, and the trip was not without some hardship, but was enjoyed by the party, which arrived at Indianapolis on November 1, 1837, having been just one month on the road. Henry Miller rented a house here and the family spent the winter in it, and after sixty-three years the house was still standing. Henry Miller later purchased a farm northwest of Indianapolis, on the state road running from this city to Lafayette, and moved to it in March, 1838, and they set to work with a will to get their first crop planted. The farm contained three hundred and twenty acres, which came to be owned for the most part by Hiram W. Miller, the immediate subject of this sketch. For this valuable land Henry Miller paid twelve dollars and fifty cents per acre and on that farm the children of the Miller family grew to maturity. The other families that came here from Maryland with Mr. Miller all soon scattered, some going on farther west. The Miller family experienced the hardships incident to life in a new country. Malaria was prevalent, as well as other ailments, and many of the family became ill the following fall when they went to work on the raw ground, and the family log cabin lacked many comforts.

Of this family of children, Samuel Miller married Peggy Klingensmith and they became the parents of four children: Hiram Wesley, subject of this sketch; Laura, John and Henry. The death of Elias Miller occurred in 1845; Elizabeth Miller married Jonathan L. Holmes and they became the parents of these children, Mary Ann, Elias, John and William; John W. Miller married Rachael J. Padgett and to them these children were born, M. Lizzie, George E. and Effie, and two others deceased.

Andrew J., son of Henry Miller, married Angeline Ward, and three children were born to them, Flora, Clarence and Louis; Maria, daughter of Henry Miller, married William McCaw and they had one child, Alice; Mary Ann, daughter of Henry Miller, married William R. Ward and to them these children were born, Martha Ellen, Mary Jane, Henry Russell and Naomi Catherine.

Laura Miller, daughter of Samuel Miller, married Emanuel

Meyers; John Miller, son of Samuel, remained single; Henry, son of Samuel Miller, married and he and John Miller went West a number of years ago and now live in Oklahoma. Elizabeth Miller, daughter of John W. Miller, married Herbert R. Brown; George E. Miller, son of John W. Miller, married Lida Holmes and they have these children, Raleigh W., Cora E., Charles R. and Ralph E. Effie E. Miller, daughter of John W. Miller, married Ralph E. Dutch; Flora Miller, daughter of Andrew J. Miller, married John Troast and they have two children, Helen and Walter. Clarence, son of Andrew J. Miller, is married and has two children, Ernest and Russell. Lewis, son of Andrew J. Miller, is married and has one child, Florence. Alice, daughter of Maria McCaw, a daughter of Henry Miller, married Frank Henseley and they had one child, Grace, who married Harry Thomas. Martha Ellen, daughter of John R. and Mary Ann Ward, the latter the daughter of Henry Miller, married James Todd and they had one child, Callie. Later James Todd died and the widow married William Cline, and three children were born to them, William, Evelyn and Ruby. Mary Jane, daughter of John R. and Mary Ann Ward, married Christian Meyers and they had one daughter, Helen. Henry Russell, son of John R. and Mary Ann Ward, married Agnes Todd and they had two children, Elizabeth and Harry. Naomi Catherine, daughter of John R. and Mary Ann Ward, married Jacob Clevenger and they had three children, Ward, Wayne and Haskell.

Samuel Miller devoted his life to farming and made his home with his son Hiram W., of this memoir, until his death. Maria Miller, mentioned above, lived in Indianapolis until her death, in January, 1912. Andrew Miller, who formerly lived at the Soldiers' Home at Danville, Illinois, now lives with his daughter in Indianapolis. John W. Miller, who compiled the genealogy of his family, lived in Meadville, a suburb of Butte, Montana, until his death, about the year 1909.

Hiram Wesley Miller, the immediate subject of this review, was born March 2, 1845. He grew to maturity on the farm purchased by his grandfather, Henry Miller, and he received his education in the common schools of his day, He developed a splendid physique and while in his youth did the work of a matured man. After the death of his mother, Margaret Miller, in 1868, his father, Samuel Miller, continued to reside on the homestead until his death in 1904 at an advanced age. The subject was indus-

trious and temperate and always honest, and from this sure foundation he never departed during all the years of his useful and active life.

Mr. Miller always spoke of himself as an old-fashioned, practical farmer. On his splendid farm of nearly eight hundred acres he raised the staple cereals, wheat, corn and oats, and always kept his ground highly fertilized. He had a large dairy in connection with his farm. The place was noted for its large and well arranged farm buildings. At the time of his death there were in his granary more than four thousand bushels of wheat. Mr. Miller was thought to be worth in farm and city properties more than half a million dollars. He was a lover of good live stock and always kept large numbers of high grade stock of various kinds, being an excellent judge of all varieties.

Mr. Miller was one of the organizers of the State Bank of Indiana in 1892. This bank occupied the corner of Washington and Illinois streets in the old Bates House. He was director of this bank and was its president at the time it sold out its business in 1901 to the Columbia National Bank, of which he was a director from that time until his death. He was probably the wealthiest farmer in Marion county.

The death of Hiram W. Miller occurred on Friday, April 22, 1910, at the age of sixty-five years. Death came suddenly, although he had been in failing health for six weeks, but had not been confined to his home, two miles west of Riverside, much of that time.

Mr. Miller was active in public affairs, always ready to assist in any way in such movements as were calculated to be of general benefit to the community of his residence, and he was for many years a prominent Democrat, being elected in 1878 and again in 1880 as trustee of Wayne township, Marion county. In 1884 he was nominated by acclamation on the Democratic ticket for treasurer of Marion county. He was duly elected and served one term, declining to make the race a second time. As a public servant he discharged his duties in a manner that reflected much credit upon himself and with eminent satisfaction to the people.

Fraternally, Mr. Miller was a worthy member of the Free and Accepted Masons, and in his church relations he attended the Methodist Episcopal church, of which he was a liberal supporter. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. P. McKinsey, of Plainfield. An unusually large number of country and town peo-

ple were present. The room in which the body rested was banked high with beautiful floral tributes, flowers and wreaths being sent by many friends and acquaintances, the last friendly offerings of many who admired the man for his estimable qualities. The Rev. McKinsey told of a personal interview with Mr. Miller a few days prior to his death in which the latter stated that he was prepared for death and had no misgivings as to the future. Burial was made in Crown Hill cemetery.

On April 30, 1869, Mr. Miller was united in marriage with Elizabeth Myers, a woman of many admirable characteristics and a daughter of a fine old pioneer family. To this union seven children were born, three of whom died in childhood. Those living are, William E., who married Sallie Searight, of Nashville, Tennessee, November 14, 1895, has a successful hardware business on Massachusetts avenue, Indianapolis; his wife passed away on April 26, 1909; Emma May married Walter E. Ervin, June 17, 1896, lives in Streator, Illinois, and is the mother of two children, Robert Miller and Walter Evan; Estella married Rev. Joseph L. Stout, April 16, 1900; they live in Indianapolis, and to them two children have been born, Hiram Miller and Joseph L., Jr.; Samuel J., who married Katherine Light September 21, 1904, has a handsome home near the family homestead and is building up a large dairy.

Many men who had known Hiram W. Miller spoke in highest terms of him as a man and neighbor. At his funeral one was heard to say, "I am a man of small affairs, and Mr. Miller was a man of large affairs, but he always had time to talk with me and be friendly." Former Judge Clay Allen said, "I bought wood of Hiram Miller thirty years ago, and always received the biggest cord I ever bought." Trustee George D. Hardin of Wayne township said, "Wayne township loses a citizen who will be missed and whose place will be hard to fill."

At a called meeting of the board of directors of the Columbia National Bank of Indianapolis, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, in the death of Hiram W. Miller this bank has lost a director whose counsel was always wise, and always just, and,

"Whereas, in all our relations with him we have always found him to be a man of sterling integrity and of the highest

ideals—a man whose word was literally as good as his bond; therefore, be it

"Resolved, that this board desires to express, inadequate though it must be, its exceeding great sorrow over his death, and that our deepest sympathy be extended to his family in this hour of their great bereavement; and

"Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of this board and a copy be sent to the members of his family."

By his genial disposition Mr. Miller early won a large circle of friends and as the years passed the bonds of friendship, formed in these early associations, only grew the stronger. To him there was no time so delightfully spent as in the meeting and greeting of the companions of his youth. It has been said by those who knew him best, that he never betrayed a friend. He loved the country life and nothing appealed to him so much as the life of a farmer. From the day he entered the little cottage with his young bride, there rose before him the vision of a fine and highly developed farm and a comfortable home. Years ago he was able to realize the dreams of his early manhood. There was no place he loved so well as his home and he was never so happy as when he had his family about him. In the later years of his life his affections seemed to center in his grandchildren and, as he often said, "When the grandchildren come home it puts new life in me."

All the hospitality which was so dear to him Mr. Miller was ready to share with his neighbors. The poor and unfortunate always found him ready to give them assistance. He felt the obligations of his citizenship. There never was a time when he was not interested in the welfare of his country. There came a time when he believed that he could serve the community as a public officer and he accepted the offices enumerated in a preceding paragraph, not from a desire to gain publicity, but because he believed it his duty. He always attributed his election to the interest of his personal friends, whose faith in his integrity was stronger than party ties. The confidence of the public was never betrayed by him.

In business Mr. Miller was very conservative and it was seldom that his judgment was at fault in any business proposition. Men of large affairs sought his counsel in important business affairs. And in connection with his large farming and banking interests he conducted an extensive brick business. He especial-

is deserved praise as one of the organizers of the Columbia National Bank, which was later merged into the National City Bank and which has become one of the first financial institutions of Indiana. He was greatly interested in the success of the bank and as a director gave much time to these interests.

Mr. Miller was not altogether absorbed in things temporal, but had an interest in moral and religious life of the community. He served many years as trustee of the Methodist church. Churches, hospitals and charitable institutions found in him a ready supporter. There are many churches throughout Marion county that received help from him.

In summing up the life of this worthy and useful man, we can truly say that the family has lost a loving father, the community a good and faithful neighbor, his personal associates a staunch friend, and the state and nation a loyal citizen. Peacefully he passed from those who loved him most, "out of the land of the Here to the land of the There."

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.
Though such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound or foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep,
Turns again home.

"Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark,
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;
For though from out this bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar."

NEWTON BOOTH TARKINGTON.

In the domain of literature Indianapolis has gained a place of distinction and pre-eminence, being now, by universal consent, the successor of Boston as the literary center of America. No state has produced such a brilliant galaxy of stars in the literary firmament as has Indiana. To give a comprehensive reason for this would be indeed quite out of the question, whether it has been the result of the meeting of the sterling pioneer element of the East and the West, or a superior system of education, or whether there is greater natural inspiration and more effort is being made to produce literature here than in other states must be left to conjecture. But the state should be proud of its eminence in this respect. Among those who have contributed materially to its prestige as a literary center, stands Newton Booth Tarkington, who is a native son of the Hoosier capital and whose productions, marked by gracious fancy, depth of thought and adroit polish, have given him a high reputation and a stanch following among the readers of the best in the fields of fiction and dramatic art. It is, of course, extraneous to the functions of this publication to enter into manifold details concerning the career of the many representative citizens whose names find a place within its pages and in the case at hand it can be hoped to present only a succinct but we hope accurate and worthy tribute to this talented son of the great commonwealth of Indiana.

Booth Tarkington (as the reading world knows him, the name Newton being dropped for literary purposes) was born at what is now No. 520 North Meridian street, Indianapolis, Indiana, July 29, 1869. He is the son of John Stevenson Tarkington and Elizabeth (Booth) Tarkington, each representing prominent old families. The father, for half a century a well known attorney of Indianapolis, was born at Centerville, Wayne county, Indiana, June 24, 1832, the son of Rev. Joseph and Maria (Stevenson) Tarkington. After receiving his primary education in the public schools, he entered Asbury (now DePauw) University, Greencastle, Indiana, from which institution he was graduated in 1852 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and in 1855 the degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him by his alma mater. He and Eliza-

[illegible] Booth were married in Terre Haute, this state, November 19, 1857. She was born in Salem, Indiana, in 1834. She possessed many estimable attributes of head and heart, and after a happy and harmonious wedded life of over a half century she passed to her eternal rest on April 17, 1909. John S. Tarkington, on September 10, 1910, married Linda H. Schulz. He has been successfully engaged in the practice of law in Indianapolis since 1855, winning and retaining a high position at the local bar, and although he is at this writing in his eightieth year he is still active and physically and mentally strong, as a result of wholesome living and thinking from his youth up. He is a man of pleasing address, genial and obliging, and is highly esteemed by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. He is an author of no mean ability, and in 1910 appeared a novel of more than ordinary merit from his pen, entitled "The Hermit of Capri." He has long manifested an abiding interest in public affairs, and in 1863 was elected on the Republican ticket to the Indiana Legislature. He proved his patriotism and loyalty to the Union during the war of the Rebellion by enlisting in 1864; his merit as a soldier being at once recognized, he was commissioned captain of Company A, One Hundred and Thirty-second Indiana Volunteer Infantry. After his faithful career in the army he returned home and resumed the practice of law, and in 1870 he was elected judge of the seventh judicial circuit. During the two years that he was incumbent of this important office he discharged his duties in a manner that reflected much credit upon himself and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned, irrespective of party alignment, his decisions being noted for their fairness and profound knowledge of all phases of jurisprudence. He has always been a loyal Republican, and in religious matters he is a Methodist. He holds membership in the Grand Army of the Republic, the Loyal Legion, the Beta Theta Pi, the University and Contemporary Clubs.

Booth Tarkington is a descendant of Rev. Thomas Hooker, a noted scholar and orator of Revolutionary fame. His great-grandmother was the beautiful Mary Newton, who figures in the annals of old Woodbridge, Connecticut. Mary Newton married Walter Booth. Mr. Tarkington was named Newton Booth after an uncle of that name, and senator and governor of California, who was a prominent orator during his career. The dramatic qualities of Mr. Tarkington's writing may be evidence of a heritage from the Booth family.

Mr. Tarkington's boyhood was spent in Indianapolis in much the same manner as that of other boys of his time, and when he became of proper age he entered the high school, where he remained two years, then prepared for college at Phillips Academy, Exeter, New Hampshire, being graduated from that school in 1889. While there he began to display remarkable talent as an orator and writer, besides attracting some attention as an illustrator of school publications. After spending a year there he tutored in Indianapolis a year, then entered Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana, where he remained one year. He then began a course of study at Princeton University, Princeton, New Jersey. Of his career there much has been written. He made a splendid record with the class of 1893, and was given the degree of Master of Arts two years later. There he was among the most popular men of his time. Many considered it a great treat to hear him tell a story or sing a song. He wrote his first serious story for the "Nassau Lit." It won the prize and he was shortly afterward elected editor of the magazine. He was also an editor of "The Tiger," the college fortnightly humorous paper, illustrated it for a long period and gave it an important place in college literature. Together with Post Wheeler, he wrote an opera, which he staged and directed, taking at the same time an important part in the cast. The play proved so popular that it was given for three successive years. He was one of the leading members of the Ivy Club, wrote a prize song, and was soloist in the Princeton Glee Club, in which last connection he wrote some of the songs used by the club. Poe's "Raven" was one of the pieces he set to music. As an amateur actor he was very popular, both while in college and later in connection with the Dramatic Club of Indianapolis.

All the while Mr. Tarkington was writing and submitting stories to the Eastern magazines. In 1897 McClure's Magazine ran "The Gentleman from Indiana" as a serial, and it was published in book form in 1899. After a lapse of thirteen years this virile, representative American story is still popular, having reached an edition of considerably more than one hundred thousand copies, and it is now running serially in scores of newspapers throughout the United States. This was followed by one of his most popular works, "Monsieur Beaucaire," published in 1900. Both these novels were dramatized, the latter being played two years in London by Lewis Waller and eight weeks in New York by Richard Mansfield. "The Two Vanrevels" appeared in 1902.

Then came from his pen a satirical novel, "Cherry," in 1903, appearing first in Harper's as a serial, then in book form.

About this time Mr. Tarkington was elected to the Indiana Legislature, and he served one term in a very creditable and satisfactory manner. As a result of his political career "In the Arena" was published in 1904. He spent the following year abroad, principally in Paris and London. The year 1905 saw two of his books appear, one, "The Conquest of Canaan," being another fine portrayal of Indiana life, which appeared in Harper's and later in book form. The other production of that year was "The Beautiful Lady." About this time, 1907, appeared another novelette, "His Own People." "The Guest of Quesney" was published in 1908 serially and in book form; and in 1909 Harper's published "Beasley's Christmas Party." In a comedy, "The Man From Home," he collaborated with Harry Leon Wilson, and the play has become one of the most popular of recent years on the American stage, William Hodge appearing in the title role. Mr. Tarkington and Mr. Wilson also collaborated in the production of the following successes: "Cameo Kirby," in which appeared Nat Goodwin and Dustin Farnum; "Getting a Polish," played by May Irwin; "Foreign Exchange," produced by Leiber & Company, who had previously produced "The Gentleman From Indiana"; "Spring Time" was played by Mabel Taliaferro; "Your Humble Servant" was presented by Otis Skinner. "A Man on Horseback" opened the season in San Francisco in 1912 with James K. Hackett in the title role. Mr. Tarkington's latest play, "Beauty and the Jacobin," appeared serially in Harper's in the autumn of 1912. He has won a brilliant reputation as a playwright as well as a novelist, during the decade that has elapsed since he collaborated with E. G. Sutherland in dramatizing his "Monsieur Beaucaire."

Politically, Mr. Tarkington is a Republican. He belongs to the Sigma Chi fraternity. He holds membership in the following clubs: Players, Lambs, Princeton, of New York; Ivy and Nassau, of Princeton, New Jersey; Cliff Dwellers, of Chicago; University, Columbia, Country, of Indianapolis; also the National Institute of Arts and Letters.

Mr. Tarkington was married on June 18, 1902, and he has one child, Laurel Louisa Fletcher Tarkington.

The works of Booth Tarkington are too well known to the readers of this volume to render it necessary for the writer to

give a critical estimate of them, and in closing this article we reproduce the following tribute from "Current Literature," in its issue of March, 1901, in the days when Mr. Tarkington had just awakened to find himself famous wherever the English language is spoken:

" 'The Gentleman from Indiana' and 'Monsieur Beaucaire' have been really genuine successes. The author is one of those who are spoken of as having 'sprung into popularity.' Back of the spring there was in reality much and long training and practice. 'The Gentleman from Indiana' was the outgrowth of years of preliminary writing, and of much painstaking effort in that particular story, and 'Monsieur Beaucaire,' says Mr. Tarkington, lay ripening two years in his desk before he ventured the final draft for publication. Indeed, Mr. Tarkington's success in writing was obtained by hard, careful and painstaking labor. Indeed, this young man is remarkable, because of a variety of talents which only his best friends are aware he possesses. He takes an active part in the social life of his home city. In personal appearance Mr. Tarkington is said to bear a striking resemblance to Edwin Booth's youthful pictures. Tall, broad-shouldered, possessed of keen dark eyes and strong features, he would be selected from a group of distinguished people as an unusual young man. Ask his friends about him and they will tell you that there is none better, and that to know him is to know a broad-minded, big-hearted fellow, whose sympathies are as wide and encompassing as his talents are various.

"Perhaps it is the strength of his dramatic quality which calls for most admiration in the reading of Mr. Tarkington's stories. The characters live and act and move much as if they were on the stage; very likely the author creates them and sets them playing in his fancy in just this fashion. At any rate he makes one feel the reality of his creations, and that it is the real art of the author as well as of the dramatist. Mr. Tarkington is fortunate in possessing the qualities of both."

MARION A. WEBB.

The memory of the worthy subject of this memorial biography is revered by a host of friends and acquaintances among whom he labored, having spent his energies through a long life of strenuous endeavor to make the most of his opportunities as well as to assist as best he could his neighbors to improve their condition, for he did not believe in living to himself alone, having an altruistic spirit and kind heart, his sympathies going out to those about him who needed assistance or encouragement, and in all the relations of life he proved signally true to every trust. He possessed a social nature and by his genial and kindly attitude to those with whom he came into contact he won the confidence and respect of everyone.

Marion A. Webb, who for many years was one of the best known traveling salesmen in northern Indiana, and one of the representative citizens of the city of Fort Wayne during the generation that has passed, was born in Preble county, Ohio, March 29, 1846. With a sister, now Mrs. George Davis, of Chicago, he was left an orphan at an early age, and came to make his home with a family of the name of Tilden, near Huntertown. When about thirteen years of age he was taken into the family of D. S. Beaver, a well known pioneer miller, whose flouring mill at Beaver dam, south of Fort Wayne, Indiana, was prominent in the early days. He was reared as one of the family, the companionship with Mr. Beaver's children being as close as that of brother to brother. He was given every opportunity as to early training and he received a good education in the common schools.

On May 9, 1871, Mr. Webb was united in marriage to May I. Hamilton, the ceremony being performed in Fort Wayne. The widow survives, together with two daughters, Clara May Webb and Marian Agnes Webb, the latter at the head of the children's department of the public library in Fort Wayne. Other relatives include three cousins, C. B. Beaver, Edwin L. Beaver and Minnie Beaver.

Mr. Webb's first employment was with the old Bond Bank, upon the site of the present Old National Bank, Fort Wayne. Later he entered the dry goods house of A. S. Evans and was

finally made a member of the firm of A. S. Evans & Company. This was succeeded by the wholesale dry goods house of Evans, McDonald & Company, Mr. Webb still retaining an interest in the partnership. When the institution failed in 1882, Mr. Webb began his career as traveling salesman, which he continued down to the time of his death. He had been the representative of a Philadelphia house, as well as of James H. Walker, of Chicago, before he took his last position with the DeWald dry goods house in 1894. Mr. Webb was a successful salesman, very widely known and extremely popular. He gave the utmost satisfaction to the firm with which he was connected, greatly increasing the prestige of the same wherever he went. His admirable qualities won warm friends everywhere and retained them steadfastly.

Mr. Webb was a member of Post A, Travelers' Protective Association, and he was active and influential in the same. He had for many years been identified with the Westminster Presbyterian church and was faithful in his support of the same.

The death of Marion A. Webb occurred suddenly and with little warning, at his late residence in Fort Wayne, on Monday, August 25, 1902.

Mrs Arrabella Crimans

MRS. ARRABELLA WINANS.

Mrs. Arrabella Winans was the widow of Dr. Henry Clay Winans, deceased, and a prominent resident of Muncie, Delaware county, Indiana, since 1862. At the ripe age of seventy-seven, with all her faculties keen and alert, with no premonition that the transition time was at hand, quietly and peacefully as she had lived, she answered the Master's summons and went to dwell with Him. At two-thirty o'clock, in the morning of December 9, 1908, in the home where she had exemplified the teachings of her Lord, by a life of devotion and loyalty to every known duty for over forty-six years, and blessed by the love and constant care of her only child, Mrs. Mary Winans Spilker, suddenly she felt the angel's touch, bidding her lay aside the temporal for the eternal.

"And softly from that hushed and darkened room,
Two angels issued where but one went in."

Friends who knew her best often heard her say, "Death is only an incident in life." So to her it was the summons to life not death.

"There is no death; what seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call death."

Mrs. Winans was the daughter of Joseph and Mary Paullin, one of the fine old families of the Buckeye state. She was born in her parents' rural home near Jamestown, Ohio, October 27, 1831. Her early education was obtained at the little district school house nearby. After attending school at the academy at Xenia, Ohio, she obtained a license to teach, and taught one term of school in Ross township, Greene county, Ohio, when only sixteen years of age.

Desirous of obtaining better school privileges for his children, her father moved his family to Springfield, Ohio, and Arrabella became a student of the Ohio Conference High School, graduating

from that institution June 25, 1852. Being very fond of music, and having considerable talent in that direction, she had prepared herself to teach the art, and after her graduation secured a class in music in South Charlestown, Ohio, which she taught very successfully for some time.

Talented, beautiful, possessing many womanly graces, it was but natural that she should have a host of friends and many admirers. In the summer of 1860 she yielded her heart and hand to Dr. Henry Clay Winans, of Xenia, Illinois, to whom she was united in marriage September 6, 1860. The ceremony was performed in her father's beautiful home on Prospect Hill in Springfield, Ohio.

A tender-hearted Christian woman, full of noble impulses, her heart overflowed in loving sympathy for the two motherless boys she found in her husband's home in Xenia, Illinois. Passionately fond of children, she opened wide her willing arms and gathered them close, while with a prayer for guidance she resolved they should never miss a mother's love and devotion. Having once accepted this heavy responsibility, she faithfully and conscientiously performed her duty throughout the years. By and by a dear little baby girl came to gladden her heart and she knew the sacred holy joys of motherhood. From day to day maternal love increased with the nestling of the baby head against her bosom, and the soft touch of the tiny fingers on lip and cheek, which none who have experienced can ever forget, yet she never failed to perform her duty to those who had been committed to her care.

Soon after the breaking out of the Civil war Doctor Winans enlisted as a surgeon in the army, from which he received an honorable discharge on account of illness. In the spring of 1862 he moved his family to Muncie, Indiana, and established his home on the same lot, No. 116 Adams street, where the old Winans home stands today. In the fall, October 21, 1862, the daughter, now Mary Winans Spilker, was born. Here she grew to young womanhood and after her marriage continued to live near her mother.

Doctor Winans died October 17, 1884, after a protracted illness. In 1899 Mrs. Spilker came to live again with her widowed mother in the old family residence where she lives today. To her the old home is a hallowed spot, full of happy recollections of her childhood days, and sacred memories of later years when it be-

came her blessed privilege to live with mother once more. These were years of precious companionship for mother and daughter. The writer knew them intimately all these years, and could not fail to see the tender solicitude each expressed for the other. They seemed to be singularly bound together; one life was the complement of the other. So they lived and studied and worked together. They listened to the call of distress, and together they gave of their worldly means for its relief. Together they entertained their friends and dispensed a cordial hospitality of which many were glad to take advantage. The library was a favorite room, with its cheery fire and comfortable easy chairs on either side the large table which was always filled with choice books, and one lingered long to chat with this gifted woman, who shed so much light over the pathway of all who chanced her way. Mrs. Winans had a dignified bearing, a sweet motherly face and so cordial a handclasp that she won the heart at once. Her very presence radiated sunshine and good cheer. A student all her life, she spent many happy hours with the books she loved. If a discouraged friend called, she always had a comforting word and a helpful book to loan them. Frequently she had little verses of helpful thought printed on cards and gave them to any she felt might be helped by them. Her mind was a rich storehouse filled with treasures, which she freely dispensed to comfort the sorrowing, strengthen the weak, and renew hope in the weary ones of life. Her friends regarded it as a rare privilege to spend an evening with this noble woman whose ripened years sat so lightly upon her. She never knew what it was to retire from life's activities or shun any of its responsibilities. To the very end she kept her place in the front rank in the battle of life. In church, Sunday school, prayer meeting, clubs, D. A. R. social functions and other public gatherings, mother and daughter were familiar figures to the last.

Mrs. Winans' life had unfolded like a beautiful flower; full of promise in her girlhood days, in the fullness of time it had burst into bloom, scattering its fragrance into the lives of those around her. Into her life had come many of the experiences common to the lot of mankind. The pathway had led her over many rough places and through trying ordeals which had only strengthened the beauty of her character and broadened her sympathies. Under the most trying circumstances, her quiet demeanor spoke of the confidence that came from a trust in a higher power. Joy and

sorrow, pleasure and pain had been sipped from life's chalice and left her sweet and pure, trustful and hopeful.

The close personal acquaintance of the writer with Mrs. Winans warns her that she would wish her to be brief, that no eulogy be pronounced over her. It is true that there is not much out of the ordinary to be said concerning the life of the average woman. But in every city or town there are some whose work has been so important, and whose influence has been so great that the record of their lives becomes a matter of community history and should be preserved for posterity. Such an one was the subject of these memoirs, and we recount the deeds of this woman who was wife, mother and home-maker first of all, and for this very reason had not confined her work to the boundaries of the home, but had found the opportunity and inclination to extend her field of usefulness into the world around her, and had become an integral part of the best things that made up the whole of the community life. The results from kindly deeds and noble acts are as far reaching as Time itself. As the afterglow from the setting sun gives but a faint conception of its glories at noonday, so the memories of a well-spent life reflect but a passing glimpse of the beauty of a life which was hid with Christ.

A consistent member of the Presbyterian church, the record of Mrs. Winans' church life in Muncie covers a period of more than forty-six years of active service. Absence from the city or serious illness were the only causes that ever prevented her from attending the usual means of grace. At the regular church services, both morning and evening, her place was rarely vacant.

At the weekly prayer service, public worship and Sunday school she was always found in her place, even up to the last week of her life she attended all of these services, and was the first at Sunday school on Sabbath morning to greet her class of young boys. She was unusually successful as a worker with boys and young men, teaching one class after another throughout the years, and helped to organize the King's Sons, meeting with them at four o'clock every Sunday afternoon for years. One of the sweetest lessons in her departure was the tribute paid by her class of young boys. Quietly and with bowed heads they came to her door carrying flowers, which they placed at her feet as their offering of love. Almost eighty years of age and still so useful in the Master's vineyard that she could win and hold a class of young boys! She had learned the secret of growing old gracefully, by

keeping in constant touch with the young life around her. Her influence had led many a young man to give his heart to God. The two prayer services following her death were turned into memorial services. Many were eager for the opportunity to tell what her influence had meant in the moulding of their lives. Among them Mr. L. A. Guthrie, the mayor of the city, spoke very tenderly of her helpfulness to him in his young manhood.

Her church work did not end with the Sunday school. She was always an active worker in the Missionary Society, and found time to serve as president of the Ladies' Aid Society from October 29, 1897, to October 27, 1898. Her pastor, Rev. B. F. Nyce, said of her: "The secret of her sweet life was that she always placed the first, first, and her first was her Master through all the years of her life. We all hope to meet this lovely tender spirit in that glad morning—meet her still young."

She was a prominent member of the Woman's Club since 1876, the year of its organization, and was most gracefully filling the office of president emeritus at the time of her death. She was also vice-president of the Monday Afternoon Club, which organization she had previously served as president for two terms of one year each. Her home was frequently opened to the regular meetings and anniversary banquets of these clubs. She came very early to the club meetings and greeted each newcomer with a warm handclasp and a cheery word. The timid member reading her first paper, saw her sitting with hands crossed, listening attentively, and was rewarded by her words of praise at the close. Sometimes she made the heart beat more quickly by her approving smile, and when she asked to take the paper home to read again, there came the thought that there had really been done something worth while.

It was by such acts as these that she endeared herself to all and inspired many a woman to study and research who had felt that the time for such things had long since gone by. She herself was a splendid example of her own gospel of knowledge. At the age of fifty-four she took up the regular four-years Chautauqua course, completing it creditably and passing through the "Golden Gate" with the class of 1892. Not content with this, she began the study of the French language, and with Mrs. Carolyn McCulloch, a close personal friend, translated several French books.

She was an honored member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and served as regent for one year. She had been

elected chaplain for life and was faithfully fulfilling the duties of this office at the time of her demise.

Mrs. Winans was actively identified with every humanitarian work in her home city. Her words of encouragement were always accompanied with financial support. She was the first to promote the Free Kindergarten, one of the most potent factors for good ever inaugurated in Muncie. It stands today as a living monument to the forethought of this good woman. From one school it has grown into three and has brought joy and sunshine into the lives of hundreds of little children. Mrs. Winans was a member of the Free Kindergarten board for years, served as its president, and lastly, was elected as an honorary member for life.

In this brief summary of her life's activities, one catches but a brief glimpse of the place she filled, and the influence she had in the life of the community. Charitable and kind, she never lost an opportunity to say a helpful word to all with whom she came in contact. The man who drove her carriage, the waitress at the table, all who have in any way ministered unto her, speak of the goodness of heart, and encouraging words of this noble-hearted woman. She lived a life of exalted purpose, the value of which cannot be estimated. Her death caused a feeling of sadness throughout the city, and on every side were heard expressions of profound respect and deep regret.

On the Monday following, the members of the Woman's Club, Monday Afternoon Club, and Daughters of the American Revolution united in a joint memorial meeting, the like of which had never been seen in the city of Muncie. The death of no other citizen had ever called forth such a demonstration.

The large assembly hall of the Commercial Club was filled with men and women who came to do honor to the memory of this good woman. Mrs. Nellie M. Stouder, president of the Woman's Club, presided over the meeting. With her on the platform were Mrs. W. A. Meeks, president of the Monday Afternoon Club, and Mrs. J. A. Heinsohn, regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The impressive service began with an invocation by Rev. B. F. Nyce, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, followed by Miss Klarissa Koons singing, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought." The presiding officer said: "Sorrow is the one touch of nature that makes all the world akin," and that "this bond of sympathy had brought the members of these organizations together to pay their tribute of love and honor to an esteemed

friend." Mrs. W. W. Shirk and Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson spoke for the Monday Afternoon Club. The Woman's Club was represented by Mrs. J. V. H. Koons and Mrs. Arthur Smith; the Daughters of the American Revolution by Mrs. W. C. Ball, Mrs. Martha Ivins, Mrs. J. D. Mock and Miss Emma B. Goodin.

Excerpts from the beautiful tributes paid to her memory by these admiring friends, showed the high regard they had for her, and the great loss these organizations had sustained.

Mrs. W. W. Shirk: "Since early childhood I have known and admired Mrs. Winans for her sterling worth and beautiful character. Her charming personality, gentleness of manner, cheerfulness of disposition, earnestness of purpose, ever striving after the better things of life, have greatly endeared her to us all. I became a member of the Woman's Club in the third year of its history, and well remember the club anniversaries held in her home. I was present at the annual banquet of our Monday Afternoon Club which was held in her home just three weeks before her death. What a blessed sweet memory that evening will be to all who were present. Eight weeks ago today she performed her last literary duty in the Monday Afternoon Club, when she read a paper on 'The Palace of Versailles.'

> " 'Such sweet communion had been ours,
> We prayed that it might never end.
> Our prayer is more than answered now—
> We have an angel for our friend.' "

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson: "Our warm-hearted helpful friend, whose large heart was full of desires and affections, was always awakening new music in the scale of life. What impressed us most was that she created a new atmosphere wherever she went. How beautiful was her good-night on earth and her good-morning in heaven.

"The secret of our friend's happy and useful life was not to cling to the earth earthy, but to the heaven heavenly. Into the mosaic of her life was woven all the touch she had with books, nature and human kind.

"The shock of her death was relieved by the manner of it. She 'wrapped the drapery of her couch about her and lay down to pleasant dreams.' She awoke to walk the God-lit hills of eternity."

Mrs. J. V. H. Koons:

IN MEMORIAM.

"Waiting in the evening twilight,
Patient, hopeful, brave and true,
Softly came her loved ones' voices
Calling her beyond the blue.
When the rose is shorn, its petals
Linger full of sweet perfume,
Thus abide endearing mem'ries
Hallowing the present gloom.
For our selfish selves we sorrow
Bowed in anguish at our loss;
Let's be glad: Heaven's crown of glory
Robs of pain earth's every cross.
Through a vision of carnations,
Roses, lilies, loved erewhile
By the heart that sleeps beneath them,
Sweetly shines her winning smile.
Essence of the gentle spirit
That with childlike power could hold
All our hearts most willing captives
In its love-encircling fold.
She is in the light—be happy,
Grieve her not with fears or tears.
Gild with love-light every pathway
Leading down the vale of years.
She is in the light, be trustful;
Wait, the Comforter will come.
We shall greet her in the morning
Where no lips with grief are dumb."

Mrs. J. D. Mock:

"A virtuous woman we read in God's Book
Is far above rubies, and when we looked
On the face of our friend we saw written there
The beauty of virtue beyond compare."

Mrs. Martha Ivins: "While building bridges into the past, yesterday, I was led far, far into the past, to where three children

were at play. A woman's face, a vision, appeared to us asking after two little boys. I hope my sister replied to her for I was too much dazed by her beauty to make reply. That beautiful face has appeared in my fairy stories, in my day dreams, and girlish imaginings, and if I were a Raphael, I would not paint the Italian face, or a Marillo, I would not paint a Spanish face, but I would paint the face of our own friend for the Madonna.

"It was my good fortune to live near this good woman again when a young girl, and her passing to and from church with her little daughter by her side, was a benediction in itself.

"My latest association with her was in the chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. At almost the first meeting which I attended, she asked me to help her elect a certain member to be chaplain; I promised to do so, but failed to keep my word because some one moved to make Mrs. Winans chaplain for life, and I voted 'yes.'

"During the preparations for our state convention she was more enthusiastic than many younger women, and when echoes of praise came to us from our departing guests, she was as happy as any one to hear them. One week ago last Saturday, when, in the beautiful home of Mrs. Van Nuys, she read the collect, the sun kissed her silvered hair and put a blush upon her cheek, making so beautiful a picture that I thought, who, but she, could so well exhort us to greater loyalty to our country, greater love for our flag, and greater faith in God."

Mrs. W. C. Ball: "A beautiful human flower crossed my path one day. So sweet was the fragrance of her life, so brave her spirit on its battle fields, I stood enchanted with her worth; and when as time sped on, I found her hand outstretched to me in friendship, I gladly clasped it, and she held it close and warm for many a month which lengthened into years.

"And as we, whom she called her friends, walked with her the changing paths of life we wondered at her 'peace that passeth understanding;' her love that 'knew no dissimulation,' always cleaving to that which was good, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. We found her distributing to the necessity of the saints, given to hospitality. We found her rejoicing with them that rejoiced, and weeping with those who wept.

"Like the Pilgrim's little flower—the arbutus—she was pure and sweet; but she was more, for she had found her Lord and in

her daily converse and walk with Him had come to be like Him in her life of love and service.

"A descendant of those strong and dauntless men and women of those old days, her spirit, like theirs, was strong in love of country and its freedom, and as a Daughter of the American Revolution, we held her a dear and honored member of our order, for her sympathy was so keen and far reaching, her comprehension of its characteristics so broad, and her efforts in its behalf so untiring, that her vacant chair will mean much to us. Tho' not in our midst she is still helping us from another sphere."

Mrs. Arthur Smith: "It is a fitting tribute and a sweet privilege that we, the members of these chosen organizations, can unite in devoting this hour to the memory of Mrs. Arrabella Winans, one who was worthy of our highest honors and whose life and labors have inexpressibly endeared her to us all. So close was the personal touch with her large acquaintance, and so felt the impulses of her helpfulness and Christian love that each says to each, 'I had a friend.' So suddenly and so lately has come the separation, that the eyes still glisten with tears, and the heart throbs with the sorrow of our loss, and beyond that with sincere sympathy for the beloved daughter whose companionship blessed so many years of her life. Already, too, we are conscious of the influence of her joy and sweet content with life and its ministeries which must prompt us to reach towards the same hope for the triumph of the good which was hers.

"What of the forty-six years she dwelt among us? It would take as many chapters as years to tell of the loveliness of character and gentleness of spirit as exhibited in her home, among her friends and amid the world's activities. With an intelligent mind, refined nature and largeness of heart and soul, she exemplified in every-day life her strong faith in Christianity, and it was for the doing of many little things in her own sweet way that we loved her most. A part of the atmosphere at home was the hospitality we have felt alike; her books, whose treasures were always shared with others—the Bible most of all. Then, who has not been lovingly directed to Mrs. H. W. Smith's 'The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life,' 'for,' she said, 'it has been such a strength to me and I fly to it so often that while I cannot do without mine, we always keep a fresh copy on our table for our friends.' So it was with the music of her earlier years, the flowers always near her and the gifts from an open hand. To her friends she brought the sweet presence, the happy face, the cheery words, the kind sym-

pathy and love, therefore a welcome awaited her in social circles, whose obligations she entered into with joyous enthusiasm, yet, without for a moment shifting the steady viewpoint from which religion and her church held highest place in all human concerns. An early memory tells of a child watching for her coming on a Sabbath morning into the church she loved, 'because she always came, and because she always looked so nice.'

"In 1876 the club movement was started in Muncie and at once gained her favor as shown in the list of charter members of the Woman's Club. To this club she gave intelligence, enthusiasm and efficiency. The doors of her home were often open for our meetings and anniversaries. She served us as president and up to the time of the twenty-fifth anniversary year was actively interested. How well we remember this celebration when none rejoiced more over the victories of the Woman's Club than Mrs. Winans. About that time she felt that owing to evening meetings her attendance must be uncertain and, unwilling to deprive herself of such advantages, she became a member of the Monday Afternoon Club, where she found much enjoyment. Her membership, however, remained with the first named club, and in 1904 at a memorial meeting she graciously accepted the place of president emeritus and so happily has she borne this honor that we have felt what a member expressed when she said, 'She was a benediction whenever she was present, and it always did me good just to see her, although I wanted to throw my arms about her.'

"The Woman's Club will lose a precious name from the roll to place it upon memory's wall, where it will stand to remind us of a radiant example of rare usefulness and sweet devotion with whom no selfish motive ever found lodgment."

Miss Emma B. Goodin: "Her life could be expressed by three words, inspiration, benediction and beneficence. Inspiration, because her intellectual life kept moving on; benediction, because she had a word of commendation for all; beneficence, because she kept reaching out to help others."

With words of praise and thanksgiving, for this beautiful life, Rev. G. I. Keirn pronounced the benediction.

Her life's story is ended, but the influence growing out of that life will never end. Its fragrance will linger long in the hearts of her friends. Like the broken vase, the scent of the roses will cling to it still.

Mrs. Zula M. Valentine,

Muncie, Indiana, June 15, 1912.

SYLVESTER JOHNSON.

Over ninety years have dissolved in the mists of time, embracing the major part of the most remarkable century in all the history of the race of mankind, since the honored and venerable subject of this sketch first saw the light of day. Heaven has bounteously lengthened out his life until he has seen the crowning glory of this the most wonderful epoch of all the aeons of time, rewarding him with an unusual span of years as a result of virtuous and consistent living in his youth and years of his active manhood, until now, in the golden Indian summer of his life, surrounded by comfort and plenty as a result of his earlier years of industry and frugality, Mr. Johnson can take a retrospective glance down the corridors of the relentless and irrevocable past and feel that his has been an eminently useful, successful and happy life, a life which has not been devoid of obstacles and whose rose has held many a thorn, but with indomitable courage he pressed onward with his face set in determination toward the distant goal which he has so grandly won; a life of sunshine and shadow, of victory and defeat, according to the common lot of humanity since the world began, but nobly lived and worthily rewarded, as such lives always are by the Giver of all good and precious gifts, who has given Mr. Johnson the longest span of years of any of his contemporaries, a great gift, indeed, of which he is duly grateful. Mr. Johnson is the founder of Irvington, the beautiful suburb of Indianapolis, where more than forty years of his life have been spent, and his long residence in the community has won for him a very high place in the confidence and esteem of his many acquaintances and friends. He has always been deeply interested in whatever tended to promote the prosperity of his chosen town and county and to him as much as to any other man, if not more, is the community indebted for the material development for which it has long been noted. He has also used his influence for all moral and benevolent enterprises, being a friend and a liberal patron of the church, which he believes to be the most potential factor for substantial good the world has ever known or will ever know; he has also been an earnest worker in

the cause of temperance, and he merits in every respect the high esteem in which he is universally held.

Sylvester Johnson was born January 31, 1822, in Union county, Indiana, three miles southeast of Liberty. He is the son of Pleasant and Sarah (Huddleston) Johnson, the father a native of Virginia and the mother of North Carolina, each representing fine old Southern families. Pleasant Johnson devoted his life to agricultural pursuits, and he moved with his family to the vicinity of Dublin, Wayne county, when his son Sylvester was fifteen years old, and there established the family home. The father's death occurred in 1873, his wife having preceded him to the grave in 1866. They were typical pioneers, hard-working, honest and their hospitality was proverbial. They were Quakers, and the subject is a Quaker by birthright.

Nine children were born to Pleasant Johnson and wife, of whom four besides Sylvester are yet living, all younger than he; they are Mrs. Isaac H. Harrington, of Indianapolis; Milo Johnson, of Brownsburg, Indiana; John Ashley Johnson, a farmer in South Dakota; and Mrs. Eliza Ellen Compton, of Van Buren, Indiana.

Sylvester Johnson grew to manhood on the home farm where he helped with the general work during the crop seasons, attending the common schools during the winter months, later attending the Beech Grove Seminary, south of Liberty, a school taught by William Houghton, an uncle, an Irishman by birth, and, according to the subject, one of the best school teachers that ever taught in this state. He attended three five-months terms there, after which he taught school for a period of fourteen years in Dublin Academy, at Dublin, Indiana, teaching all of each year. He gave eminent satisfaction as an instructor and took a high rank among the teachers of that section of the state.

Mr. Johnson always took a deep interest in politics, his father having been a strong Whig, a Henry Clay man. The former's next employment was as railway mail agent, between Indianapolis and Dayton, Ohio, on the road known at that time as the Indiana Central, which position he filled very creditably for three years. He was then elected auditor of Wayne county and served two terms of four years each, beginning in 1863, giving eminent satisfaction to the people, irrespective of party alignment.

In 1870, Jacob B. Julian paid a visit to Indianapolis and met

Thomas A. Goodwin, who was in the real estate business. He had three hundred and twenty acres of land on the site of what is now Irvington, to sell for the Sandusky family of Kentucky, who formerly lived in Indianapolis. Mr. Julian and Mrs. Johnson bought it at one hundred dollars per acre, paying thirty-two thousand dollars for what is now worth a fabulous sum. Mr. Johnson moved here in 1872, and soon afterwards built his present home, a magnificent structure for those days, costing twenty thousand dollars. He shipped all the wood work from Wayne county. He sold his lots from time to time and realized a handsome profit, as the town built up, and he has now disposed of all of his original holdings, except the two and one-half acres surrounding his home, which is one of the most attractive in Irvington. This land is now worth fifty dollars a front foot. He was living at Centerville when he purchased the Irvington property, having made his home in the former town eight years, or during the time that he was incumbent of the office of auditor of Wayne county. The name of Irvington for this place was suggested by Mr. Julian, who was a great admirer of Washington Irving, the famous American author. Mr. Johnson accepted the suggestion. For a time their purchase did not promise very large returns on the investment, for the panic of 1873 came along and money was scarce and times were hard. But after a time people began to be interested in this suburb and there are now about four thousand people in Irvington, and Mr. Johnson takes much pride in the fact that there is not a saloon, for he is a vigorous Prohibitionist and says that the thing of which he is most proud is that in every transfer of land made in that suburb it is specifically set forth that no liquor shall be made or sold on the premises, and if this consideration is violated the property shall revert to the previous owner.

When asked how this place came to have such meandering streets, Mr. Johnson replied: "In this way. When we got ready to start a town, Mr. Julian and myself went to take a look at Glendale, near Cincinnati. The meandering streets of that beautiful place impressed us and we adopted that style of thoroughfare." Of the three hundred and twenty acres they purchased, one hundred and sixty lie north and a like number of acres south of the Panhandle and Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad tracks.

Mr. Johnson has been interested in horticulture and gardening ever since he left the farm. Even while teaching school he always had a garden. He is one of the founders of the Indiana Horticultural Society, and was its president for eleven years, and its large success has been due in no small measure to his efforts. He has kept well up to date in all matters pertaining to this subject and is a recognized authority on the same. He was treasurer of the state board of agriculture for six years. His elegant home is surrounded by fine fruit trees, shade trees, and he has an attractive lawn, covered with shrubbery, and a splendid garden in the rear. He has a large and convenient barn and other substantial outbuildings. Although past ninety years old, he may be seen working about his place on any day when the weather is favorable, and he can do as much work as many young men, being remarkably well preserved. When asked to what he owed his length of years and his excellent health, Mr. Johnson replied: "Well, I have never tasted a drop of liquor in my life, never used tobacco and I never swore an oath, and up to my ninetieth birthday I never had rheumatism." His is the only authentic case on record of anyone in Irvington celebrating their ninetieth birthday, but this the subject did at his pleasant home, No. 62 Audubon Road, on January 31, 1912, when many of his friends called, and many more sent congratulations.

Mr. Johnson was married to Rachael Minor, when she was only seventeen years of age. She was the daughter of Noah W. and Susan (Studebaker) Minor. To this union four children were born, namely: Francenia Augusta, who married and became the mother of two children, died several years ago; Endorus M., whose death occurred in 1910, was at one time city comptroller; Lizzie, who married James Powell, lives in Denver, Colorado, her husband being now deceased; Oliver R., who is at this writing superintendent of the advertising department of the Indianapolis News, was vice-consul for two years in London.

Sylvester Johnson's first wife passed away in 1902, and in May, 1910, he was united in marriage with Eunice (Gilky) Brown. She became the mother of four children by a former marriage.

In early life Mr. Johnson was a Whig, and when the Republican party was organized in the fifties he began supporting it and continued to do so until 1884, since which year he has voted the Prohibition ticket. He has served in several minor offices

since coming to Irvington, including that of town treasurer for four years. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, but is not active in the same. He belongs to the Friends church. He was the grand worthy chief templar of Indiana for six years. He was trustee of Purdue University at Lafayette, Indiana, for several years. Personally, he is a genial, obliging and courteous gentleman whom to know is to admire and respect, and his friends are numbered only by the limits of his acquaintance.

Geo DeWald

GEORGE DeWALD.

In placing the name of the late George DeWald in the front rank of Fort Wayne's business men of a past generation, simple justice is done to a biographical fact, universally recognized throughout Allen county and northeastern Indiana by those at all familiar with his history, for he was virtually the founder of the extensive and well known mercantile house which bears his name. A man of rare soundness of judgment, wise discretion and business ability of a high order, he managed with tactful success important enterprises and so impressed his individuality upon the community as to gain recognition among its leading citizens and public-spirited men of affairs. What of the man and what of his work? This is the dual query which represents the interrogation at least nominally entertained whenever that discriminating factor, the public, would pronounce on the true worth of the individual. The career of George DeWald indicates the clear-cut, sane and distinct character, and in reviewing the same from an unbiased and unprejudiced standpoint, interpretation follows fact in a straight line of derivation. In this publication it is consistent that such a review be entered, and that without the adulation of ornate phrases. The city of Fort Wayne naturally takes pride in the work performed by Mr. DeWald, who stamped the mark of definite accomplishment on the highest plane of industrial activity, and consistently demands that he be given due relative precedence in a work which has to do with those who have lived and labored to good purpose in the great commonwealth of Indiana in times that are past, and thence permeated the great industrial and civic life of the nation, in which he stood well to the forefront in representative citizenship. His history and that of the latter-day progress of Allen county is so indissolubly interwoven that they are pretty much one and the same, for he lived to see and take a leading part in the upbuilding of the county and city of his choice, and during the years in which he honored this locality with his residence no man stood higher in public esteem.

Mr. DeWald was born in Viernheim, Hessen-Darmstadt, Germany, May 14, 1831, the representative of a thrifty old fam-

ily, and he grew to young manhood and received his early education in his native community. When but a lad he often expressed a wish to come to America, and when only eighteen years of age he gratified this desire of long standing by emigrating to our shores, courageously severing home ties and giving exemplification of his self-reliant spirit. He did not spend much time in the East, but came on to the newer Middle West, locating at Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he soon went into the employ of a small dry goods store that was stationed at the same location now occupied by the large establishment of the George DeWald Company. Being ambitious to get a start, he put forth every effort and, being apt to learn, soon mastered the ins and outs of the dry goods business, and readily grasped the examples set by his superiors. Starting in at the lowest position in the little store, he gradually worked his way up the ladder. His own diligence and aptitude, combined with honesty and integrity in all his dealings, placed him in the confidence of his employers, and as the business of the firm increased young DeWald was promoted until he was finally taken into partnership, the firm then becoming known as Townley, DeWald & Bond. Within a few years Mr. DeWald was practically at the head of the firm, and it was largely due to his efforts and business ability that the house thrived and became one of the leading dry goods firms in northern Indiana. In a few years, R. W. Townley, the senior member of the firm, decided to retire, and he was succeeded by Mr. DeWald. It was not long thereafter until the latter became the sole manager and proprietor of the business. The company was merely nominal. This was in the year 1871. He gave it his close attention, and, being by nature a man of keen business acumen and rare industrial ability, the business rapidly and constantly grew until it assumed large proportions, taking its place among the leading concerns of Fort Wayne, and thus for a period of over forty years the store of George DeWald & Company has held high prestige in this section of the state, and it still draws its patrons from over a wide stretch of territory, the name of the firm having been slightly changed shortly after the subject's death, it having since been known as George DeWald Company, in the wholesale and jobbing lines, the retail department having been abandoned.

The death of George DeWald occurred on June 27, 1899. His vitality had been somewhat impaired some two years prior to

his demise, but he had continued to give his attention to his business and was active up to the day of his death, which came without warning. Six months to the day after his death the establishment of the firm was destroyed by fire, December 27, 1899, and in the following month was effected the organization of the George DeWald Company, by which it is still known. Apropos of the fire, the Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette spoke as follows: "A pile of blackened, smoldering ruins is all that remains of the great dry-goods house of George DeWald & Company. This pioneer mercantile establishment, one of the oldest in the Northwest, was wiped out by fire before dawn yesterday morning (Wednesday, December 27, 1899). With the DeWald building went the old crockery store of M. F. Kaag, adjoining on the east. Both are a total loss, with all their contents, as the losses are variously estimated, but will not fall below two hundred thousand dollars. The house of George DeWald & Company was established in the early pioneer days, and the original building, three stories in height, was erected in 1846. It was owned by Hartman & Jones, general merchants. In 1849 Hartman & Jones sold out to the Townley Brothers, who continued the business until 1854, when the firm became Townley, DeWald & Company. In 1870 the firm George DeWald & Company succeeded to the business. The death of Mr. DeWald, last spring, caused a change, and in January the firm name was to have been changed to the George DeWald Company. The firm was one of the most progressive and most widely known in the Northwest. Since 1881 a general wholesale business had been carried on, in addition to the original retail trade. The firm owned the building on the corner of Calhoun street and the building on the east, which was connected with the store and occupied as salesrooms, was owned by the Hugh McCulloch estate until about five months ago, when Mrs. DeWald purchased the property, for a consideration of fourteen thousand dollars."

It may be noted that the business was continued without interruption by this disaster, but the concern dropped the retail trade and has since conducted an exclusive wholesale business, its volume of business being very large and its territory being wide and new fields always being invaded. The prestige of the concern is all that could be desired and the name remains as a memorial to him whose energy and ability made possible the building up of the great enterprise, while its indirect benefit to

the city of Fort Wayne cannot be estimated in metes and bounds. A substantial, imposing new building has been erected on the same site, and is one of the many modern business structures which give Fort Wayne a metropolitan appearance. The company was organized in January, 1900, and the officials of the same are as follows: Robert W. T. DeWald, president; George L. DeWald, vice-president, and William P. Beck, secretary and treasurer.

George DeWald was married on February 11, 1861, to Mrs. Sophia A. (Lasselle) Nettlehorst, widow of Charles W. Nettlehorst, to whom she bore two children, Hannah, who is now the wife of John Mohr, cashier of the Hamilton National Bank, Fort Wayne, and Francis, a son who died in infancy. Mrs. DeWald was born and reared in Fort Wayne, being a daughter of Francis D. and Hannah H. (Henderson) Lasselle, both members of sterling pioneer families of this city. Of the five living children, who, well known here, survive the honored subject of this memoir, brief record is entered as follows: Robert W. T. is president of the George DeWald Company, as stated in a preceding paragraph, and is one of the most successful and best known business men of the present generation in Fort Wayne; Mary E. is the wife of James A. McDonald, of Chicago; Caroline S. is the wife of Henry J. Beuret, of Fort Wayne; Elizabeth M. remains an occupant of the old homestead; and George L. is vice-president of the George DeWald Company and is doing much to make the same a continued success.

In his political adherency George DeWald was a loyal Democrat, and while he heartily supported every movement looking to the general upbuilding of the community, he never sought official preferment, being intrinsically and essentially a business man, and preferring to devote his attention exclusively to his store and his home. Religiously, he was a communicant and a worthy member of St. Patrick's Catholic church, contributing liberally to its support. Being charitably inclined, he gave annually large sums to the collateral benevolences of the parish and diocese. In this church his funeral was held, and the edifice was filled with citizens of all classes, who assembled to pay a last tribute of respect. Solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Delaney and his assistants, and the celebrant in his words of appreciation pointed to Mr. DeWald as one whose life had been passed in obedience to the divine mandate. His earthly existence had not been

fruitless, for he had lived in anticipation of the end and had shaped his life accordingly. The highest tribute that could be paid him as a man, according to Father Delaney, was that those who knew him best loved him most. His life was one of completeness and worthy accomplishment, and while his death caused a wave of sorrow to sweep over the city and county in which he had so long made his home and in which he was so highly honored, none could fail to realize that in the measure of his accomplishments and in the fulness of his good works his days found fitting end and bore to those left behind the grateful compensation which is that of true nobility and worthiness.

In speaking of his death the Fort Wayne News had the following to say:

"Mr. DeWald had an extensive acquaintance not only in this city but also throughout Allen county and Northeastern Indiana. In his business and also in his private life he was a man of but few words, but always congenial. About the store he was friendly with the employes, and he always had a cheering word for a beginner in the business. He was benevolent and gave freely in a quiet way to charity. He shunned notoriety in all of his charitable acts, but it was well known that a person in need would never be refused help by Mr. DeWald.

"Few events of recent years have caused deeper or more widespread regret than the death of George DeWald. He had been so long identified with the city's commercial growth, so long regarded as a pillar of strength in the business world, and so upright and honorable in his life, that his unawaited demise was felt as almost a public calamity. Mr. DeWald's life story is one of those, numerous in our western history, that serve as object lessons to those who would mount the ladder of success. His beginning was humble, and he owed his rise to no train of fortunate incidents or fortuitous circumstances. It was the reward of application of mental qualifications of a high order to the affairs of business, the combining of keen perceptions with mental activity that enabled him to grasp the opportunities that presented themselves. This he did with success, and, what is more important, with honor. His integrity was unassailable, his honor unimpeachable. The shrewd business man will be missed in business circles, but it is as the gentle-mannered, kindly gentleman that his friends will love most to remember him. Fort Wayne has lost

a sterling citizen, whose place will be hard to fill, innumerable poor who have known his benefactions will call his memory blessed."

The Fort Wayne Journal and other papers printed paragraphs of him in a similar strain, all lauding his useful, industrious life and his exemplary character. One of them said: "George DeWald was loved and respected not only in Fort Wayne, but in all the country round. His friends were legion, and none knew him who did not thoroughly trust and esteem him. He made honor the corner-stone and cap-stone of his success. He will be greatly missed from business circles of Fort Wayne, and thousands of his acquaintances will feel a sense of personal loss."

The life history of Mrs. Sophia A. DeWald is given in a separate and complete sketch on another page in this work. Her death occurred April 27, 1906.

Eng by E J Williams & Bro N.Y.

W S Lane

HON. HENRY SMITH LANE.

Not too often can be repeated the life history of one who lived so honorable and useful a life and who attained to such notable distinction as did the late Henry Smith Lane, lawyer, soldier, statesman and easily one of the most distinguished men that the great state of Indiana has ever produced. His character was one of signal exaltation and purity of purpose. Well disciplined in mind, maintaining a vantagepoint from which life presented itself in correct proportions, judicial in his attitude toward both men and measures, guided and guarded by the most inviolable principles of integrity and honor, simple and unostentatious in his self-respecting, tolerant individuality, such a man could not prove other than a force for good in whatever relation of life he may have been placed. His character was the positive expression of a strong nature and his strength was as the number of his days. In studying his career interpretation follows fact in a straight line of derivation and there is no need for indirection or puzzling. The record of his life finds a place in the generic history of this state and that of the nation, and in this compilation it is necessary only to note briefly the salient points of his life history. And it is useless to add that both the state and nation were dignified by his noble life and splendid achievements, and that he stood as an honored member of a striking group of noted men whose influence in the civic and economic life of the nation was of most beneficent order. He served as governor, United States senator and was accorded other evidences of popular confidence and regard; the while he ever ordered his course according to the highest principles and ideals so that he was found true to himself and to all men in every relation of life. To attain prestige and success in the practice of a laborious and exacting profession is even too great a task for most men, but Mr. Lane not only accomplished this early in his career, but was conspicuously identified with many interests which were calculated to subserve the general prosperity of Indiana, proved a valuable factor in the legislative and political councils of his state and nation, and was in that constant sympathy and touch with

the work of Christianity that stand as an earnest of effective and zealous labor; and, while not without that honorable ambition which is so powerful and useful an incentive in public affairs, he ever regarded the pursuits of private life as being in themselves abundantly worthy of his best efforts. So in every respect he eminently merited the high esteem in which he was universally held.

Hon. Henry S. Lane was the scion of a sterling old Southern family, and he was born in Montgomery county, Kentucky, February 24, 1811. Unlike many of the young men of the West during the early years of the nineteenth century, he enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, and when eighteen years old began the study of law, in which he made rapid progress. Soon after reaching his majority he was admitted to the bar, and in 1835 came to Indiana and settled at Crawfordsville. In this place he soon obtained a good legal practice, particularly criminal cases. Manifesting an abiding interest in public affairs, he became very popular and in 1837 was elected to the state Legislature from his county, and his record there was in every way satisfactory to his pioneer constituents, his influence having much to do with the early development of the state. He was elected to Congress in 1840, and something of his popularity in his district may be gained when we learn that he defeated his competitor by fifteen hundred votes, a very large majority in that day when the state was sparsely settled. He made such a splendid record in this high office that he was re-elected the following election to Congress, defeating John Bryce by an immense majority. He was a great admirer of Henry Clay, and when he made the race for President in 1844 Mr. Lane stumped the state for him, and no one felt the defeat of the great Kentuckian more keenly than the subject.

At the outbreak of the Mexican war Mr. Lane engaged very earnestly in raising troops. Coming to Indianapolis, he attended a meeting and was one of the most active in the proceedings, his influence doing much to fill the ranks of Scott and Taylor, who led the hosts against the ancient walls of the Montezumas. He was placed on the committee of resolutions at the above-mentioned meeting, and he drew up the resolutions in regard to the war. It is said that no man in the state was stronger in his support of this war than Henry S. Lane. He raised a company of volunteers in Montgomery county and was made captain of that company,

going to Indianapolis, where the regiment was formed and was elected major then. While in the field he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel for meritorious conduct and served as such until the regiment disbanded, proving a most gallant and able officer, winning the praise of his superiors and the admiration of his troops. After the expiration of his enlistment he came to Madison, Indiana, where, by his fiery eloquence and attack on certain members of the Whig party, he caused the war spirit to prevail, and a company was formed from Madison and went to the front as part of the Fifth Indiana Regiment under Col. James H. Lane.

In 1849 Mr. Lane again made the race for Congress, but was defeated by Hon. James E. McDonald. He was a Whig until the Republican party was organized. He became identified with the Republican party upon its formation in the fifties. In this he soon became so popular that he was chosen president of the Republican national convention in 1856, filling this position with becoming dignity, and he was a most potent factor in the new party.

In 1859 Colonel Lane and Col. William M. McCarty received votes of a majority of the members of the Indiana Legislature for United States senators. They went to Washington and contested the seats held by Senators Bright and Fitch, but the Senate voted against them. In 1860 the subject was nominated by the Republican state convention for governor and was duly elected, defeating Thomas A. Hendricks. While on his campaign he allowed himself enough time and went to Chicago to attend the convention at which Lincoln was nominated.

Colonel Lane delivered his message to the Legislature on January 14, 1861, and just four days later resigned the governorship to become United States senator, to which high office he had been recently elected. He gave much promise of a worthy and popular governor, but his was the shortest term (four days) as governor on record in Indiana.

In Congress he was chairman of the committee on pensions and also was on the committee of military affairs. He zealously sustained the government in its titanic struggle for the Union, voting it all needful supplies and upholding its hands in every way he could. When the flag was fired upon at Fort Sumter he lost his compromising spirit, and absolute and unconditional obedience to the law was the only condition he would offer to the South.

After the expiration of his congressional term Colonel Lane retired to his attractive home in Crawfordsville, and never again held public office except as Indian commissioner, which office was tendered him by General Grant. In this, as in all his former positions as a public servant, he discharged his every duty with fidelity and conscientiousness, reflecting much credit upon his ability and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned.

As an orator Colonel Lane had few peers in his day; he was earnest, logical, convincing and often truly eloquent. He was an extemporaneous speaker, and never cared whether his addresses were printed or not. He always interested and instructed his audiences at the same time and swayed them as one man. Religiously, he was a worthy member of the Methodist Episcopal church and a God-fearing man, honest and straightforward in all his relations with his fellow men, consequently he ever enjoyed their respect and confidence. He was for many years one of the most popular men of the state, and his death on June 11, 1881, was mourned throughout Indiana and the nation as well, for his public career had been most potent for the general good, his private life exemplary in every respect and he was loved by all classes. His career is well worthy of emulation by all young men who stand hesitating at the parting of the ways.

On February 11, 1845, occurred the marriage of Col. Henry S. Lane with Joanna M. Elston, a lady of talent and culture, and long popular with a wide circle of friends. She is the daughter of Col. Isaac C. Elston, a prominent citizen of Crawfordsville, long since deceased. Mrs. Lane, now advanced in years, still lives at the old Lane homestead in Crawfordsville, at which place she has spent the happiest days of her life. Regarding this historic home and its occupants, we quote the following article, even at the risk of some repetition in a minor way, which appeared in the Northwestern Christian Advocate, of Chicago, in its issue of March 20, 1912, carrying a half-tone engraving of the Lane homestead; the article was written by Rev. Fred Whitlo Hixson:

"Wooded, embowered, and hospitable, Lane Place lies in quiet dignity in the very heart of the Athens of Indiana; not with slight propriety since the people of this historic homestead have been held in veneration and love of the city throughout all the years of a quarter of a century. This is the home of the late United States Senator Henry S. Lane. For natural beauty and historical associations it shares with the homestead of the late

Gen. Lew Wallace, author of 'Ben Hur,' the interest of all visitors to the city.

"Upon the marriage of Henry S. Lane and Joanna M. Elston in 1845 this place was laid out, this house of pure colonial type was built and under the direction of the young bride these ample grounds were planted with almost every variety of noble trees of the Indiana forest. But for the broad avenue, arched by sweeping maples, sycamores and elms leading from the street up to the front piazza, which betrays the work of artist and home founder, one might easily think this one of the groves primeval. Upon privileged spring days, beneath its friendly wildness, children gather armfuls of wild flowers and weave garlands of ivy and myrtle. Its soft verdure of summer is tremulous with the song of birds.

"In 1846 Mr. Lane raised a company of volunteers and went to the Mexican war. The departure of the men was given a touch of sentiment by the presentation of a silk flag which was made by the ladies of the city. Upon Mr. Lane's return from the war he was met by his wife at New Orleans and came by steamboat up the Mississippi river.

"Mr. Lane as a Whig was elected a member of Congress in 1840 and re-elected in 1842. Mr. Clay, his political idol, was then in the Senate. Mr. Lane was one of the leaders in the organization of the Republican party and was chairman of the first national convention of the party which was held in Philadelphia, June 17, 1856. In 1860 he was a candidate of the party for governor of Indiana and one of the delegates to the national convention in Chicago. This was the memorable convention that finally nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency. It will be recalled that the convention was expected to nominate Mr. Seward. But secession was in the air and civil war seemed inevitable. In the North there was a lack of defined and determined policy, a thorough breaking up of parties and a new political alignment. The Republicans knew they could not elect their candidate without the vote of Indiana and Pennsylvania, two uncertain states. It was felt that Mr. Seward's nomination would prevent success in these states and defeat the party in the national election. Mr. Lane, who was at this time the party's candidate for the governor of Indiana, went to Chicago determined to work for the nomination of Mr. Lincoln, believing him to be the only man, although then comparatively unknown, who could carry the autumn elec-

tion and the man best able to meet the impending crisis. At Chicago he urged Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, Republican candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, to join forces with him in securing the nomination of Lincoln. Mr. Curtin, in spite of the fact that Hon. Simon Cameron of his own state was a candidate for the nomination, saw eye to eye with Mr. Lane in the matter. After a complimentary vote had been cast by Pennsylvania for Mr. Cameron on the first ballot, and knowing that he could not be nominated, Pennsylvania, under Curtin, united with Lane and Indiana in an effort that turned the tide toward Lincoln and secured his nomination upon the third ballot. So eminent an authority upon the political history of war times as Col. A. K. McClure ascribes to the powerful influence of Governor Lane and Governor Curtin the credit for Lincoln's triumph at Chicago. Of these two, Governor Lane was the first to advocate and urge openly the selection of Lincoln.

"In the autumn election Mr. Lane was triumphantly elected governor of Indiana. Five days after his inauguration he was elected United States senator. He resigned as governor, went to Washington, and served with conspicuous ability through the six years of his term, declining re-election on account of ill health. Mr. Lane's great strength as a political leader lay in his high character, his moral courage, his accurate judgment, and his eloquence upon the platform. His speeches were wrought of compelling logic and dignified oratory. At the close of one of his great speeches in the Philadelphia national convention in 1856 there was wild excitement and a spontaneous rush of delegates about the speaker to offer congratulations. One voice shouted: 'Heavens! He's old Demosthenes. Have you got any more like him in Indiana?'

"Upon his retirement from the Senate and the stirring war events at Washington he resumed his large law practice in Indiana. His home was for many years a political Mecca. Here came and went many of the nation's greatest men. In the practice of his profession he was associated often with Thomas A. Hendricks, afterwards governor and United States senator from Indiana; Schuyler Colfax, afterwards vice-president of the United States; Governor Joseph A. Wright; Judge Harlan, afterward chief justice of the United States; Benjamin Harrison, afterwards President of the United States; Daniel W. Vorhees, the great criminal lawyer of Indiana, afterward United States senator,

upon his graduation from old Asbury began his professional training in Mr. Lane's law office.

"Mr. Lane was a devout Christian and a loyal Methodist. He was for years a trustee of Asbury (now DePauw) University. He and Col. Richard W. Thompson, secretary of the navy under Hayes, were the first lay delegates of the Northwest Indiana conference to the general conference in 1872. The great men of our church of an early day met hospitable and royal welcome at his home. Up these avenues of elms have come and gone the golden-mouthed Simpson, the saintly Janes, Wendell Phillips, the gracious Bowman, Horace Greeley, Fowler the mighty, Joyce the tropical, and scores of others slightly less renowned. He died in June, 1881, universally mourned by his church and state, a man rich in natural gifts, of varied and interesting public service, his character unassailed, his memory a proud heritage of our citizenship.

"Mrs. Lane, at eighty-five years of age, with marvelous powers of body and mind, presides over Lane Place and brings down to this day the fine spirit and traditions of one of the noblest families of the West. Her mother, Mrs. Elston, was one of the five charter members of First church, Crawfordsville. Her father was one of the founders of Asbury University. Appreciating the urgent necessity for such an institution, he was one of the liberal supporters of the enterprise. Mrs. Lane, as a child, was present at the laying of the cornerstone of the first building and heard the oration delivered by Henry B. Bascom on that occasion—probably the only person now living who was there present. She has continued a steadfast friend and generous benefactor of the institution all these years. In the recent campaign under President McConnell to add a half million dollars to the endowment, she was one of the first to encourage the effort with a large gift. She is active in every good work, goes out among people as much as the average person of sixty, is keenly interested in state and national politics, and is a constant attendant at the services of her church. She has taken intelligent interest always in public affairs, and, having had a wide range of acquaintance with eminent men and women of the nation, her conversation and reminiscences are informing to a degree most rare. With all the fullness of her graces and womanly strength and charm, she is yet averse to the 'new woman.' She holds steadfastly to the belief that woman's highest glory is attained in the gentle art of home-making."

PETER CERTIA.

In the early days the Middle West was often a tempting field to energetic, ambitious, strong-minded men, and Indiana was filled with them during the time she was struggling up to a respectable position in the sisterhood of states. There was a fascination in the broad field and great promise which the new region of the Northwest presented to activity and originality that attracted many men, and induced them to brave all the privations and discomforts of frontier life for the pleasure and gratification of constructing their fortunes in their own way and after their own methods. It is this class of men more than any other who give shape, direction and character to the business of a community, county or state. The late Peter Certia, for a long lapse of years one of the most substantial and prominent citizens of Fort Wayne, became identified with the commerce of this favored section of the country at an early period, while its trade was in its first stages of rapid development and from the first he wielded a potent influence in industrial circles. He gave to the world the best of an essentially virile, loyal and noble nature and his standard of integrity and honor was ever inflexible. He was a citizen of high civic ideals, and ever manifested his liberality in connection with measures and enterprises tending to advance the general welfare of the locality honored by his residence, and for many years he was prominent and powerful in political life, whose keen discernment and sound judgment augured for the general upbuilding of Fort Wayne and the state of Indiana, both during his lifetime and the future, winning a reputation not only as a captain of industry and a leader in public affairs, but as a citizen who was well worthy of the unqualified confidence and esteem in which he was universally held. He was the architect of his own fortune and upon his entire career there rests no blemish, for he was true to the highest ideals and principles in business, civic and social life and was one of the world's noble army of productive workers. He lived and labored to worthy ends and as one of the sterling citizens and representative men of Indiana in the generations that are now merged with the irrevocable past his memory merits a tribute of honor on the pages of history.

Peter Certia was born in Starke county, near Canton, Ohio, on a farm, July 17, 1840. There he grew to young manhood, and attended the district schools in his community. Lured by tales of the "golden West" he left home when nineteen years of age and went to California and there he began driving oxen for a livelihood. He gained much valuable experience in the West and finally returned to the Middle states, taking up his residence in Fort Wayne over forty years ago and soon became successfully launched in his business career. He conducted a grocery store in that locality, and later he engaged in the saloon business, conducting the place located in the room now occupied by the Lehman clothing store. After moving from this place he conducted the Aveline hotel bar, retiring from this on account of failing health, about 1906. After that until his death, except giving his attention to his large dairy farm near Fort Wayne, which he then owned, he was not engaged in business.

Previous to conducting a grocery store in Bloomingdale Mr. Certia was a salesman for the Centlivre brewery. Then he purchased the Bloomingdale brewery and conducted it for several years. Retiring from this, he was in the West, in Dakota, where for a few years he was in the milling business, returning to Fort Wayne to engage in the saloon business. He was for some years the owner of extensive Dakota properties and gave much of his attention to their development, finally disposing of his western holdings at a handsome profit. His long business career in Fort Wayne was immensely successful and he accumulated considerable realty, both in city business blocks and in Allen county farm realty. A few years prior to his death he erected the handsome modern residence at Washington boulevard and Ewing street, in which he spent the balance of his days.

In politics, Mr. Certia was a Democrat and until business so closely engaged him as to prevent, he was very active in the councils of his party and exerted a great influence throughout the city and county. In 1882 he was the Democratic candidate for sheriff of Allen county, and although he made a splendid race he was defeated, but only by a small majority. The campaign for this office was one of the most hotly contested ever conducted in this county. After that Mr. Certia was never a candidate for office. Turning his attention almost exclusively to his large business interests, he became one of the Fort Wayne's wealthiest men. He was a stockholder in the First National Bank and the German-American Bank of Fort Wayne. He was one of the old and esteemed

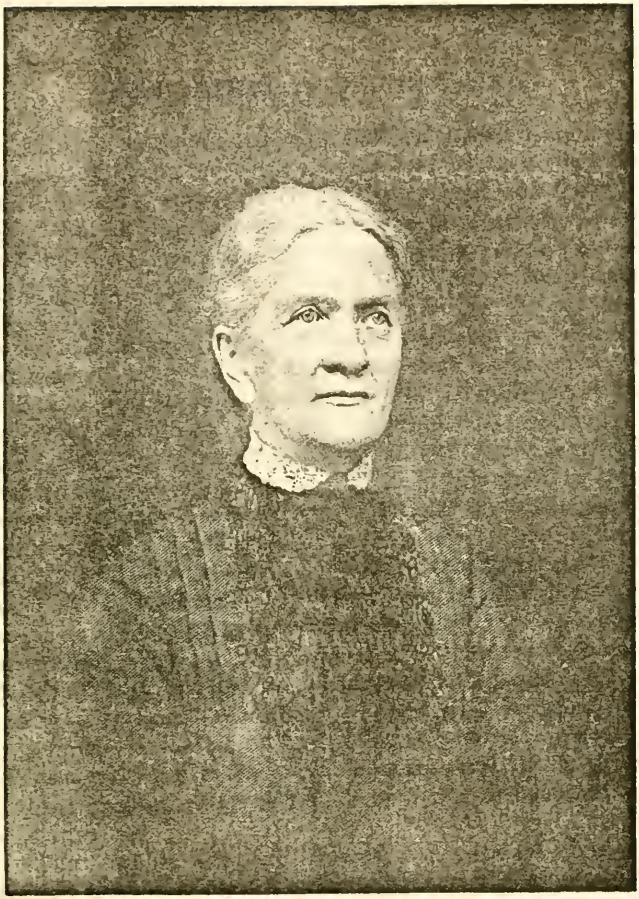
members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, having been among the first to be initiated in the lodge at Fort Wayne immediately after the close of the charter. He never held office in this organization, but was always an active worker toward the progress of the order. The only other fraternal orders to which he belonged was the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

Mr. Certia was a son of Jacob and Julia Certia, of French descent, and he was one of six children, all now deceased but Louie Certia, of New Haven, and Mrs. Kate Rolland, of Fort Wayne.

In 1886 Peter Certia was united in marriage with Rose Mosher, of Fort Wayne, she having been born, reared and educated here, and is the daughter of David and Rose (Eckert) Mosher, both natives of Germany and who have been deceased since Mrs. Certia's childhood days. They spent their earlier years in Germany and came to the United States when young, being among the pioneer settlers in Fort Wayne. They were the parents of three children, Mrs. Certia being the only one who now survives. She is an active member of St. John's Lutheran church and one of its liberal supporters. She is a member of the various societies of the church, and is a lady of culture who is socially prominent and who numbers her friends by the scores.

Two children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Certia, namely: Magnus Peter, who married Charlotte Schick, daughter of Dr. M. F. Schick, of Fort Wayne, and they have one son, Peter Certia. The daughter, Evelyn Marie Certia, lives at home and is attending high school at this writing. Mrs. Certia and her children recently spent eight months in California.

The death of Peter Certia occurred on January 1, 1910, at the age of sixty-nine years, having closed on that New Year's day a life of singular success and one that had not been lived in vain, for he had done much during his forty years' residence in Fort Wayne to encourage the general upbuilding of the city. Many young men have been helped in starting life's serious work by him, and the good he did in many ways cannot be estimated. He was a man of great energy and uncommon business capacity and he prospered in almost every undertaking which engaged his capital and activity, but while laboring for his individual advancement he never neglected his duties as a neighbor and citizen, consequently his friends were numerous and he enjoyed a high degree of popularity and for a number of decades was one of the most widely known and influential men of Fort Wayne.



Sophia A. D'Wald

MRS. SOPHIA ANGELINE DeWALD.

When Mrs. Sophia Angeline DeWald passed away one more name was added to the list of honored dead whose earthly records closed with the words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant;" but so long as memory remains to those who knew her the influence of her noble life will remain as a source of encouragement and inspiration. "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die," for the good we do lives after us through the centuries, handed down from generation to generation. Who, then, can measure the results of such a life work as was that of Mrs. DeWald? Her energies were devoted to the uplifting of humanity, doing what little she could faithfully and cheerfully. She recognized "the spark of divinity" in each individual with unerring judgment and endeavored to fan it into the flame of righteousness. Not to condemn, but to aid, she made the practice of her life, and the world is better and brighter for her having lived. But though the voice, gentle and kindly, is stilled "in the tongueless silence of the dreamless sleep," the spirit of her worth remains as the deep undercurrent of a mighty stream, noiseless but irresistible. Her influence was as the delicate fragrance of a flower to those who had the pleasure of her friendship. Her sympathies were broad, and quietly, yet strongly, she called forth the best in one, ennobling all by her own Christian character. Her life was beautiful in its purity, goodness and Christian virtues, and her memory will long remain as a blessed benediction to all who knew her.

Mrs. Sophia Angeline DeWald, a descendant of one of the earliest families of Fort Wayne, Indiana, was born on January 8, 1835, in a frame house which stood at the southwest corner of Main and Calhoun streets, this city, and she was the daughter of Francis D. Lasselle and wife, both representatives of sterling old families. Soon after her birth the family moved to the old Lasselle homestead, which was at that time in the country, but is now one of the most thickly populated parts of the city, the house having stood close to what is now known as DeWald square. The Lasselle estate comprised most of the territory now lying along

DeWald street, on the south side, and the broad acres were reached by a country road through a section now intersected by scores of paved streets and thousands of modern residences and business places.

Mrs. DeWald was the last of a family whose name has been intimately connected with the history of Fort Wayne for one hundred and thirty years, and whose members bore a leading part, not only in the settlement of the great Northwest territory, but in its defense of the government later on. Lasselle is a name indissolubly connected with the growth and history of Fort Wayne. The first ancestor of Mrs. DeWald of which we have definite knowledge was Col. James Lasselle, who came from Montreal, Canada, to the Indian village of Kekionga, now Fort Wayne, in the year 1776, as Indian agent for the British government. One of his sons, Hyacinth, served as a general in the American militia in the war of 1812. The family maintained peaceful relations with the Indians and remained at Kekionga until Labalme's invasion in 1780, when they filed down the Maumee river in canoes, and on this voyage one of the daughters was drowned by accidentally falling from a boat. The family went to Detroit, Michigan, but afterwards the younger members returned to Kekionga and settled there, preferring the old homestead vicinity and there they became influential in the affairs of the same and developed good farms, being widely known in this section of the state for a number of generations.

The death of Francis D. Lasselle, father of the subject of this memoir, occurred in the year 1864, his wife, mother of Mrs. DeWald, having preceded him to the grave in 1845.

Sophia Angeline Lasselle grew to womanhood at the old family homestead here, and she received her educational training in the common schools and in St. Augustine's Academy. On November 12, 1855, when twenty years of age, she was united in marriage with Charles W. Nettlehorst, which union resulted in the birth of two children, Hannah, who married John Mohr, cashier of the Hamilton National Bank, of Fort Wayne, and a son, Francis, who died in infancy, in 1858. In that year also occurred the death of Mr. Nettlehorst. On February 11, 1861, the widow was united in marriage with George DeWald, then a rising young business man of Fort Wayne, a member of the firm of Townley, DeWald & Company. The marriage ceremony took place in the

then newly erected cathedral, the pioneer missionary, Father Julian Benoit, being the officiating clergyman.

Mr. DeWald became one of the leading merchants and business men of this section of the state, and at the time of his death, on June 27, 1899, he was one of the most influential and best known men in Fort Wayne. A complete sketch of his career appears elsewhere in this volume.

To George and Sophia A. DeWald the following children were born: Robert W. T., who is president of the George DeWald Company of Fort Wayne; Mary E., who married James A. McDonald, of Chicago; Caroline S. is the wife of Henry J. Beuret, of Fort Wayne; Elizabeth M., who has remained single and lives in the old home; and George L., who is vice-president of the George DeWald Company, the well-known concern founded and developed by the father.

In the death of Mrs. Sophia A. DeWald on April 27, 1906, at the age of seventy-one years, one of the links connecting the pioneer epoch with the present was severed. She was a Christian by family inheritance, by training and by nature. Her ancestors accompanied the early missionaries who planted the cross in the wilds of Indiana, and she never wavered in the faith. Her parents were members of the old church of St. Augustine, which stood on what is now Cathedral square, and she was given a careful Christian training. She was a devoted member of the Cathedral congregation until the division of parishes occurred, about twenty-three years ago, and St. Patrick's was organized, when she transferred her membership to that parish. However, many years prior to that division, she assisted in forming St. Peter's congregation and lent it her aid and encouragement. Until the day of her death she was loyal and active in her support of St. Peter's, maintaining a pew and being a member of the Ladies' Society of the congregation, although an attendant at St. Patrick's. She was also a member of the Rosary Society of St. Patrick's church.

Always charitable, Mrs. DeWald took an active interest in the welfare of the orphans, and twenty-six years ago she organized the L'Orphelin Society for the purpose of assisting the Sisters in charge of St. Vincent's Orphanage. She banded together a large number of noble women of the city, who devoted all their spare time to making clothes for the inmates of the institution

and otherwise assisting in their maintenance. Never a Christmas day, never a holiday passed that did not see Mrs. DeWald at the orphanage well supplied with gifts for the little ones. A touching feature of her closing days was the solicitude of these charges of hers. Morning and evening during her illness came telephone messages to the DeWald home inquiring after her condition, and the Sisters always found eager listeners when they announced the news to the little girls. Mrs. DeWald's death was characterized by the beautiful consolations of religion. Her last words were a prayer and she passed away peacefully. She exemplified in her daily life all the grandest qualities of Christian womanhood. Hers was a noble character, and her charity, never obtrusive, and but little recognized generally, is known, nevertheless, by hundreds of people who were its beneficiaries. She was permitted to continue in the active work of life almost to the very last. It is safe to say that no woman in Fort Wayne has ever exerted a broader influence upon the life of the city. The highest tributes of love and respect were paid her, and the city mourned the loss of one who was at once friend, teacher, counselor, benefactor and companion. She has gone to

"Join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again,
In minds made better by their presence."

SAMUEL HANNA.

Indiana has been especially honored in the character and career of her active men of industry and public service. In every section have been found men born to leadership in the various vocations, men who have dominated because of their superior intelligence, natural endowment and force of character. It is always profitable to study such lives, weigh their motives and hold up their achievements as incentives to greater activity and higher excellence on the part of others. These reflections are suggested by the career of one who forged his way to the front ranks of the favored few, and who, by a strong inherent force and superior business ability, directed and controlled by intelligence and judgment of a high order, stood for over a quarter of a century one of the leading men of the state, and no citizen in northern Indiana ever achieved more honorable mention or occupied a more conspicuous place in the public eye than Samuel Hanna, whose earthly career has long been ended, but whose influence still pervades the lives of men, the good which he did having been too far-reaching to be measured in metes and bounds. In this age of colossal enterprise and marked intellectual energy, the prominent and successful men are those whose ambition and abilities lead them into large undertakings and to assume the responsibilities and labors of their respective fields of endeavor. Success is methodical and consecutive and though the rise of Mr. Hanna may have seemed so rapid as to be spectacular, it will be found that his success was attained by the same normal methods and means—determined application of mental and physical resources along a rightly defined line. To offer in a work of this province an adequate resume of the career of this great man would be impossible, but, with others of those who have conserved the civic and commercial progress of Fort Wayne and this section of Indiana, we may well note the more salient points that marked his life and labors. He was long a dominating power in public utilities as well as extensive private operations of a varied nature. He achieved a position as one of the substantial capitalists of the Middle West, gaining his success through legitimate and worthy

means, and he stood as a singularly admirable type of the self-made man.

Samuel Hanna was born in Scott county, Kentucky, on October 18, 1797, the son of James Hanna, who removed to Dayton, Ohio, in 1804, locating on a farm in the southern edge of the town. He was one of a numerous family of children, all of whom attained respectable and most of them distinguished positions in life. His early days were passed, like those of most boys in a new country, in assisting his father to clear and develop his farm, and his educational advantages were such as were afforded by the primitive schools of the locality and period. His earliest employment, aside from his labors on the homestead, was that of post-rider, delivering newspapers to the widely scattered subscribers, postoffices in those days being limited almost entirely to county seats. In this humble calling the young man passed considerable time, traversing, from week to week, the then wilderness of western Ohio. While still a mere youth there came a pronounced exemplification of the inviolable integrity which ever indicated the man. In taking up a business enterprise in company with another young man, he assumed an indebtedness and was swindled out of the goods purchased, and while his partner secured immunity from payment by plea of infancy, young Hanna refused to resort to this method of evasion, holding the debt as one of honor, and ultimately paying in full, at a great sacrifice, he being then but nineteen years of age and dependent entirely upon his own resources, and the liability incurred, three thousand dollars, a large sum in those days. Integrity and uprightness thus early evinced, amidst strong inducements to a contrary course, characterized his long and useful career and gave him immense influence over his fellow men. That he made good use of such educational privileges as were his is manifest when we learn that he successfully taught school for some time, his work being so well and thoroughly done that his services were in great demand. With his brother Thomas, he attended the Indiana treaty at St. Mary's, in 1818, in the capacity of sutler or purveyor, furnishing both food for men and provender for horses, all being transported with ox teams from Troy, Ohio, while with his own hands he hewed out the feed-troughs for the stock. The small amount of money realized in this connection was his first substantial acquisition, the corner-stone on which his subsequent colossal fortune was reared. Here, too, his purpose was formed of emigrating to Fort Wayne, where

he was destined to act so conspicuous and important a part in developing the resources of the country and building up a city. It was in 1819 that he arrived here, being then in his twenty-second year. He found the place a mere Indian trading post, with very few white inhabitants, and those merely remnants of the old military establishment. Outside of the "post" and its immediate vicinity, there were no white settlers, and the country in every direction, for hundreds of miles, was an unbroken wilderness, the haunts of red men and wild beasts. Mr. Hanna immediately entered upon mercantile pursuits in a small way, at what is now the northwest corner of Columbia and Barr streets. The town was not then laid out, but he had the sagacity to foresee its great future possibilities. His first store-house was a rude log cabin, which he erected principally with his own hands. He succeeded from the first and he was soon in a story-and-a-half frame building, which was in after years replaced by a substantial brick block of business houses. These are still retained by the family. His trade was mostly with the Indians, and by a course of fair and honorable dealing with them, and later with the pioneer white settlers, he acquired a high degree of regard and consideration on the part of the people among whom he lived so many years. This regard and consideration went on increasing in volume and intensity while he lived. His splendid fortune was thus not acquired by defrauding his customers, but by superior business sagacity, indomitable industry and rigid economy, having possessed these three qualities in an eminent degree.

From the first settlement of Fort Wayne Mr. Hanna, at all times, evinced a strong desire to build up the town, to advance its material interests in every way, and to improve and develop the resources of the country, and, though not inattentive to his individual interests, the cardinal purpose was kept steadily in view during his entire career. In all meetings of the people for public improvements or public welfare in any way he was always a conspicuous and leading actor. He early perceived the indispensable necessity of opening and improving roads and other facilities for travel and intercommunication; but to fully appreciate his designs in this respect, we have but to recall prevailing conditions at that time. As has already been remarked, Fort Wayne, located in the midst of the wilderness, was not easy of access, being far removed from all improvements. The surrounding country afforded no supplies except the inconsiderable amount

yielded by the chase and a very small quantity of corn grown on the bottom lands in the immediate vicinity by the occupants of the fort. Practically all provisions and supplies had to be brought from a distance, mostly from Miami county, Ohio, by way of St. Mary's, being transported by wagons to the latter place, thence on flatboats up the St. Mary's river to Fort Wayne. The facilities for obtaining goods were little or no better. They were purchased principally in New York or Boston, and brought up the Maumee in pirogues, a most laborious task, or packed through the wilderness on horses from Detroit. Thus it will be seen that gigantic difficulties were in the way of building a city at that time and place. Although Mr. Hanna clearly saw and fully realized them all in their fullest force, he was by no means discouraged. They seem to have only excited the ardor and enthusiasm of his indomitable nature, and nerved him to redoubled effort and determination. He and a few other public spirited men, who generally followed his lead, addressed themselves to the work of their removal with resolute and untiring energy. The fruits of their noble efforts the present generation is enjoying. Think of the change from an Indian trading post in the midst of a far-stretching wilderness in 1819 to a bustling modern metropolis of sixty-five thousand population in 1912; a well cultivated, densely peopled, wealthy, productive and prosperous country in every direction; canals, turnpikes, railroads, electric lines and every facility for travel and transportation abound, bringing to the city abundant supplies of produce, goods, building materials, and whatever may conduce to the comfort and convenience of the people and add material prosperity to the place, everything indicating thrift, enterprise, progress, culture and prosperity. This wonderful transformation was caused by such strong men as Samuel Hanna. He was emphatically a general in civic life. His name is intimately associated and blended with every period in the history of Fort Wayne. No public enterprise of importance was ever undertaken by her citizens without his concurrence and aid. In truth, it would be impossible to write the history of Fort Wayne, without, at the same time, writing a large portion of the biography of Mr. Hanna. His vast and controlling influence is visible everywhere, and was potential for good wherever it extended.

Soon after commencing operations in Fort Wayne, Mr. Hanna was appointed agent for the American Fur Company, a responsible position, which he filled for a number of years to the entire

satisfaction of the company. He was also associate judge of the circuit court, and was repeatedly elected, at that early period, and in subsequent years, a member of the state Legislature. The importance of some of his services in the latter capacity will be shown later in this article. As his means accumulated, he extended his mercantile operations to other places, particularly to Lafayette, where he was, for many years, concerned in a large house with his brother Joseph; to Wabash, where he was connected in business with his brother Hugh, and to South Bend, with Col. L. M. and E. P. Taylor, from all of which he realized large returns. He became an extensive land owner in the Wabash valley and elsewhere. He was once heard to remark in 1843 that he could go from Fort Wayne to Indianapolis, by way of Lafayette and return by way of Andersontown, and feed his horse at his own corn-crib every night during his journey.

Mr. Hanna was the first postmaster at Fort Wayne, keeping the mail in his store on Columbia street.

The American people have been informed that a dim foreshadowing of a canal to connect Lake Erie with the Ohio river was entertained by George Washington and other early patriots and statesmen, as one of the possibilities of the far future. But they are indebted to Samuel Hanna for the first practical conception of that magnificent project. He opened correspondence with the Indiana representatives and senators in Congress and secured their favor and influence for the great undertaking. These efforts resulted, in 1827, in a grant by Congress to the state of Indiana of each alternate section of land for six miles on each side of the proposed line, through its whole length, to aid in the construction of the canal. Strange as it may seem at the present time, a powerful opposition to the acceptance of the grant by the state was organized in some parts thereof, and Judge Hanna was elected to the Legislature as the especial champion of the canal policy. The contest was ardent and protracted, but resulted in the acceptance of the grant, and an appropriation to purchase the necessary engineering instruments and procure the survey and location of the summit level. Judge Hanna, David Burr and a Mr. Jones were appointed canal commissioners. The first named went to New York, purchased the instruments, and, returning by way of Detroit, carried them from that city on horseback to Fort Wayne. Civil engineers were scarce in the West at that time, but the commissioners procured one, and immediately entered

upon the survey, commencing on the St. Joseph river, six miles above Fort Wayne, where the feeder-dam was afterwards built, Mr. Burr operating as rod man and Judge Hanna as ax man, both at ten dollars per month. The second day the engineer was taken sick and was compelled to abandon the work, Judge Hanna and Mr. Burr alone continuing and completing the survey of the summit feeder. They made their report to the succeeding session of the Legislature, and Judge Hanna, being again a member, secured its adoption, and the passage of an act authorizing the construction of the Wabash and Erie canal. Thus originated and was inaugurated almost, if not entirely, through the untiring energy, the indomitable perseverance of these two noble pioneers, Hanna and Burr, this stupendous work of internal improvement—the longest continuous line of artificial water communication on the American continent, if not in the world—and which was of such incalculable value to Fort Wayne and all northern Indiana. They are very far in advance of what they would have been had there been no Wabash and Erie canal. Indeed, it is not probable that they would have yet been out of the primeval forests without that great work. Judge Hanna was fund commissioner for several years, and negotiated for most of the money with which the work was carried on, and probably no one contributed more to the success of the canal policy during the first and trying years of its progress than he did, according to an article in the American Railway Review, in 1859, which further said, "From 1828 to 1836 he was successively canal commissioner and fund commissioner, besides serving three years in the state Senate and one in the House, representing, as senator, perhaps one-third of the entire area of the state, and filling, in each body, for a part of the time, the post of the canal committee. In these official stations he evinced the same judgment, tact and force of character which, nearly a quarter of a century afterward, enabled him to render important service to the northern section of Indiana, the enterprise of completing, under financial difficulties such as would have discouraged men less courageous in assuming pecuniary responsibilities, that portion of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway lying west of Crestline."

Perhaps the wisdom and ability of Judge Hanna were never more strikingly displayed in any single act of his life than in the establishment and organization of the State Bank of Indiana. When the derangement of the currency and financial embarrass-

ment consequent upon the veto of the United States Bank and other kindred measures occurred, he was a member of the Legislature. The President had recommended the creation of more state banks to supply the circulation retired by the closing of that institution. Accordingly, a charter was introduced into the Indiana Legislature of such a character that Judge Hanna and other judicious members thought it ought not to pass. He opposed its passage with great power and ability, and was principally instrumental in defeating it; but it was clearly seen that a charter of some kind would pass at the next session. A committee was appointed to prepare a proper charter during the vacation, to be presented when the Legislature again convened. Judge Hanna was made chairman of that committee, and to him was confided the duty of drafting the proposed new charter. How well he performed the duty may be inferred from the fact that it passed both houses of the Legislature almost precisely as it came from his hand, within a few days after their coming together, and it was approved January 28, 1834. Thus was created the State Bank of Indiana, by common consent one of the best banking institutions that has ever existed in this country, an institution that continued in operation twenty years, affording the people a safe and sound currency, and yielding to the state a large accumulated fund at its close; an institution that exerted a marked influence on the subsequent bank legislation of many other states. No one ever lost a dollar by the State Bank of Indiana.

A branch was at once established at Fort Wayne, of which Judge Hanna was president much of the time, while it was managed with pre-eminent skill and ability.

Judge Hanna platted an extensive addition to the city of Fort Wayne as early as 1836, and eventually he reaped large profits from the same, though through it his affairs were much involved for a time. Multitudes have comfortable homes in this city today, who are indebted for them to the kindness and forbearance of Judge Hanna. It was a rule with him never to urge payment of any one who kept his interest paid up, and many were in arrears for even that for years together, without being disturbed. In 1843 an outlet for produce and an inlet for people were opened by the opening of the canal to the lake; the country began rapidly to settle, and the town to improve. The sale of lots was greatly augmented, money became more abundant, and payments more ready. Then Judge Hanna began to reap the benefits of his

hazardous purchase—to enjoy the reward of his years of toil and embarrassment, and of his generous forbearance toward his poor debtors. "Hanna's Addition" is a very extensive and important part of the present city of Fort Wayne.

For several years succeeding 1836, Judge Hanna devoted himself mainly to the affairs of the Fort Wayne Branch Bank, to the management and improvement of his estate, and to the enjoyment of his domestic and social relations; accepting, occasionally, a seat in the Legislature of the state. During this period, his pet project, the Wabash and Erie canal, was opened to Toledo, working wonders in the development of both towns and country, but the roads leading to Fort Wayne were in a wretched condition much of the time, and their improvement became a subject of vital necessity. Judge Hanna and others organized the Fort Wayne and Lima Plank-road Company, he taking the contract for the first ten miles north of this city; others followed his example, all setting to work with a will, and within two years the road was completed to Ontario, a distance of fifty miles, the first improvement of the kind undertaken and completed in northern Indiana. Other similar works followed, leading to Fort Wayne, among which was the Lima plank-road. In the construction of this, as in that of the Lima road, Judge Hanna was an active and leading participant; he was the Hercules, whose shoulder to the wheel propelled both of these works onward to completion, through many obstacles.

When the Pennsylvania & Ohio railroad reached Crestline and it was proposed to extend it to Fort Wayne, Judge Hanna was ready with his powerful co-operation. He was largely instrumental in inducing the people of Allen county to vote a subscription of one hundred thousand dollars to its capital stock. This was the turning point of the great enterprise at that time. Without this timely aid the work would have been indefinitely postponed, if not entirely defeated. In 1852 Judge Hanna, with others, took the whole contract from Crestline to Fort Wayne, one hundred and thirty-two miles, and began work immediately. The company's means becoming exhausted, Judge Hanna was finally elected president and, after considerable difficulty and delay, started the work again and brought it to successful completion, the cars from Pittsburg and Philadelphia coming into Fort Wayne in November, 1854, amid great rejoicing.

In the autumn of 1852, while encumbered with the building

and financial embarrassments of the Ohio & Indiana Railroad, the Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway Company was organized, and Judge Hanna was elected president. The company experienced much trouble in raising funds to prosecute the work, and in the face of formidable obstacles, Judge Hanna went resolutely to work on the new line. He was thus president and chief manager of two companies—both without money, except what his own exertions provided—whose united lines extended from Crestline to Chicago, a distance of two hundred and eighty miles, and a leading contractor for the construction of one of them. Such a load of responsibility would have overwhelmed most men, but he was equal to the occasion in every respect, the difficulties merely nerving him to exert his fullest powers, and caused the brightness of his true character to blaze out in its true effulgence. In 1856 cars began to run over part of the line. Later it was deemed advisable to consolidate these interests and on August 1, 1856, the three minor corporations were obliterated on terms satisfactory to themselves, through the efforts of Judge Hanna, and the great Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway Company succeeded to their franchises and liabilities, Judge Hanna being elected vice-president of the consolidated company, which he held the rest of his life, the line being speedily completed and soon under successful operation.

Remaining ever loyal to the interests of Fort Wayne, Judge Hanna was instrumental in establishing here great repair shops and manufactories that constituted an important feature of the city. He was associated in the work of establishing the woolen factory, the great Bass foundry and machine shops, the Olds factories and other industrial undertakings whose inception and maintenance depended largely upon his capital.

Judge Hanna literally remained in the harness until called upon to obey the inexorable summons of death, his final illness having been of comparatively brief duration. It was on June 11, 1866, that he passed to his reward, in the fullness of years and well earned honors. The city of his home and his affections returned then its tribute of grief, appreciation and deprivation. The city council passed resolutions of sorrow, which are reprinted further on in this article, the bells of all churches tolled, and, amid somber draperies on every side, a procession fully two miles in length followed his mortal remains to their last resting place, in Lindenwood cemetery. Thus ended the pure and noble life of one whose mem-

ory must ever be cherished by the citizens of Fort Wayne, which owes so much to him. In his religious faith he was in sympathy with the Presbyterian church, in which he was a ruling elder at the time of his death. In a fraternal way he was a member of the time-honored order of Free and Accepted Masons.

Judge Hanna's domestic life began on March 7, 1822, when he was united in marriage with Eliza Taylor, who was born in Buffalo, New York, February 13, 1804, the daughter of Israel and Mary (Blair) Taylor. Her father, who was born in Connecticut, was a man of means. Her mother was a native of Massachusetts. Mrs. Hanna received the best educational advantages that the common schools of her girlhood days afforded, she having attended school in Buffalo, New York; Detroit, Michigan; and Dayton, Ohio, her parents having moved from the last named city to Fort Wayne, Indiana, when she was eighteen years old. It was in 1820 that she made her first trip to Fort Wayne, visiting her sister, Mrs. Suttenfield, having come over from Dayton on a sleigh, but, the snow disappearing, she was compelled to delay her return. About the same time her father purchased the land east of Fort Wayne now known as White's Addition, where he built and occupied the house now known as the Golf Club House. About two years later she and Mr. Hanna were married. Her parents did not live to a ripe old age, but her grandfather Blair passed the century mark. He served in the Revolutionary war as an officer. He stood near General Warren when he was killed, and he participated in the battle of Bunker Hill.

Mrs. Hanna was in many respects a remarkable woman, possessing nobility of character, great personal courage, and the ability to handle the affairs of home and society with ease. Though she already had the care and responsibility of rearing her own eight sons, she also took into her home Samuel Chute, the son of the first pastor of the First Presbyterian church here, an act which the beneficiary has always remembered with affection and gratitude. Mrs. Hanna's long life was spent in deeds of kindness to others and she was beloved by a large circle of relatives and friends. Although delicate in appearance, she possessed a strong constitution and was very active all her life. She lived twenty-one years after the death of her husband, passing away in the sacred old Hanna homestead on East Lewis street, January 13, 1888. She left the picturesque old family residence to her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hayden, who now presides with rare grace and

dignity over the stately old mansion. Mrs. Hanna was a lovable and strong character, in every respect a fit helpmeet for her distinguished husband, and her encouragement and judicious counsel contributed in no small manner to his success in the various walks of life. She was one of the most benevolent and generous of the early women of Fort Wayne. A woman of rare personal beauty and magnetism, high-minded and charitable, she numbered her friends only by the limits of her acquaintance. Although of somewhat frail figure, she withstood in a marvelous manner the hardships and deprivations incident to pioneer life, in the days of Indians, wolves and other wild beasts of the great woods that covered this locality during her early residence here. She was not only a favorite in her own family but was also much adored by the entire Hanna family, in fact, she was so gentle and noble a character that everybody loved her. During the frequent necessary absences of her husband in his earlier career, she bravely and uncomplainingly managed the affairs of the household. While away on his extensive business matters or some public service, she knew hours of privation, hours of discouragement, but this grand character passed through all these frontier experiences with rare fortitude. She left a record worthy of imitation by her descendants, worthy of the emulation of all. She was quiet, unobtrusive, retiring in disposition, never seeking publicity, but when there was need for her services they were readily and gladly forthcoming. She was much loved by those who knew her best in all circles. She was a very active member and one of the founders of the First Presbyterian church of Fort Wayne, of which her husband was for many years a pillar. In her departure on the mysterious journey of which Plato wrote, the world lost a lady whose compeer could not be readily found. In her earlier years she devoted much time to charitable work, although always a great home woman, and the grand old homestead was the scene of gracious hospitality during her lifetime. She was frequently hostess to some of the leading people of the land. That she was a woman of remarkable vitality was shown by her length of years, she having reached her eighty-fifth milestone when the summons came.

Thirteen children blessed the union of Judge Samuel Hanna and wife, only two of whom now survive, the only daughter, Eliza, who married Fred J. Hayden, a well known citizen of Fort Wayne, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this work, and Hugh

Taylor Hanna, who resides with his sister in the old homestead; James Bayless Hanna, the eldest son, was a member of the firm of S. Hanna & Sons, engaged in the general merchandising business for many years in Fort Wayne; Amos Thomas Hanna was also connected with the above named firm; Henry Clay Hanna was at one time in the grocery business in Fort Wayne and was also a partner in the firm of N. G. & H. G. Olds & Company; Charles Hanna was a partner in the firm of French, Hanna & Company, manufacturers of woolen goods; Samuel Telford Hanna was associated with his father in the railroad business, being the latter's private secretary while he was president of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad Company, to which position he was elected only three months prior to his death; Horace Hovey Hanna was a member of the firm of Bass & Hanna; William Willis Hanna was a partner in the firm of French, Hanna & Company, woolen manufacturers.

The following resolutions, passed by the common council of Fort Wayne at the time of Judge Hanna's death, are expressive of the universal bereavement that pervaded the whole community:

"Resolved, that the mayor and common council of the city of Fort Wayne have received, with the deepest sensibility, the announcement of the death of our great and good fellow citizen, Hon. Samuel Hanna.

"Resolved, that, as a mark of our respect and esteem to the memory of him we mourn, the mayor, common council and officers of the city attend in a body the funeral obsequies, and that the municipal offices be closed for business during the funeral.

"Resolved, that to the widow and family now borne down by the weight of this affliction, we tender our heartfelt sympathies and condolence, together with the assurance that we share with them their sorrow and their tears.

"Resolved, that these proceedings be spread upon the minutes of the common council; that a copy of the same be furnished the daily papers of the city for publication, that the city clerk be directed to transmit to the bereaved family a certified copy thereof, and that the citizens, in accordance with the proclamation of the mayor, be requested to close all places of business between the hours of two and four o'clock on the day of the funeral.

"Resolved, that as a further mark of respect to the memory of the lamented dead, the council do now adjourn for one week."

On June 12, 1866, the day following the death of this distin-

guished citizen, a meeting of condolence was held in the court house by the citizens of Fort Wayne, and addressed by Hon. Joseph K. Edgerton, a few brief extracts from which we herewith append:

"One of the marked features of Judge Hanna's character was his untiring energy. It was not in his nature to cease to work, until he ceased to live, and, like other greatly useful public men, it was his fate, under the will of God, to die ere he seemed to have rounded the full sphere of his usefulness. His teacher was the experience of an active and eventful life. He was eminently a man of affairs, a practical man, one of large, clear mind, and of indomitable purpose, grasping with great power the salient points and bearing and end of a public question, and moving toward it strongly and surely. He belonged to the higher type of the pioneer class of men. He was a planter and builder, more than a legislator. He had the hope, the courage, the forethought, the fertility of resource, the unfaltering purpose and will that characterize the planters of colonies and founders of cities. With high elements of statesmanship in his nature, he was not a politician; he moved in a higher sphere of life. He was more than a statesman—he was the founder of a state. With all his mental strength and public usefulness, it was perhaps in his domestic life and social relations that Judge Hanna appeared to the best advantage. He was a moral, temperate, well controlled man, the idol of his family. His was a genial, social nature; he loved his children and his grandchildren, and young folks generally. When such men die, not only the public heart is filled with sadness and abiding sense of loss, but there is within the sanctuary of his own household a depth of sorrow that cannot be fathomed. His temper was calm and equitable; his manners were those of the old-school gentleman—plain, simple, dignified—despising sham and pretense of all kinds. His devotion to every duty was intense, while his perception of truth and worth was almost intuitive. His opinions were positive and strong. His mental endowments and reasoning powers were of a high order, and he had cultivated them through many years of close observation and intense thought. His far-seeing sagacity and prescience in the solution of great financial problems were remarkable. He stood among the great railroad managers of the country, and the great financiers of Wall street, the acknowledged peer of the ablest, and he was always listened to with deference."

JAMES SUMMERS.

The late James Summers, one of the pioneer business men of Fort Wayne, Indiana, was a man who lived a helpful and unselfish life and did an incalculable amount of good. He was born in Kilkenny, Ireland, August 8, 1833. He was a son of Michael Summers, a native of Ireland, who spent his earlier years there, finally coming to America and establishing his home in Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he spent the rest of his life, dying there on June 12, 1877.

James Summers spent his early boyhood in his native land, and, about 1851, when sixteen years of age, he crossed the great Atlantic to our shores, making the long voyage alone. He located first in Vermont, where, in order to get a start, he worked for fifty cents a day, remaining there a year, then came to Fort Wayne, Indiana. Here he secured a position at the Rockhill House, which is now the St. Joseph hospital, and he remained there many years. His early education was meager and while at the Rockhill House he secured a year's leave of absence and devoted the time to study. In those early days he was also employed for a short time by the Wabash Railroad Company. In 1860, having saved his earnings, he launched out in business for himself, opening a grocery on South Calhoun street, and in this venture was successful from the first, his place being near the Wabash depot, and in a busy part of the city. Later he built a store at the northwest corner of Calhoun and Baker streets, and this constituted his principal life work. Earlier in his career he retired from active business and devoted his attention to speculation and real estate deals, and at the time of his death he had amassed, solely through his individual efforts, considerable valuable property. He left a family home at No. 219 Douglas avenue, which has been the home of the Summerses for forty years, and is one of the picturesque old homesteads of Fort Wayne, and here the many friends of the family have been wont to gather, from time to time, sharing the hospitality and good cheer which has ever prevailed here.

James Summers was a fine type of the self-made man, and he was a man of quiet and social tendencies, and liked to meet his friends, of whom he had an unnumbered host. His home was al-

ways hospitably open, and whether the guests were young people or some of his old associates, there was always a warm welcome. In fact, he was an exceptional man as a citizen and as a family man. He was devotedly religious and for more than twenty years never missed attending divine service every morning at the Cathedral, being a devout member of the Catholic faith, as are also the members of the family. He was a member of all the Catholic societies of Fort Wayne and was quite active in the same, including the Catholic Knights of America, the Catholic Benevolent Legion, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and the Married Men's Sodality of the Cathedral. Politically, he was a Democrat, but was never ambitious for office, though he took an active part in local political affairs and was for years very influential in the ranks of the party.

Mr. Summers was a great home man, and very ambitious for his children, and gave them all the benefits of higher education. His home life was ideal, always taking a great deal of interest in his family, and they constituted a mutually happy household. He was also a model business man, being ever law-abiding in business as he was scrupulously honest and upright in private life.

On September 18, 1862, Mr. Summers was united in marriage to Catherine Nelligan, the ceremony being performed in the then new Cathedral, Fort Wayne, by the pioneer missionary, Father Julian Benoit. She is the daughter of John and Johanna (Cordan) Nelligan, natives of Ireland, who grew up and were married in that country, March 4, 1840. To them were born six children, named as follows: Catherine, widow of James Summers; Ella, Mary, Michael, Frank and John.

John Nelligan, father of Mrs. Summers, was born in Abbeyfail, county Kerry, Ireland, June 24, 1812. After coming to America in 1851, he lived in the East a short time, then came to Indiana, settling at Columbia City, where he continued to reside until shortly after the death of his wife in 1873, when he removed to Fort Wayne, and continued to make that city his home until his death, which occurred on October 4, 1897. Besides his children he was survived by thirteen grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Mr. Nelligan was a member of the Cathedral parish, and clung to his religion with all the ardor of a devoted nature, his faith being a part of his very life. To those who knew him his sterling qualities were known and admired, and his kindly, cheerful disposition endeared him in bonds of love to those who

came in contact with him during life. His long illness was borne with Christian patience, and to his last moments he was cheered by the hope of the promised reward of suffering borne during the earthly pilgrimage. He was a member of the Men's Sodality, the Rosary Society, and the Sacred Heart League. He was very kind of heart, and his many kind deeds will cause his memory to be revered for many years. He had resided in Fort Wayne for a period of twenty-four years, having previously been a prosperous farmer. He had a commodious home at No. 23 West Lewis street, Fort Wayne, where his death occurred.

To James Summers and wife were born twelve children, of whom seven are deceased. Those who, with the mother, survive are Mary, who married Thomas Butler, lives in Indianapolis, he being a master mechanic of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company there; they have these children, Thomas, William, Eleanor, Catherine, Raymond, Gertrude and Maurice. Ella Summers married Clement J. Weber, of Fort Wayne. Anna, of the Order of Providence, St. Mary's-of-the-Woods, near Terre Haute, Indiana; Elizabeth, an accomplished vocalist, is soloist in the Plymouth Congregational church in Chicago; Frank lives in Indianapolis. Those deceased are Catherine, John, Agnes, Anna (the first), Frank (the first), John (the first), and William, the last named, being the seventh in order of birth.

The death of James Summers occurred Sunday, April 19, 1903, after an illness of some six months' duration, at the age of sixty-seven years. His funeral was very largely attended at the Cathedral. Solemn high mass was celebrated, in which Father Roche was celebrant, and was assisted by Father Delaney as deacon, Father John R. Quinlan, of Huntington, subdeacon, and Father Sullivan, master of ceremonies. Father Quinlan, for many years a close personal friend of Mr. Summers, delivered the funeral sermon and testified to Mr. Summers' sterling qualities. The Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Men's Sodality, and the St. Bernard branch, Catholic Knights of America, attended in a body.

DANDRIDGE H. OLIVER, M. D.

The biographies of the representative men of a country, either of a past or present generation, bring to light many hidden treasures of mind, character and courage, well calculated to arouse the pride of their descendants and of the community and it is a source of regret that the people are not more familiar with the personal history of such men, in the ranks of whom may be found tillers of the soil, mechanics, teachers, as well as lawyers, physicians, bankers and members of other vocations and professions. Marion county, Indiana, has been the home and scene of labor of many men who have not only led lives which should serve as a lesson and inspiration to those who follow them onto the stage of life's activities, but who have also been of commendable service in important avenues of usefulness in various lines. The well remembered pioneer physician whose name forms the caption of this brief memoir was one of the useful workers in the world's work, a man of well rounded character, sincere, devoted and loyal, so that there are many salient points which render consonant a tribute to his memory in this compilation. Standing as he did for many years at the head of one of the most important and exacting of professions, his labors were long directed for the physical amelioration of the people of his community with such gratifying results. Personally, Doctor Oliver was affable and popular with all classes and stood ready at all times to encourage and aid all laudable measures and enterprises for the general good. By a life consistent in motive and because of his many fine qualities of head and heart he earned the sincere regard of a vast acquaintance, and his success in his chosen field of endeavor bespoke for him the possession of superior attributes. Yet he was a plain, unassuming gentleman, straightforward in all his relations with his fellow men.

Dr. Dandridge H. Oliver was born in Henry county, Kentucky, in 1826, the scion of a sterling old Southern family, and in 1836, when ten years of age, he moved with his parents, John H. Oliver and wife, to Marion county, Indiana, and there the family

became well established, having located in Perry township. There they engaged in general agricultural pursuits and developed a good farm, through close application, from the virgin soil, and there the family home was maintained until 1848, when the father of the subject of this review moved to Montgomery county, this state, and there spent the rest of his life, his death occurring in 1859.

Dr. Dandridge H. Oliver grew to manhood on the home farm in Perry township and there assisted with the general work during the crop season. He received such education as the early schools of his day afforded, and early in life he decided to enter the medical profession; with this end in view, he entered the Louisville Medical College, from which institution he was graduated in 1857, and he at once located for practice at the village of Clermont, Marion county, Indiana, where he soon built up a very satisfactory practice and where he remained until 1866, when he moved to Indianapolis and established an office where he spent the rest of his life, taking his place in the front rank of the physicians of the capital city of that day and generation, enjoying a lucrative and ever-increasing practice and establishing a reputation as a successful general practitioner that far transcended the bounds of Marion county. He was ever a profound student and therefore kept well abreast of the times in all that pertained to his profession and also the current issues of the day, thus becoming a broad-minded, skilled and progressive man of affairs who in every respect merited the great success which he achieved and the high esteem in which he was held.

Gov. Oliver P. Morton, Indiana's great war governor, recognized his ability and sent him to various sections of the South, during the Civil war, on special work among the hospitals and camps of Indiana troops, and in this capacity he discharged his every duty most faithfully and acceptably.

Politically, Doctor Oliver was a loyal Republican and was more or less active in the ranks, but he preferred to give his attention exclusively to his profession and was not a seeker of the emoluments of public office; however, in 1872 his party nominated him for the state Senate and he was duly elected. He served the people in the Legislature with such fidelity and ability that he was re-elected and he served two regular and two extra sessions, during which he made his influence felt for the good of his city and

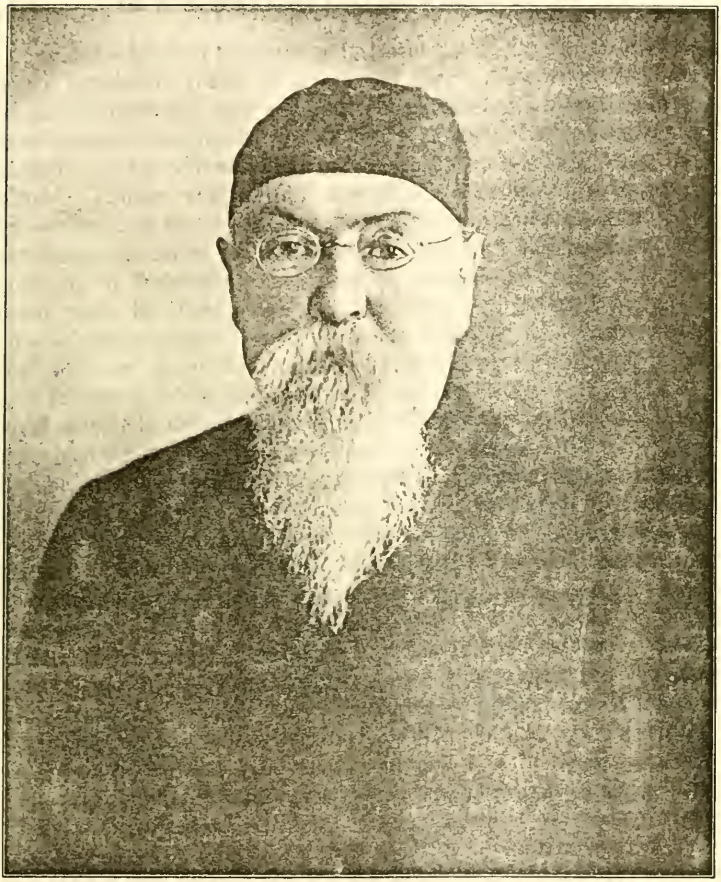
county and won the lasting gratitude of all concerned, irrespective of party alignment.

Fraternally, the Doctor was a prominent Mason, attained the thirty-second degree in that time-honored body, holding membership in the Scottish Rite and York Rite bodies, including the Knights Templar. In his religious life he was a consistent member of the Christian church and a liberal supporter of the same. He belonged to the County and State Medical Societies and the American Medical Association, and he frequently contributed articles to various medical journals which always found a very appreciative audience and were widely commented on.

Dr. Dandridge H. Oliver was twice married, first, in 1857 to Martha Harding, daughter of Judge Eliakim Harding, a prominent attorney and jurist of central Indiana in the early part of the last century. Judge Harding was born in Virginia in 1800 and his death occurred in 1840. The Harding family originally came from Scotland and located in Virginia, finally removing from the Old Dominion to Kentucky, locating in Henry county. They subsequently removed to Wayne county, Indiana, on the Whitewater, in the early decades of the nineteenth century, and were thus among the earliest settlers in that section of the state. Eliakim Harding was the eldest of six brothers, and when the county courts of old Marion were organized he was the first associate judge. He was a farmer and assisted in the clearing of the land where the state house now stands. Together with his brothers, he was one of the first families. He had but one child, Martha Ann Harding, who was born in Marion county, Indiana, in 1839, and became the wife of the subject of this memoir. Here she grew to womanhood and married Doctor Oliver, which union resulted in the birth of one child, Dr. John H. Oliver, one of the best known surgeons of Indianapolis.

The first wife of Dr. Dandridge H. Oliver having passed away two years after their marriage, he was united in marriage, in 1868, with Theresa Hedderly, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, and to this union three children were born, namely: Dr. Robert T. Oliver, who for a number of years has been head of the dental department of the United States army, and who for the past three years has been stationed at Manila, Philippine Islands; Dr. D. H. Oliver, a practicing dentist in Indianapolis; and Mrs. Anna Pixley, who resides in San Jose, California.

Doctor Oliver was a man of fine personal appearance, massive physique and imposing presence, yet courteous and gentlemanly in manner, a big-hearted, obliging, hospitable old-time family doctor who did many acts of kindness and charity, but never with a thought of applause from his fellow men, and when the final summons came, on February 3, 1895, when nearly seventy years of age, his influence for good did not cease among his host of friends and acquaintances who will long revere his memory.



LEWIS N. HOWARD, M. D.

LEWIS NATHANIEL HOWARD, M. D.

Success in what are popularly termed the learned professions is the legitimate result of merit and painstaking endeavor. In commercial life one may come into possession of a lucrative business through inheritance or gift, but professional advancement is gained only by critical study and consecutive research long continued. Proper intellectual discipline, thorough professional knowledge and the possession and utilization of the qualities and attributes essential to success made the late Lewis Nathaniel Howard, of Indianapolis, eminent in his chosen calling and for many years he stood among the scholarly and enterprising physicians and surgeons in a community long distinguished for the high order of its medical talent. Doctor Howard's name will be held in lasting honor as one of the ablest physicians that ever gave loyal service in behalf of suffering humanity, for his life was characterized not only by the most adroit professional ability but also by the most profound human sympathy which overleaped mere sentiment to become an actuating motive, for when a youth he realized that there is no honor not founded on genuine worth, there is a vital purpose in life and that the best and highest accomplishment must come from a well trained mind and an altruistic heart. Those who knew him well were unstinted in their praise of his genial disposition and his superior ability. Older men in the profession here relied upon his judgment and younger ones frequently sought his counsel, all admitting his eminence. The large success which crowned his life work, coupled with his ripe experience and kind heart, enabled him to bring comfort, hope and confidence to the sick room and he brought sunshine into many a home, much of which fled when news of his transition to a higher plane of activity reached them; but his memory will ever be revered by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Lewis N. Howard was born in Decatur county, Indiana, August 16, 1838. He was the son of Edward and Clarissa (Lewis) Howard, the father a native of Ohio and the mother of Kentucky. In his youth Edward Howard learned the harness and saddlemaking trade, which he followed in Cincinnati several years, then

came to Decatur county, Indiana, where he started in business, but later turned his attention to the medical profession, studying under his father-in-law, he and Clarissa Lewis having married after he came to that county, and to them two children were born, Dr. Lewis N., of this memoir, and William O., who died when he was about thirty years old.

Dr. Edward Howard took up the practice of his profession at Greensburg, moving to Knightstown a few years later and there practiced until 1854, when he moved to Indianapolis, the population at that time being about twelve thousand, and there he met with his usual large success as a general practitioner, spending the rest of his life in the capital city, dying in December, 1899, at the advanced age of eighty-five years. His widow is still living in Indianapolis, being now nearly the age attained by her husband when he was called from earth. She is a consistent Presbyterian, as was also the elder Doctor Howard. The latter was very successful in the treatment of cancer, which he made a specialty, his fame in this particular branch of the science transcending the bounds of Indiana and pervading many states.

George Howard, paternal grandfather of Dr. Lewis N. Howard, was a native of Pennsylvania and was of English descent. After his marriage he settled in Hamilton county, Ohio, where he died at the age of ninety-four years. His family consisted of nine children. He devoted his life to farming and according to family tradition, he built the first brick house in Cincinnati.

Nathan Lewis, the maternal grandfather of Dr. Lewis N. Howard, was a native of Virginia. For a time he lived in South Carolina, then went to Kentucky, from which state he moved to Decatur county, Indiana, where he practiced medicine until his death, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. There were eight children in his family.

Dr. Lewis N. Howard, of this review, spent his early boyhood in Decatur county, accompanying his parents to Knightstown, Henry county, when he was about twelve years old and spent the ensuing four years. Coming to Indianapolis when sixteen years old, he spent the rest of his life in the capital city. His education was begun in the common schools and continued in the old seminary that stood on what is now University Park. He then attended Hanover College, from which he was graduated in the year 1857, then began the study of medicine and surgery under his father. After studying medicine for a while in the Eclectic

Medical College, of Indianapolis, in 1859 he entered the Transylvania Medical College at Lexington, Kentucky, which at that time was ranked among the leading medical schools of the West. The Civil war coming on, the Doctor cast his fortunes with the Southern Confederacy, serving faithfully as surgeon through the entire conflict, which practical experience had much to do with his great success in later years. He won the admiration of his superior officers and the respect and friendship of his comrades.

Returning home after the war, he practiced his profession for a time with his father, and in 1873 was graduated from the Missouri Homeopathic Medical College at St. Louis. During his stay in that city he maintained an office and devoted part of his time to practice. After completing his course in that institution, he returned to Indianapolis, where he spent the rest of his life, making a specialty of orthopoedic surgery and the treatment of cancer and chronic diseases, in all of which he won well merited success, the last quarter of a century of his practice being confined to office practice. He accumulated a competency, leaving a valuable estate, including a beautiful residence in East Fifteenth street at the time of his death. He was a Democrat and an Odd Fellow, and belonged to the State Homeopathic Medical Society.

Dr. Lewis N. Howard was married on February 22, 1859, to Mary, a daughter of George and Ethelinda (Keen) Keen, of Lexington, Kentucky. She died in 1868. This union resulted in the birth of two children, both being now deceased. In 1873 Doctor Howard was united in marriage with Margaret McGouldrick, daughter of Dennis and Margaret (Lancaster) McGouldrick. Her death occurred in 1877. Doctor Howard was married in 1894 to Mrs. Allie Crawford, widow of Samuel Crawford. She was born in Franklin county, Virginia, and is a lady of culture and refinement, a favorite with a wide circle of friends. She is a representative of an excellent old Southern family, the daughter of Dening and Frances (Deering) Hodges, the father born in Nashville, Tennessee, and the mother a native of Franklin county, Virginia. Mrs. Howard, who is the second of a family of five children, was born on December 5, 1848. She has one sister living, Mrs. Ella Henderson, of Mead county, Kentucky. Lewis Deering, grandfather of Mrs. Howard, was born in England, and was the youngest of a family of ten children, who emigrated to America with their father and located in Franklin county, Virginia.

Two children were born to Mrs. Howard by her marriage

with Mr. Crawford, namely: Davis A. Crawford, a well known business man of Indianapolis, and Ella May (Crawford) Norris, who died August 24, 1899. She was a talented, highly educated and cultured lady who was a social favorite in Indianapolis. She was graduated from St. John's Academy with high honors, and, being a woman of marked esthetic tastes, she was a painter of rare ability, her work being greatly admired by art critics and admirers wherever shown. She also possessed exceptional musical ability and her superb performing in this connection delighted thousands. She was an exceptional beauty and added to a natural personal charm of feature was a grace, magnetism and sweetness of spirit that readily won and retained friends by the scores. Her untimely death brought sorrow to many hearts. Her whole nature was deeply artistic; there was a mysterious melody in her heart, as if that young heart had wandered down from heaven and was moaning for its home as the sea shell moans for its parent sea. She never uttered a thought that was not fitted to purify and beautify and make better every heart into which it sank, never a thought that might not be cherished and spoken by an angel in the midst of the shining hosts of the Eternal City in the skies. Mrs. Norris had an extraordinary genius, and up to the time of her death she cultivated it with diligence and success. She was rising to fame when her gentle heart sank down into the relentless tomb. She was a true lover of nature, hence in her art creations there were birds, flowers, sunsets and everything that entered into the makeup of her beautiful world. Hers was not a little rippling stream of thought, but a rushing current seemingly foreshadowing the all too short time she had to give out the beautiful ideals that filled her soul. To look at her work is but to renew one's recollections of childhood, watching the robin build its nest, chasing the butterfly, gathering spring flowers, playing in tiny streams, each scene awakening response to all alike, rich and poor, rustic or city bred. It seems such a mysterious dispensation of Providence that the little amount of breath necessary to the life of a glorious young lady is withdrawn while enough of zone-pervaded aid to make a tornado is vouchsafed to the physical being of tens of thousands of the worthless and the vile. And how poor seems the rich gift of genius when it lies, like the adventurous bird that has outflown its strength upon the sea, a thing the thrush might pity, as she broods quietly on her sheltered nest.

Samuel Crawford, mentioned above, was a man of excellent

business capacity, sound of judgment and rare foresight, and at the same time he built up a reputation for high grade citizenship, having always stood ready to assist in furthering any laudable undertaking for the betterment of his community, whether materially, politically or morally. He carried the principle of the Golden Rule into his every-day life and therefore was trusted, ever enjoying the good will of those with whom he came into contact. He was genial, obliging and kind-hearted, a man of correct habits and charitable impulses, a manly man, whom to know was to admire and respect. During the dark period of the Civil war he was one of Kentucky's prominent and influential men, doing his full share in the support of the federal government. At that time he was a man of wealth, but the major part of his fortune was dissipated as a result of the war; however, nothing daunted, he being a man made of an indomitable spirit, forged ahead and he left his widow well provided for. He was a very active member of the Masonic fraternity and stood high in that time-honored body. Samuel C. Crawford and Allie Hodges were married on April 5, 1863. She is a member of the Order of the Eastern Star and is an active and consistent church worker, a worthy member of Howard Place Methodist Episcopal church, which was named after him. She is a pillar in this church and a liberal supporter of the same. Much of the success of its various societies has been due to her efforts. She is a woman of pleasing personality and her home has long been the mecca for a wide circle of close friends who find there a spirit of good cheer and old-time hospitality.

HON. CHARLES C. BINKLEY.

Human life is like the waves of the sea; they flash a few brief moments in the sunlight, marvels of power and beauty, and then are dashed upon the remorseless shores of death and disappear forever. As the mighty deep has rolled for ages past and chanted its sublime requiem and will continue to roll during the coming ages until time shall be no more, so will the waves of human life follow each other in countless succession until they mingle at last with the billows of eternity's boundless sea. The passing of any human life, however humble and unknown, is sure to give rise to a pang of anguish to some heart, but when the "fell destroyer" knocks at the door of the useful and great and removes from earthly scenes the man of honor and influence and the benefactor of his kind, it not only means bereavement to kindred and friends, but a public calamity as well. In the largest and best sense of the term, the late Senator Charles C. Binkley was distinctively one of the notable men of his day and generation, and as such his life record is entitled to a conspicuous place in the annals of the state of Indiana. As a citizen he was public-spirited and enterprising to an unwonted degree; as a friend and neighbor, he combined the qualities of head and heart that won confidence and commanded respect; as an attorney, who had a comprehensive grasp upon the philosophy of jurisprudence and brought honor and dignity to the public positions he filled with such distinguished success, he was easily the peer of his professional brethren of the Indiana bar, and as a servant of the people in high places of honor he had no superiors. It is scarce less than supererogation in outlining the leading facts in his life to refer to him as a lawyer in the ordinary phraseology which meets requirements when dealing with the average member of the legal profession. He was indeed much more than eminently successful in his legal career, as was indicated by his long, praiseworthy record at the bar. He was a master of his profession, a leader among men distinguished for the high order of their legal ability, and his eminent attainments and ripe judgment made him an authority on all matters involving a profound knowledge of jurisprudence and vexed and intricate

questions growing out of its interpretation. He was also prominent fraternally and in business.

Charles C. Binkley was born July 20, 1833, at Tarlton, Pickaway county, Ohio. He was the son of George S. and Margaret (Lybrand) Binkley. The father was born in Hagerstown, Maryland, and the mother was a native of Ross county, Ohio, both being of German descent, their respective grandparents having emigrated from the fatherland and established homes in America. Senator Binkley was one of five children, there having been two sons and three daughters in the family. It should be noted that all grew to maturity, that all married and all became successful, active and honorable in the earnest discharge of life's duties; only one sister now survives.

Charles C. Binkley was reared in his native village and there he received his early education in the public schools and prepared himself for entrance into the Ohio Wesleyan University, at Delaware, Ohio, where he prosecuted his studies for some time, later entering the Ohio University at Athens, where he completed his essentially literary course, having made a brilliant record for scholarship. Having long entertained a laudable ambition to enter the legal profession, he began reading law at Brookville, Franklin county, Indiana, where he became a student in the office of Hon. John D. Howland, who later became clerk of the United States court for Indiana. For a short period he was a deputy for Hon. John M. Johnston, clerk of the Franklin circuit court. Prior to entering upon the practice of his profession Mr. Binkley was elected clerk of Brookville township, and this preferment gave distinctive evidence of his eligibility and personal popularity, for he was a loyal Republican in his political proclivities and his township was strongly Democratic. He was admitted to the bar in Brookville, and was soon successfully launched upon his remarkable career.

Mr. Binkley was united in marriage with Georgiana Holland, the accomplished daughter of Hon. George and Elizabeth (John) Holland, a prominent family of Brookville, and he subsequently entered into a business partnership with Judge Holland, with whom he was associated in Brookville until 1861, and thereafter at both Brookville and Richmond, Indiana, until the death of his honored colleague, November 30, 1875, offices being maintained in both places noted.

To Senator Binkley and wife four children were born, two

sons and two daughters, all of whom grew to maturity and married; they are: Mrs. L. J. Templeton, of Minneapolis, Minnesota; Mrs. S. Edwin Price, of Baltimore, Maryland; George H. Binkley, of Chicago, and H. C. Binkley, of Indianapolis. These children received excellent educational advantages, and are all prominent in the various circles in which they move.

A man of broad mental grasp and marked business acumen, Mr. Binkley naturally became prominently concerned in many undertakings and movements which had distinct bearing on the material prosperity of eastern Indiana. In 1865 he was an active participant in securing legislation that enabled the Whitewater Valley Canal Company to sell to the Whitewater Valley Railroad Company the right to build a railroad on the bank of the canal. About the same time he was elected president of the canal company mentioned, and as such executive made the transfer to the railroad company of the right to construct its line as noted. He continued to ably discharge the duties of president of the canal company until its waterway was no longer in use as a means of traffic, having been superseded by more modern and effective methods of transit, he having been the last incumbent of the position of president.

From its organization until the time of his abandoning business associations in Franklin county, in the fall of 1875, he was the attorney for the Whitewater Valley Railroad Company, and was very prominently concerned in its construction and subsequent management. As attorney he prepared the organization for the several hydraulic companies occupying the canal, from Cambridge City, Indiana, to Harrison, Ohio, the list including the Connersville, Ashland, Laurel, Brookville & Metamora and Harrison Hydraulic companies. In 1867, about the time he removed with his family from Brookville to Richmond, Mr. Binkley found the Cincinnati, Richmond & Fort Wayne Railroad Company making a desperate effort to build its road. It had been struggling to accomplish its object since 1854, but its efforts had not been attended by any appreciable measure of success. In 1867 Mr. Binkley was elected secretary of the company, and shortly afterward William Parry was chosen president. In these offices these gentlemen continued—Mr. Binkley subsequently becoming treasurer also—until long after the road was constructed, and, in fact, for years after the time when its line was leased, in 1871, to the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad Company, and the subject re-

mained a member of the board of directors of the company until his death. It is needless to say that he brought to bear his rare executive ability, his mature judgment and indomitable energy and enterprise in shaping the affairs of the company and gaining to it the object which it had so long struggled to attain. His efforts in this connection unmistakably had potent influence in placing the company and its properties upon a substantial basis.

In his political adherency Senator Binkley was ever stanchly arrayed in support of the Republican party and its principles, and it was but in natural sequence that he should become an active worker in the cause and one of the leaders of his party in this state. His peculiar ability and his loyalty to the party rendered him especially eligible for political positions of high public trust, but the conspicuous place he held in the councils of his party was evident when we take into consideration the fact that from the year 1860 up to his death he was a delegate to every Republican state convention in Indiana, with the one exception of that of 1898, when he was absent from the state. In 1872 he was a delegate from his district to the national Republican convention, held in Philadelphia, when General Grant was nominated for his second term as the nation's chief executive, and Henry Wilson for vice-president.

It was in 1898 that Mr. Binkley was elected to the state Senate from Wayne county, and in the session of 1899 was a member of ten, and chairman of two, of the important committees of the upper house of the state legislative assembly, where he made his influence felt for the good of all concerned, winning the hearty approval of his constituents. He prepared, and took a leading part in securing the passage of the bill providing for the return of the battle flag captured during the war between the states from Terry's Texas Rangers. The success of Mr. Binkley in a professional way afforded the best evidences of his capabilities in this line. He was a strong advocate with the jury and concise in his appeals before the court. Much of the success which attended him in his professional career was undoubtedly due to the fact that in no instance would he permit himself to go into court with a case unless he had absolute confidence in the justice of his client's cause. Basing his efforts on this principle, from which there are far too many lapses in professional ranks, it naturally followed that he seldom lost a case in whose support he enlisted. He was not learned in the law alone, for he studied long and care-

fully the subjects that are ever to the statesman and the man of affairs of the greatest importance—finance, political economy, sociology—and kept abreast with the thinking men of the age. A strong mentality, an invincible courage, a most determined individuality and a sterling character so entered into his make-up as to render him a natural leader and moulder of public opinion. He was distinctively a man of high intellectuality, broad and human sympathy and clearly defined principles. These attributes implied predilections which naturally led him into associations aside from his professional, business and public life. Such a splendid record did he make during his first term as state senator he was re-elected in 1902. He was elected a member of the board of trustees of DePauw University, Greencastle, Indiana, and was thereafter re-elected and served for twelve consecutive years, during the greater portion of which time he was chairman of the committee on finance. He always took an abiding interest in educational matters, in fact everything which subserved the progress and well-being of his fellow men, and he was recognized as a power for good throughout the state. He became a member of the State Bar Association on July 7, 1899.

From his youth up Senator Binkley was a zealous and devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal church and he was particularly active in Sunday school work. He was superintendent of the Sunday school at Brookville, and as soon as his family came to Richmond he was elected superintendent of the school of the Union Chapel, which subsequently became and is still known as Grace Methodist Episcopal church. With the exception of an interval of a few months, he was thus continued as superintendent for twenty successive years. He served as delegate to the general conference of the church at its session in 1880, having been elected to represent the North Indiana conference. In 1884 he was elected as one of the delegates to the conference composed of representatives from all the Methodist bodies in America to celebrate the close of the first century of organized Methodism, attending the conference, which was held in Baltimore, Maryland, December 9-17, in the year mentioned.

In early life Senator Binkley was initiated into the mysteries of that noble fraternity, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and in the same he rose to high distinction and ever maintained a live interest in its affairs. In giving the chapter in his life record bearing on this phase, we could do no better than to

take the following extracts from the Odd Fellow Talisman, which printed a lengthy biography of Senator Binkley in its issue for December, 1902:

"The last words uttered on the floor of the grand lodge at Indianapolis by Senator Binkley, were the closing ones of an exhortation to a lodge in trouble: 'Forget the past; and live in peace and harmony.' The records of his active life as an Odd Fellow will be searched in vain to find a sentiment out of accord with his last injunction. Thirty-nine years ago he came to this chamber as the representative of Penn Lodge No. 30, and it is doubtful if any of his co-workers have rendered to this jurisdiction a more useful or varied service. He was a member of several special committees, and of the standing ones he served on the committee of mileage and per diem, subordinate lodge constitutions, petitions and applications, finance and accounts, grievances and appeals, legislation, state of the order, degree of Rebekah, redistricting the state and the Home. He was a faithful and able member of the executive committee on the entertainment of the sovereign grand lodge in 1891. He was elected to the office of grand warden, deputy grand master, grand master, grand representative and grand trustee. In the sovereign grand lodge he served with distinction on the committees of the degree of Rebekah and grievanees and appeals. He was the devoted champion of the Rebekah braneh of the order and of its treasure, 'the Home.' Ten years before he raised the flag on a completed structure he aroused the representatives in the Indianapolis hall to a sense of duty by declaring that the time had come when funds were more appropriate than resolutions. In his annual report he said: 'If it is intended that we are to have such a home, there is vigor enough and money enough and benevolence enough in the order in this jurisdiction to secure it.' He lived to help with his vigor, to give of his money and to assist with his benevolence in building better than he dreamed. Many of us remember with what pride he held the silken emblem of the nation's sovereignty, and with what fervid eloquence he portrayed the constant, unswerving loyalty of the order to the nation. To those whose minds had conceived and whose united offerings had builded the retreat for our wards and dependents, he foretold the benediction that has come to him: 'In after years as the guests of this elegant home sit and enjoy the comforts and luxuries furnished, will not their hearts go out in gratitude and thankfulness to the loving women

and noble men who thus provided for them? In that great day of reckoning may we not expect to hear, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye did it unto me?" '

"The chronology of Brother Binkley's career as an Odd Fellow came to us from his own hands, a few weeks prior to this writing, after he had given up hope of recovery. It is as follows:

"In 1854—November 17, petitioned Tarlton Lodge No. 218, of Ohio, for membership. November 24, initiated. December 1, took traveling card. 1855—February, was given first and second degrees. February, was given third and fourth degrees. March 9, was given fifth and Rebekah degrees. 1861—April 6, took final card from Tarlton Lodge; deposited in Penn Lodge No. 30, of Brookville, Indiana, but date not certain as records were destroyed by fire. 1863—November 17, admitted to grand lodge as representative of Penn Lodge No. 30. 187-- —Took final card from Penn Lodge. 1876—February 4, petitioned Whitewater Lodge No. 41, of Richmond, for membership. February 11, elected, and on same date introduced to the members. 1887—November 17, elected grand warden grand lodge of Indiana. 1888—November 22, elected deputy grand master. 1889—November 21, elected grand master. 1890—November 20, elected grand representative to the sovereign grand lodge. 1891—September, attended session sovereign grand lodge at St. Louis, Missouri. 1892—September, attended session sovereign grand lodge at Portland, Oregon. 1882—February 14, elected member of Oriental Encampment No. 28, of Richmond. 1883—December 25, elected chief patriarch. 1886—November 9, elected representative to grand encampment of Indiana. For several years he served as district deputy grand master, of Wayne county, a position of honor and importance. He was repeatedly elected grand trustee of the grand lodge, and had a year to serve to fulfill the term of his last election. He was at this time, also, one of the two members appointed by the grand lodge on the Home committee. In whatever position he was placed, important or otherwise, he gave of his best ability and served with unquestioned integrity. In the report of the memorial committee of the grand lodge was also data with reference to his service in the order. We shall ever cherish a lively recollection of the virtues of this noble brother.

"In the heart of Brother Binkley there were no fraternal rivals. He was an Odd Fellow only. For him its principles furnished a satisfactory creed; its meeting place an enjoyable retreat;

its ministrations a solemn duty; and in its field of labor he was busy. But he was not a lodge sectarian. He lived to love our fraternity; and he lived to love every other fraternity that seeks to make man gentler, nobler, purer.

"It is not our province to write of him in his relations to society, to his church, to his family, or to the state. At the funeral rites in the presence of his friends and loved ones, the book of life will be opened; and the unblotted page will be read as an example in the formation of character. In the Senate chamber there will be fitting eulogies of his public career. The bench and bar will enter the judgment of their sorrow; and at all these gatherings there will be tears of sympathy for the household bereft of a husband and father. It is ours only to point to his work within our sphere and say, 'Well done.'

"If 'To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die,' then dead he is not; for so long as our records are preserved, so long as any who knew him shall themselves survive, nay, so long as there shall stand the hospitable home he helped to build and to manage, so long will the memory of Charles C. Binkley be enshrined in the hearts of Indiana Odd Fellows.

"To her who loved him and those of his blood—tender watchers at his bedside—in this day of grief, we offer all we can; our sympathizing friendship, our fraternal love.

"There has passed a good, upright, noble man. The writer has known him intimately and confidentially for many years, and I have never known an unworthy thought to have possession of him for a moment. In 1892, for many weeks, we traversed the western country together, and whether at home, or abroad, he was ever the pure, noble Christian man, interested in every religious, fraternal and public question. I esteemed it one of the highest honors that I had his friendship.

"It was the writer's privilege to visit him frequently during his long and painful illness, and though there seemed not a moment that Brother Binkley did not suffer physical agony, neither was there a moment in which his faith in God did not overshadow his physical ills. His faith was supreme and absolute. Death had no terrors for him; on the contrary, it was the medium of a glorious transformation to another life and a happier world. His work, he said many times, was done; and when it was the Lord's pleasure to call him he would be pleased to go. As the day approached, and the disease had benumbed his nervous system, he

felt that it might be that he was to recover, and he planned that he would discontinue all business and devote the remainder of his life to Odd Fellowship and his church. He inquired of me particularly, one day, not long since, if the order expected him to resign these trusts in which he so much delighted. I said to him that if he should be called away, it was my opinion that it was the wish of the order that he should 'die in the harness.' This was his great desire, and the tears coursed down his cheeks in gratefulness for the assurance."

The death of Senator Charles C. Binkley occurred on Tuesday morning, November 18, 1902, in Fletcher's sanatorium, Indianapolis, after an extended illness. His body was sent back to Richmond, Indiana, for interment, and the funeral was held from Grace Methodist church, of which the deceased was long a member. The funeral was one of the largest ever held in the church and was attended by the friends and relatives of the Senator, indicative of the respect and honor in which he was held. The services were in charge of Revs. G. H. Hill, M. S. Marble and L. J. Naftzger, of Kokomo, and were beautifully impressive. The interment was in Earlham cemetery. The active pallbearers were J. Will Cunningham, R. M. Lacey, George Bishop, J. V. Carter, H. C. Starr and W. C. Converse. The honorary pallbearers were D. B. Strattan, Alden Mote, J. W. Newman, Henry Robinson, of Richmond; Judge M. A. Chipman, of Anderson, and Enoch J. Hogate, of Danville, Indiana. Among the distinguished men of the state Senate and Indiana grand lodge of Odd Fellows who were in attendance at the funeral were the following: Walter W. Ball, of Muncie; Judge M. A. Chipman, of Anderson; W. H. O'Brien, of Lawrenceburg; Lieutenant-Governor Newton W. Gilbert, of Fort Wayne; J. S. Conlogue, of Kendallville; Secretaries Hutson and Fred Snyder, of Angola; D. S. Coats, of Winchester; Oliver Gard, of Frankfort; Clem Pelzer, doorkeeper of the Senate, of Brookville; James T. Layman, of Indianapolis; Enoch J. Hogate, of Danville; J. C. Gochenour, of North Manchester; D. L. Crumpacker, of Westville; John W. Parks, of Plymouth; Fred E. Matson, of Indianapolis; H. M. Purviance, of Huntington; A. B. Darby, of Waterloo; C. N. Thompson, of Indianapolis; G. L. Reinhard, of Bloomington; John D. Roche, of Mt. Vernon; R. W. Harrison, of Shelbyville; W. W. Wood, of Indianapolis; and Senators Wampler and Whitcomb, representing both political parties and the Senate-elect, of which Mr. Binkley was also to have been a member.

At a session of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows at Indianapolis, November 18, 1902, official recognition was taken of the death of Senator Binkley, of which the Indianapolis Star said in its issue on the following morning: "At the opening of the morning session memorial services for Past Grand Master C. C. Binkley, of Richmond, who died at a hospital in this city early yesterday morning, were held. Senator Binkley was one of the most prominent Odd Fellows in the state, and the expressions of sorrow at his death were many and sincere. Those who made addresses at the memorial service were T. R. Jessup, of Richmond; Grand Scribe W. H. Leedy, of this city; Senator Barlow, of Plainfield, and S. P. Stroup, of Shelbyville. W. H. Leedy, T. R. Jessup and Enoch G. Hogate were constituted a committee to prepare appropriate resolutions to be presented to the grand lodge which meets today."

The Richmond Odd Fellows of Whitewater Lodge No. 41, and of Oriental Encampment No. 28, visited the Binkley home in a body the evening following the death of the Senator to view the remains and held the ritualistic services of the order.

The Daily Sun-Telegram of Richmond, in its issue of Wednesday, November 19, 1902, printed the following first page, three-column article on the tributes paid the late Senator Binkley by the bar association of which he had long been a distinguished member, and owing to the state-wide prominence of the subject of this memoir as a lawyer, and the high esteem in which he was held by his professional brethren as well as his wide circle of clients and friends, the account of the meeting is herewith given in full:

"The Wayne County Bar Association met this morning at the court room to take action on the death of Charles C. Binkley. There was a good attendance. Attorney Henry U. Johnson was chosen to preside and Attorney Ray K. Shiveley officiated as secretary. Attorneys Rupe, T. J. Study and Converse were a committee on resolutions and through Mr. Rupe, reported in part as follows:

" 'Three times within the short period of six months, the members of the bar of Wayne county have been called together to express their sorrow and sense of personal loss, because of the death of an honored member. First, because of the death of William A. Peele, next that of Lewis D. Stubbs, and now that of Charles C. Binkley, who died at Indianapolis on Tuesday morning,

November 18, 1902. Each and all of these, our professional brethren, were of our older members; men who had long been associated with us in the active business of our courts, and who enjoyed our respect, confidence and esteem.

" 'As a lawyer, he was industrious, able, courteous, and of kindly disposition in his intercourse with his professional brethren; always enjoying the respect and confidence of bench and bar, and never allowing the asperities and antagonisms of professional business to interrupt the warmth and cordiality of his personal friendships. He was fortunate in that because of his kindly nature he was not inclined to provoke the kind of antagonisms which engender bitterness, and therefore through life he enjoyed to a marked degree the personal esteem and warm friendly regard of his professional and business associates.

" 'His was not a one-sided life. His talents were varied, and while his life was largely devoted to the work of his chosen profession, he gave largely of his time and talents to public affairs, and to numerous business enterprises wherein his conservative judgment and business sagacity was invited and appreciated. Early in his life he was actively connected with public improvements and enterprises which in their nature were of, or near, the beginnings of the later development and prosperity of our state. He was during the greater part of his life a prominent and influential member of the order of Odd Fellows, in which benevolent order he not only rendered conspicuous and valuable service, but he also received by the favor of his fraternal brethren the highest honors within the power of the order in the state to bestow. He was a good citizen, liberal always in his counsel, his time and his means, in all enterprises which gave promise of the betterment of his fellow men or of the general public good.

" 'In politics he was a Republican, and gave liberally of his time and means for the support and maintenance of the policies of that party in which he ardently believed. In his church and its various agencies, with all of which he was actively connected most of his life, as a lawyer, as a business man and citizen, in his fraternal associations, and as a public servant he has done his duty as he was given to see his duty, faithfully and well. He has borne the pain and trials of distressing illness with fortitude and patience and in a serene faith which leaves his wide and varied circle of friends a legacy of hope that his end is peace.

" 'We, his professional brethren, who knew him long, inti-

mately and well and therefore hold in high appreciation the qualities of mind and heart which characterized his useful life, do unite in this brief and imperfect memorial. We extend to his family our sincere condolence, and direct that this memorial be presented to the Wayne circuit court with a request of the bar that it be spread upon record, and a copy certified under the seal of the court, transmitted to the family of our deceased brother; and that as a mark of respect and of our appreciation of the character, life and worth of our professional brother we will attend the services on the occasion of his funeral in a body.'

"After the reading of the resolutions, it was in order for remarks. Hon. Thomas J. Study said: 'The memorial is all that is necessary and proper to say. I very heartily concur in the resolution.' Mr. Study said that Mr. Binkley was a man who desired to have his influence cast upon the side of decency, morality and good citizenship. As a lawyer he was energetic and persevering in preparing his cases.

"Attorney S. C. Whitsell was the next speaker and spoke as follows: 'I was admitted to the bar at Centerville, November 26, 1870; at that time there was on the roll of lawyers some fifty names. Since then a majority of those who were engaged in the practice when I began have passed to that final judgment from which there lies no appeal and no reversal because of error in the record. Of the members of the bar when I began to practice, and who subsequently became members and who have died, I recall the following: Sylvester Ballenger, Lafe Devlin, George A. Johnson, Charles A. Ballenger, John Means, Judge Perry, John C. Whitridge, John H. Popp, George Holland, Jesse P. Siddall, Jasper Holland, Herman B. Payne, William W. Wood, John Yaryan, Jacob B. Julian, Lee Yaryan, Charles H. Burchenal, William A. Bickle, John F. Kibbey, Lewis S. Stubbs, Earl Widup, William A. Peele, John F. Julian and C. C. Binkley.

" 'Somehow, on an occasion like this, as we call to memory what we observed in the lives of those who have departed from amongst us, we yet see them as they were when with us. I think we are all too prone to remember faults and not careful enough to account for virtues. Thus it is that a few faults—a few weaknesses—are made to discredit many virtues. There are few men, indeed, but have in them more of good than of evil, and fewer yet who receive reward by being given praise by their fellows for the good they do. "Man's evil manners live in brass; their virtues we

write in water." On the roll of our dead there is not one but of whom something good can be truthfully said; and if such evil shall be spoken by the one amongst us, who at some time in his life has not from passion or mistake of judgment himself committed a grievous wrong, who if admonished by the spirit not to speak, lest his own faults be recalled, then will his own need of charity and forgiveness silence his tongue. On an occasion like this we are inclined to think more seriously on the subject of death, but what is the use of it. Our present thoughts have been expressed thousands of times before, and will be thought again by those who come after us so long as time lasts. In the economy of nature nothing is lost, so we conclude, with Wordsworth, that death is "The quiet haven of us all." Or with Longfellow, that, "There is no death. What seems so is transition. This life of mortal breath is but a suburb of the life elysian whose portal we call death."

" 'As a member of this bar Mr. Binkley faithfully and honestly discharged his duty. He always maintained the respect that is due to courts of justice. He always counseled and maintained such actions and defenses only as appeared to him to be just. He never sought to employ means other than were consistent with truth, and never sought to mislead the court or jury by any artifice or false statement of fact or law. He always abstained from offensive personality. He never encouraged the commencement or continuance of an action or proceeding from any motive of passion or interest. He was never known to reject from any consideration personal to himself the cause of the defenseless or depressed. He adhered so closely to our code of ethics that his conduct in that respect was sufficient to show that he merited the confidence we all had in his integrity. As an honorable lawyer his work as such was not inconsistent with his profession and belief in the Christian religion.'

"Hon. John L. Rupe said: 'Mr. Binkley has been a citizen of Richmond and a member of the bar since 1867. He was a man who felt the position and responsibility of a lawyer in the community. There are questions that affect public morality and there is responsibility resting on lawyers to aid in such matters. Mr. Binkley always exerted his influence on the side of morality and decency. He did what he could to maintain the dignity of the county. He was a successful business man. His death is a distinct loss.'

"Attorney A. C. Lindemuth said he sincerely regretted the

death of Mr. Binkley and heartily indorsed the resolutions. He spoke of Mr. Binkley's success at the bar and said that his most prominent characteristic was that he was in favor of those things which promoted the general welfare of the people. He was temperate in his habits, and moral in his conduct. His death is a loss to the community, to his church and to the bar, and an extreme loss to his family and relatives.

"Hon C. E. Shiveley said that he had known Mr. Binkley intimately for a quarter of a century, that he was always kind and charitable, that his life was one that might be well emulated by others. He was a frugal man, but not selfish. He gave liberally of his time and money to the church, and to fraternal societies, for the betterment of humanity. He always intended the right thing. He was charitable toward the faults of others. There are few men who could be spared with less notice.

"J. W. Newman said: 'The resolutions expressed in a moderate and just way the estimate of Mr. Binkley. In the practice of law he always sought for justice, in his church he did his duty as he saw it. He professed to be a religious man, and I think that he would prefer to be judged by the effort he made to do his duty.'

"The chair also bore his testimony as to the character and worth of the deceased. He said he had known Mr. Binkley from boyhood, that he was a personal friend. He was a gentleman, always kind and polite; he was liberal in distributing his means in church and fraternities. He was a man who did his duty.

"Mr. Johnson said he heartily endorsed the resolutions, and united with the bar in the expression of regret. On motion it was ordered that the resolutions be adopted and spread upon the minutes of the court. On motion of Mr. Rupe, the bar decided to attend the funeral in a body."

The publication known as the "State Bar Association of Indiana" published a biographical sketch of Senator Binkley shortly after his death, which was written by John L. Rupe and Charles E. Shiveley, and in the review a glowing tribute was paid their deceased brother of the bar.

From the "Odd Fellow Talisman" we take the following tribute of J. E. C. F. Harper, writing from Madison, Indiana:

"I was shocked as I read that Brother Binkley had passed away. Can it be that he will walk the floor of the grand lodge no more? Can it be that his familiar form and bright eye, and benevolent face will not be seen again in our midst? It is hard to

realize the sad fact. The warm-hearted philanthropist, the true, faithful Odd Fellow, the courteous Christian gentleman, upon whose fair reputation no stain rests and whose moral integrity was never challenged, has been taken from us. He is our associate on earth no more, but I fondly and confidently believe he has been translated to a better state of existence and that he is now receiving the rewards of a well-spent life. He has lived a useful life, has fought the good fight, and we have reason to believe he is wearing the crown of righteousness. Then, instead of bedewing his grave with tears, let us rejoice that we have had the benefit of his life. He has left us a bright example; let us be thankful for it, and emulate his virtues."

The following extract is taken from a Richmond paper, containing an account of the Senator's death and a biography of his life:

"Senator Binkley was one of the most widely known of Wayne county Republicans, and his knowledge of Indiana affairs and men was increased by his service in the state Senate in 1898 and 1900. He was again re-elected for a four-year term by an overwhelming Republican majority. This was his only political office, with the exception of a short term as deputy clerk in the Franklin county circuit court. In the Indiana lodge of Odd Fellows, Mr. Binkley was equally as well known. He was elected grand master of the grand lodge of Indiana in 1889, and served until 1890, and was on the rolls of the lodge as a past grand master. In the lodge work he was conspicuous recently by his association with Senator E. G. Hogate as a trustee of the Odd Fellows Home at Greensburg. He was also one of the trustees of the grand lodge of Indiana. During the last session of the Legislature Mr. Binkley was chairman of the committee on finance and had much to do with the appropriations for the maintenance of the state institutions voted by that General Assembly. He was a member of the committee on federal relations and chairman of the investigating committee which reorganized the woman's prison and renamed the reformatory part of the institution the 'Industrial School for Girls.' He was conspicuous in his zealous work for the various state charitable and benevolent institutions, and an ardent supporter of various measures introduced in the Legislature and intended for their benefit."

In connection with his popularity as a public servant, we desire to reproduce here an article which appeared in the Rich-

mond Palladium under date of November 18, 1898, just four years prior to his death. The article reads thus:

"The organization of the next state Senate, which convenes next January in Indianapolis, is now a matter of interest, and much speculation as to the formation of committees is indulged in in various parts of the state. Wayne county's newly elected senator, Hon. C. C. Binkley, of this city, is one of the ablest and most prominent members of the new body, and is mentioned by all who attempt to prognosticate the making up of the committees that are regarded as the most important among those to be appointed for the transaction of the state's business in that branch of the legislative department. Mr. Binkley has been mentioned prominently in connection with the judiciary committee, and none would be better qualified to occupy a place on that committee. He has also been approached with regard to the chairmanship of the committee on education. With regard to that position Mr. Binkley stated, however, that he is of the opinion that it had better be filled by one of the hold-over senators, that being one of the very important committees. He is also spoken of in connection with the committee on finance, and would certainly be a safe and cautious man in that capacity.

"Wayne county has been represented well in the state Senate, but never better than she is to be in the next gathering of the General Assembly, and every man, regardless of party, believes that there has been a safe and able man elected to that office, in the person of Mr. Binkley."

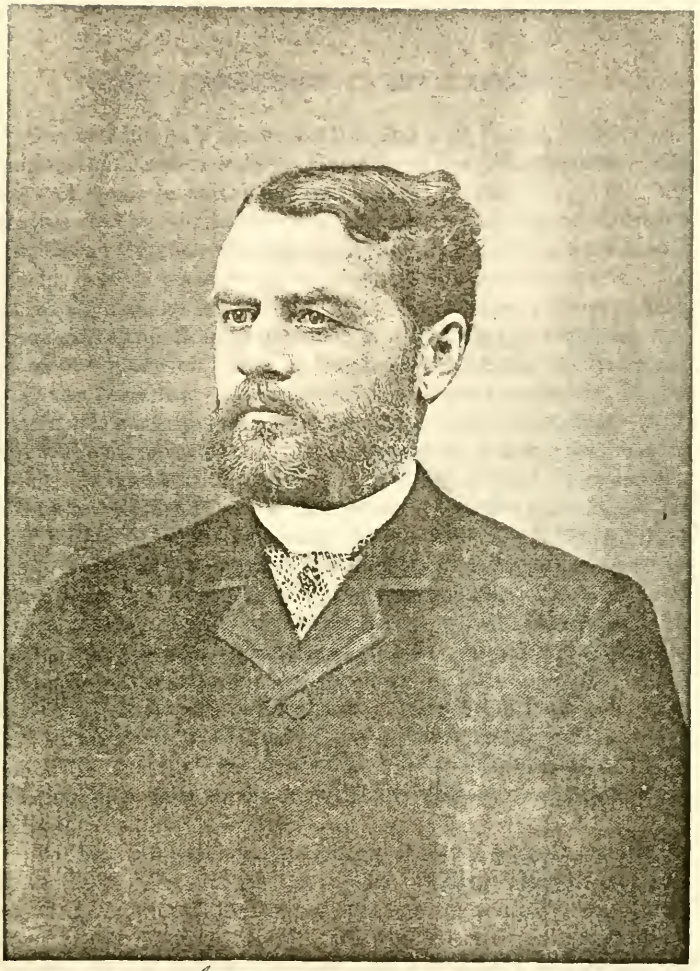
On the death of Senator Binkley one of the Richmond daily papers said editorially:

"In the death of Charles C. Binkley this community has lost an eminently useful man, one whose place cannot easily be filled. He had ability and, what was more important, the disposition to use it at all times for the advancement of good morals and good principles. As a Christian gentleman he was a model for the rising generation. As a public-spirited citizen he had few equals in the community. In politics he was a stanch Republican whose counsels were always wise, a Republican who was ever ready to back up his faith with works. He stood by the party under all circumstances, because his affiliation with it was based on principles from which he could not be swerved by the accidents of politics. In his public career he was guided by the same rules that controlled his private life. In choosing his position on any

public question he exercised conscience and wisdom, and gave due weight to the opinions of those with whom he was accustomed to act. He had the old-fashioned virtue of staying with his friends, and for that he was held in high esteem both by political friends and foes."

Another daily paper of Richmond printed the following paragraph, editorially:

"In the death of Senator C. C. Binkley, Richmond has lost a citizen whose place will be hard to fill. Not only was he prominent in his chosen profession, that of the law, but he was a leader in church work, in lodge work and in all work which had for its aim the benefit of mankind and the amelioration of the conditions that make for evil and distress. No man in the community ever gave more willing and sympathetic ear to the needy than did the late Mr. Binkley. Above all, his character as a public man was beyond reproach or even the hint of it. The entire community will miss him and mourn with his immediate family his untimely death."



Yours truly
Paul J. Hayden

HON. FREDERICK JABEZ HAYDEN.

One of Indiana's representative and well known citizens was the late Hon. Frederick Jabez Hayden, of Fort Wayne, whose life was well spent in activities that seemed to exercise to the full his somewhat varied and unusual abilities; a life that carried with it the lesson that one whose capacity, while not of the very greatest, may yet do great work by close devotion to the work. He was a busy man, an industrious man. He attained a place of high degree and compelling importance in his locality in which he was a constant quantity. One of the kind that make up the front rank, the kind that can be relied on, a good workman in the world's affairs, a splendid specimen of the many that do the real, hard work of the world in places of passing importance, and do it well. It was a kind of life that does not attract attention for its unusual brilliance or any picturesque or erratic qualities, but the kind out of which the warp and woof of the substance that goes to make up the continuous achievement of humanity is made. It is a kind that deserves more recognition than it gets because of that curious quality of human nature which takes rather for granted the material substance that really is main nourishment, and reserves its attention for the more or less unhealthy condiments that excite the passing taste. Here from first to last for the Psalmist's allotted span of years—three score and ten—was such a life, useful, devoted, busy and fuller of a variety of manifestation than falls to the lot of many that are reckoned more brilliant.

Mr. Hayden was born at Coburg, Ontario, Canada, on February 29, 1836. He was the son of Rev. William Hayden, the pioneer Congregational minister of that section and a person of eminence in the religious world. The son received educational advantages in his native province and eventually completed the course of study in Victoria College, from which he was graduated in 1864. Two years later he was honored by his alma mater with the degree of Master of Arts. After his graduation Mr. Hayden became prominently identified with industries in the Dominion, occupying for a number of years the position as secretary of the

Coburg & Mormora Railway and Mining Company, of Ontario, and this incumbency he resigned in 1874, coming to Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he spent the rest of his life. Early in his career he took up the study of law in the office of Hon. James Cockburn, and was admitted to practice law by the Upper Canada Law Society in the year 1866, and he became a lawyer of the first rank.

In 1873 Mr. Hayden was united in marriage with Eliza Hanna, the only daughter of the late Judge Samuel Hanna, one of the founders of Fort Wayne and for many years one of the state's most prominent citizens, a sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this work.

In Fort Wayne, Mr. Hayden gained distinction in business and official circles, having at various times been honored by the people with offices of responsibility and trust, the duties of which he ever discharged with ability and satisfaction, and he filled a number of important positions in the business world, ever performing his allotted tasks in a manner alike creditable to himself and to those whom he represented. He was an uncompromising Democrat and was a leader in political affairs. In the year 1884 he was elected by his party as representative from Allen county to the state Legislature and with signal efficiency served through two sessions. Still higher appreciation and honor was accorded him in 1888 by his election, by the Democrats, to the state Senate from the senatorial district comprising the counties of Allen and Whitley, and thus as joint-senator he served two sessions in the upper house. Senator Hayden was actively concerned in the passage of the Australian election law in 1889 and also in the passage of the new tax law in 1891, these being two of the most important enactments ever made in the Indiana Assembly to that date. While in that position he assisted in passing some advanced legislation, and took a very active interest in promoting the welfare of Purdue University. In the year 1893 he was appointed by the late Governor Hovey as a World's Fair commissioner for the twelfth Indiana district, and was later elected treasurer of the Indiana board of managers for the exposition, an office which he held with entire satisfaction to the commission and the people of the state. It has been very truthfully claimed that it was owing to his very careful and conservative management of the funds appropriated by the state that Indiana was enabled to make such a typical and representative exhibit and to keep its building open

until the close of the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, and to still turn back into the state treasury the sum of nearly two thousand dollars of the appropriation which had been unexpended.

One marked characteristic in Mr. Hayden's life was his interest in agriculture. He had extensive real estate holdings and was a successful raiser of high grade horses, cattle and hogs, having been a frequent exhibitor at the Allen county fair, in which he took much interest, adding to the enterprise in every way within his power, being vice-president of the same for some time. He was for a number of years a director of the First National Bank, of Fort Wayne, which he also served as vice-president. He lived in the old Hanna homestead, a fine old colonial house, now included within the city limits, but his greatest pride, during the latter years of his life was in his fine farm, one of the most desirable in the county. He kept it under a high state of improvement and cultivation. Like most Englishmen, he was a great lover of outdoor sports and recreations.

For military services rendered in 1876 Mr. Hayden received a beautiful silver medal from the British government and from the Ontario government a grant of two hundred and fifty acres of land in New Ontario, bordering on the Nepigon river, the most famous trout stream in the world, and this land is still retained by Mrs. Hayden, along with much other valuable property.

Mr. Hayden was a worthy member of the First Presbyterian church, of which he was a liberal supporter and was active in its affairs for many years. He was a constant attendant up to the time of his last illness, which resulted in his death on Sunday, December 30, 1906, after a residence in Fort Wayne of over thirty years, during which time he was regarded as one of the city's foremost citizens, living a life whose influence was ever felt for good in the community, and in his death the city and county sustained a loss which was keenly felt by all, indeed, few men there are who have had a more interesting and at the same time useful career. No man in Allen county was more thoroughly respected in life and more honored in death than Mr. Hayden. The press, the pulpit and the people all paid tribute to his memory, but the loss which his wide circle of friends and the community in general bears is insignificantly felt beside that of his faithful and estimable wife, whose sympathy and encouragement did much, no doubt, toward his large success in material affairs and public

usefulness during the thirty-three years in which they traversed the path of life in all its vicissitudes. Their home life was ideal and happy, and although the varied work of the world often required Mr. Hayden's absence he spent as much time as possible by his fireside, among his many choice books and in the genial companionship of his devoted wife, never being happier than when at home.

Mrs. Hayden was the only daughter in a family of thirteen children, and she became the idol of the household. With many of the happy domestic characteristics of a most charming, affectionate mother, she inherited to a marked degree many of the noble characteristics of her distinguished father. She is a woman of superior executive ability and has filled many positions of honor and trust. She is a stockholder of the First National Bank and has vast interests about the city of Fort Wayne, to which she gives her personal attention. She is modest, unassuming and cultured, and has long been a favorite with a vast number of friends. She takes an abiding interest in the Young Women's Christian Association, and is on the board of directors and officiates as vice-president of this society. She was very active and was one of the largest contributors in 1911 to the fund of one hundred thousand dollars raised for the erection of a new Y. W. C. A. building, which is at this writing in course of erection. She is president of the Women's Club of Fort Wayne, and an influential member of the First Presbyterian church, being one of the most active workers in the same up to the time of her husband's death. Her father and mother were founders of this church. Mrs. Hayden has no children.

In its issue of February, 1907, the Acta Victoriana, the publication of the Victoria College, at Queen's Park, Toronto, Canada, of which Frederick J. Hayden was a graduate, concluded an article on his career with the following lines: "Victoria can well feel proud of the work that he did and the position that he attained to in the state of his adoption. Though he became a citizen of the United States, he ever stood up for British and Canadian institutions, and nothing delighted him better than to return to his native town and to meet some of his old associates and college chums. Victoria has sent away many of her most honorable graduates to foreign lands, and among them Frederick J. Hayden was among the most influential and the most honored."

The following memorial was adopted by the directors of the First National Bank of Fort Wayne, January 8, 1907, on the occasion of the death of Mr. Hayden:

"The death, December 30th last, of Frederick J. Hayden, for ten years a member of the board of directors of the First National Bank of this city, closed a useful and successful career. Mr. Hayden was primarily a business man and began his business life after an unusually well adapted preparation for it. His mind had been disciplined by a long continued course of severe study. He had already formed those habits of persistent industry, of method, of economy, of thoroughness, of a conscientious devotion to duty, which were characteristic traits of his whole subsequent life, in every department of activity to which he was called. As a legislator, commissioner of the state; as manager of a large landed estate, in the many and varied unclassified activities, religious and secular, which, after all, probably make up the worthiest and most important part of human life, the same traits were conspicuous, they were indicative of the man's character. Of a conservative temper, prudent and cautious, he was nevertheless fully alive to the necessity of timely innovations, and so was ready promptly to consider the merits of new methods and inventions.

"As a member of this board he had an intelligent comprehension of his duties—not only of the routine work of a director, but he had also informed himself well concerning the nature and functions of a bank and its importance to the community, so that his opinions were well defined and were held tenaciously and with courage.

"In private life, Mr. Hayden was a very agreeable companion. Behind a reserve which to strangers may sometimes have appeared forbidding, lay abundant good-fellowship, a desire to please and be pleased, which was no ineffective means of smoothing the unavoidable asperities and frictions of life, and, moreover, he could and did forgive and forget.

"Of his domestic life, it is not necessary to speak. Those who knew him best, knew it to have been a beautiful one. Mr. Hayden has left to his sorrowing friends as his choicest legacy the remembrance of a character without a stain."

The Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette, under date of January 2,

1907, prints the following editorial by R. S. Taylor, under the caption, Frederick Jabez Hayden, which appropriately expresses the feelings of the many who knew the subject of this memoir:

"A strong man has fallen by the way. Fred J. Hayden is dead. He was my friend and I am not willing to let the event pass without a word of tribute to his memory. I knew Mr. Hayden intimately from the time he came to Fort Wayne to live, which is now about thirty years ago, and esteemed him more and more highly as years passed by. He was a man of strong individuality of character. I never knew his exact counterpart in any other man. A good part of this individuality was racial. He was an out-and-out Englishman, although born in Canada. He had the strong, sturdy, enduring qualities which have made the people of the little island felt throughout the world. He was, before everything else, a business man. He rejoiced in business activity and enjoyed its rewards. Everything prospered in his hands. He undertook nothing sensational or risky, but moved along on lines of safe investment in business with never a failure in any enterprise.

"All his tastes were in harmony with these qualities of character. He was greatly fond of outdoor sports, although he allowed himself only a moderate enjoyment of them. He was skillful with the rod and gun. He had one piece of property which I think he highly prized, although so far as I know he never saw it after he came to Fort Wayne. It was a tract of land far in the interior of Canada on the head-waters of the Nipigon river, where the speckled trout grow old waiting for men to come and catch them. He received that land, and a medal as well, for military services rendered to the government at the time of the Fenian raids into Canada.

"To those who did not know him intimately Mr. Hayden was just a little bit austere. But there is another side to his character revealed to his friends and in his home, in which he was a man of strong affections and tenderness of feeling. It is a good thing to say of a man after he has gone that his wife knew a better side of him than was ever known to anyone else. This may be said of Mr. Hayden with special truth. His married life was ideal in the harmony and devotion which always existed between him and his wife. He was proud of her and she of him. There are strange

correspondences and differences among men in this world. Mr. Hayden's life and activity lay along a very different path from mine. And yet we were not only good friends, but could always entertain each other—at least, he could always entertain me and I believe I was able to render him the same service. I shall miss him from the rapidly thinning circle of my old-time friends in Fort Wayne. The faults which he had will be easy to forget; the virtues which he had wholesome to remember and imitate."

GEORGE W. SNIDER.

Praise is always due to merit and especially where merit is the product of unassisted energy and perseverance. The self-made man commands our highest respect. Those struggles by means of which he has risen from obscurity to honorable distinction cannot fail to enlist sympathy and call forth our warmest applause. And, too, the record of a life well spent, of triumph over obstacles, of perseverance under difficulties and steady advancement from a modest beginning to a place of honor and distinction in the industrial world, when imprinted on the pages of history, present to the youth of a rising generation an example worthy of emulation and may also be studied with profit by those of more mature years whose achievements have not kept pace with their expectations. On the roster of the names of those who have been prominently identified with the development and upbuilding of the state of Indiana, that of the late George W. Snider merits a place of honor. From his boyhood days until his death he was a resident of this state, and in the early epoch of her development as well as in later years his energies were effectively directed along normal lines of industry and business enterprise through which he made distinct contribution to the progress of this favored commonwealth. His life was one of signal integrity and usefulness and such was his association with business and civic affairs in Indianapolis that it is altogether proper that a record of his strenuous, varied, useful and honorable career be perpetuated in this publication.

Mr. Snider was born in March, 1842, in Rush county, Indiana. He was left an orphan at the age of two years, and was reared on the Elston farm. He received a meager education in the district schools which he attended at intervals, but he was mostly self-educated, having been a wide miscellaneous reader and by nature a close observer. When a boy he entered a general store at Milroy, Indiana, of which the proprietor was a son of Mr. Elston with whom he lived. At the age of eighteen, after many difficulties, he enlisted in the Sixty-eighth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and at the suggestion of Doctor Wooden, a celebrated old physician of Greensburg, this state, the subject took a position as hospital

steward, and during the war young Snider read medicine at night under his friend, Doctor Wooden, and he also took up the study of history and other subjects. He served very faithfully during the remainder of the war in a manner that reflected much credit upon himself and to the satisfaction of his superiors in the Union cause.

After his army experience Mr. Snider located at Indianapolis as bookkeeper for the hardware firm of Anderson & Schofield, remaining in that capacity, giving the utmost satisfaction to his employers, until his marriage in 1870. In the fall of that year he, with three other young men, Doctor Schofield, William Taylor and William Baugher, purchased the hide, leather and belting business of John Fishback, at No. 227 South Meridian street. Each year following Mr. Snider bought out one of these men, later operating the business alone the rest of his life, enjoying a large trade with a wide territory, and prospering from year to year by reason of his close application, honest dealings with his fellow men and the exercise of rare soundness of judgment. He was succeeded at his death by his son, Albert G. Snider, the present manager of the firm, who is ably carrying forward the splendid system inaugurated by his father.

On August 11, 1870, Mr. Snider was united in marriage with Alice Secrest, a lady of many estimable characteristics, and to this union were born two children, namely: Albert G., who was mentioned above, married Bessie Richards, daughter of Edward Richards, deceased; Lillian died when ten years of age.

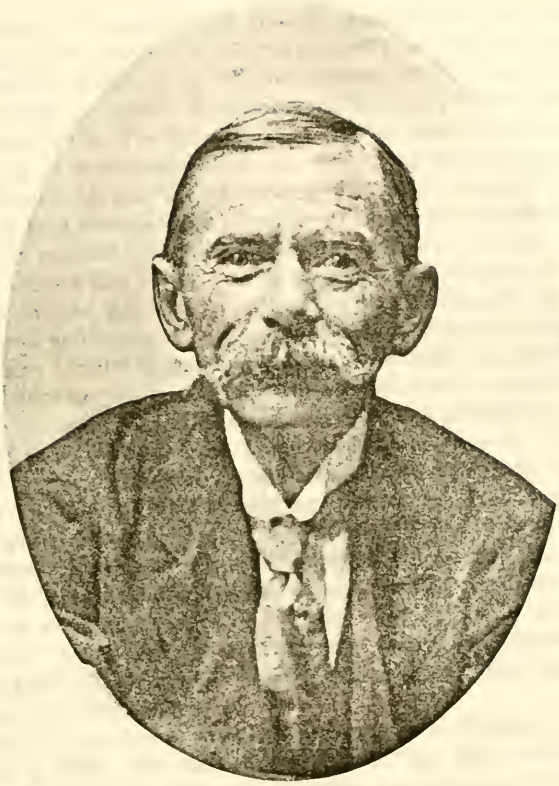
Mr. Snider was very successful in his business career, as before intimated, Mrs. Snider owning a beautiful modern home on West Twenty-first street, and he was happiest when by his own fireside. Politically, he was a Republican, but while taking much interest in the affairs of the party and the general advancement of the community, he was not a public man. He belonged to the Grand Army of the Republic, and he was an active member of the Third Christian church and was a very liberal supporter of the same and of several missionary societies, also.

The death of this splendid citizen occurred on July 6, 1898, his passing away being a distinct loss to the business world, the church and the various circles in which he moved.

Mrs. Alice Snider is a daughter of Charles Secrest, a native of Kentucky, born in 1808, of German extraction. He was the youngest of a family of twelve children. When eighteen years of

age he left Kentucky and moved to Putnam county, Indiana, and there worked on a farm a short time. He was married at Greencastle, that county, to Anna Atchison, a native of Kentucky also, who came to Putnam county, Indiana, about the same time as did Mr. Secrest, with her parents.

While living in the city of Greencastle, Mr. Secrest began brick contracting and later moved to Parkersburg, this state, where he engaged in the same business. In 1846 they moved to Indianapolis, when the place was small, and they cut the timber in a beech forest on what is now South Alabama street, in order to put up a residence, a frame house, which is still standing, and in this house George W. Snider and wife spent the first year of their married life. There were but few sidewalks in the capital city at that time, no street paving, the town being only one mile square, bounded by South street, North street, East street and West street. But Charles Secrest and wife, who spent the rest of their lives in Indianapolis, lived to see wonderful changes take place here, and the small frontier town develop into one of the nation's great metropolises. They each attained the advanced age of seventy-seven years, Mrs. Secrest dying first. They were the parents of the following children: Nathan, now deceased, was a major in a regiment of colored troops, and he became prominent in circles of the Grand Army of the Republic; Bettie E. is the widow of A. J. Cox; and Alice E., widow of the immediate subject of this memoir.



DAVID H. TAYLOR

DAVID H. TAYLOR.

Change is constant and general; generations rise and pass unmarked away, and it is due to posterity, as well as a present gratification, to gather up and put in imperishable form upon the printed page as nearly as possible a true and succinct record of the parent's life. The late David H. Taylor was for a number of years one of the enterprising and highly respected business men of Indianapolis, and his life record has in it a valuable lesson, showing that success may be achieved in the face of discouragements, if one has persistency, courage and good habits, and his career cannot fail to interest the young men into whose cradle smiling fortune has cast no gilded scepter. Personally, Mr. Taylor was a gentleman of pleasing address and quiet appearance, frank and kindly in manner and popular with his friends and fellow citizens. Measured by the true standard of excellence, he was an honorable, upright, courteous Christian gentleman, true to himself and to others, and his influence wherever he lived was always potent for good. He gave close attention to his business affairs and amassed a sufficient amount of this world's goods to make his later years comfortable and free from embarrassment. He possessed tact and discriminating judgment, and was always ready to advise or help others, when necessary, and many were eager to avail themselves of his wise suggestions in matters of business. His home was all that good taste and kindness could make it and his social and family relations were of the most pleasant and agreeable character.

Mr. Taylor was born in Owen county, near Spencer, Indiana, March 4, 1855. He was a son of David and Mary (Ormstead) Taylor. The father, who was a farmer, was a native of Kentucky, and of Scotch extraction. He came to Indiana as a young man and located in Owen county among the pioneers and there became very well established through hard toil and close application, and there he and his wife spent some years, and later moved to Daviess county, where they spent their remaining years. Mary Ormstead was born in Scotland, and when a child her father brought her and the rest of the family to the United States, and

here Mr. Ormstead became wealthy. Mrs. Mary Taylor survived her husband many years, dying in 1892.

To David and Mary Taylor the following children were born: David Henry, subject of this memoir; Thomas G. lives in Elnora, Indiana; Mrs. Harriet Lay, whose husband is deceased, lives at Vincennes, Indiana; Jane is the wife of James Watson, and they live in Kentucky; Semore lives in Illinois; J. Samuel makes his home in Vincennes, Indiana.

David H. Taylor spent his boyhood on the home farm in Daviess county, Indiana, and he received his education in the public schools, but, being a great reader and an extensive traveler, he gained an excellent practical education for himself. When a young man he started in life for himself by conducting a livery stable and general store at Elnora, Indiana, and he was made postmaster there under President Grover Cleveland. He was running the stable at the time of his marriage. Later he came to Indianapolis and ran a produce store for one winter, then returned to Washington, Indiana, the home of his wife, and there he conducted the same line of business for six years, dealing mostly in poultry, which he shipped to the Eastern markets. He then went to Louisville, Kentucky, where he became manager of the produce department for the well known firm of Herndon, Carter & Company, shipping produce by the car loads. After remaining in Louisville four years, he came back to Washington and engaged in the produce and grain business, maintaining a grain sheller and elevator, and shipped his stuff to the Eastern cities.

In January, 1907, Mr. Taylor came again to Indianapolis and engaged in business for himself as proprietor of the Pearl Street Produce Company for three years, when he was induced by Swift & Company of Chicago, one of the world's largest packing concerns, who had long recognized Mr. Taylor's ability, to take the management of their Indianapolis branch. After disposing of the Pearl Street Produce Company to Harry Wright, Mr. Taylor devoted his entire time to the Swift interests, regaining much of their lost trade and adding much new business, managing their affairs here in a manner which reflected much credit upon his ability and to the eminent satisfaction of the company. He was especially successful in securing contracts from hotels and other public houses, and secured a great holiday business. He bought, sold, collected and, in fact, as manager of all local interests of

this great firm, was kept busy and his work was highly commendable in every respect, for he was industrious, painstaking and scrupulously honest. He understood as well, if not better, than any other produce man in the city, the various phases of the same, for it may be said truthfully that he spent practically his entire life in the produce business, and he was at all times very popular with the trade.

Politically, Mr. Taylor was a Democrat, but he was not specially active in the ranks and never aspired to political offices. He was a worthy member of the Christian church, and in his fraternal relations held membership in the Woodmen of the World.

The death of Mr. Taylor occurred on Monday, January 1, 1912, at his cozy home, No. 531 East Fifteenth street, the home now being No. 639 Hamilton avenue. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Allen B. Philputt, pastor of the Central Christian church, in which the subject had held his membership for some time. Interment was made in Crown Hill cemetery.

On November 11, 1886, David H. Taylor was united in marriage with Frances M. Horrall, and to this union four children were born: Nola Eleanore, who married Joseph W. Peggs, of Indianapolis; Harry, who died at the age of seven months; Noble H. Taylor, who was graduated with the class from Shortridge high school in 1911; Sarah M. died at the age of seven months.

Mrs. Frances Taylor was born in Daviess county, Indiana, and there grew to womanhood and received her education in the common schools. She is the daughter of a highly esteemed pioneer family of that county, where her father, John A. Horrall, was born and reared, and she is the granddaughter of John Horrall, who was also born in Daviess county, this family having settled there when the state was a wilderness and the name has thus been well known in that section for several generations. William Horrall, the paternal great-grandfather, came to that locality from Carolina, before Indiana was admitted to the Union, and he entered large tracts of wild land in what is now Daviess county. This he cleared and improved, erected a log cabin and established the family home in this state, and the various members of the family became extensive and substantial farmers and stock raisers. The mother of Mrs. Taylor, who was known in her maidenhood as Eleanore Davis, was born in Kentucky, from which state she came to Daviess county, Indiana, when young, with her parents, Levi and Nellie Davis.

Both of Mrs. Taylor's parents died in Daviess county, the father passing away first. They were the parents of eight children, named as follows: Maria J. married Lancaster Williams, and they are both now deceased; one of their children, Ella D., makes her home with Mrs. Taylor, widow of our subject; Jonathan died at the age of five years; Milton died at age of three years; Seth O. Horrall is deceased; Perry S. lives in Dawson Springs, Kentucky; Martha lives in New Albany, Indiana; Frances M., who married the subject of this memoir, was the seventh child in order of birth; Sarah A. is the wife of William Beaver, and they live in Indianapolis.

Personally, David H. Taylor was popular with those with whom he came into contact in the various walks of life, having possessed to a marked degree the characteristics that won and retained warm friendships. By his kindness and courtesy he won an abiding place in the esteem of his fellow citizens and by his intelligence, energy and enterprising spirit, made his influence felt among his friends and associates.

ALFRED D. BRANDRIFF.

One of the best remembered business men of a past generation in Fort Wayne, Indiana, was the late Alfred D. Brandriff, one of the prominent pioneer merchants of this city, and a man who did much in promoting the general upbuilding of the same. Of Mr. Brandriff personally it may be said he was a man of strong and active sympathies; his temperament was warm and ardent, his feelings deep and intense, and these and other attractive characteristics unconsciously drew him an unusual number of devoted friends, upon whom, under all circumstances, he could rely, and who, now that he has "passed over the river," revere his memory. He was a close student of human nature and comprehended with little effort the motives and purposes of men, and he was a lover of truth and sincerity. In brief, he is remembered as a manly man, of pleasing but dignified presence, a profound student of many subjects and a leader of the kind of endeavor to which his energies were devoted through a long lapse of years. Of spotless character and unflagging industry and energy, he rose to a position of great usefulness and no little distinction and stood as a conspicuous example of symmetrically developed American manhood, and his position as one of the state's representative citizens was cheerfully conceded by all who knew him.

The birth of Alfred D. Brandriff occurred in Cincinnati, Ohio, March 2, 1817. He was the great-grandson of Timothy Brandrith, who married Elizabeth Hughes. The name was later changed to Brandriff. He came from England and settled in Cape May, New Jersey. He was the first sheriff of Cape May county, New Jersey, in 1693, and for twenty years held the various offices of collector, county clerk and recorder, commissioner of the pleas and assessor until his death, in 1713. He was a member of the House of Representatives at Burlington, New Jersey, in 1697. His son, Timothy Brandriff, served in the Revolutionary war. Jesse, son of Timothy Brandriff, Jr., married Rhoda Garrison and in 1805 moved to Cincinnati, Ohio, which was then a small settlement. They assisted in building the old first stone meeting house, the Wesley Methodist church, on Sixth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

There Alfred D. Brandriff grew to manhood and received his early education and business training, entering the active field of commerce when young in years and gradually advanced himself, step by step, through his individual efforts, until he had scaled the ladder of industrial success.

When yet a young man Mr. Brandriff went to Troy, Ohio, and there established a stove foundry, which, under his close attention and masterful management, grew to large proportions in due course of time, and the products of the same, owing to their superior quality, found a ready and wide market. This he conducted until the year 1851, when he came to Fort Wayne, Indiana, making the trip on horseback, and here he established a wholesale and retail stove and hardware business, and he met with his usual success, and soon saw his wares selling over an extensive territory. The house of A. D. Brandriff was for many years one of the principal business houses of that city and was one of the best known in northeastern Indiana. He gave to it his undivided attention, kept everything under a superb system and always kept fully abreast of the times in handling up-to-date materials and advocated modern business methods, dealing honestly and courteously with the public, so that he enjoyed the good will and confidence of all who had dealings with him. Mr. Brandriff conducted the business almost entirely alone, having had a partner only a short time late in life.

Mr. Brandriff continued actively in the line of business indicated in the preceding paragraph until 1885, when he retired from the active affairs of commercial life and took up his residence on his fine farm near Marion, Illinois, which he kept under a high state of improvement and cultivation, and there, on one of the most desirable estates in that section of Illinois, he spent the last fifteen years of his life, having accumulated a handsome competency. However, when his health began to fail he came back to his chosen city to spend the last days with his children, and here in Fort Wayne he received the summons to "join the innumerable caravan that moves to pale realms of shade," on June 17, 1900, after a life of uprightness and highest worth, passing away with no compunction for the past and with no fear for the future, having attained the advanced age of eighty-three years.

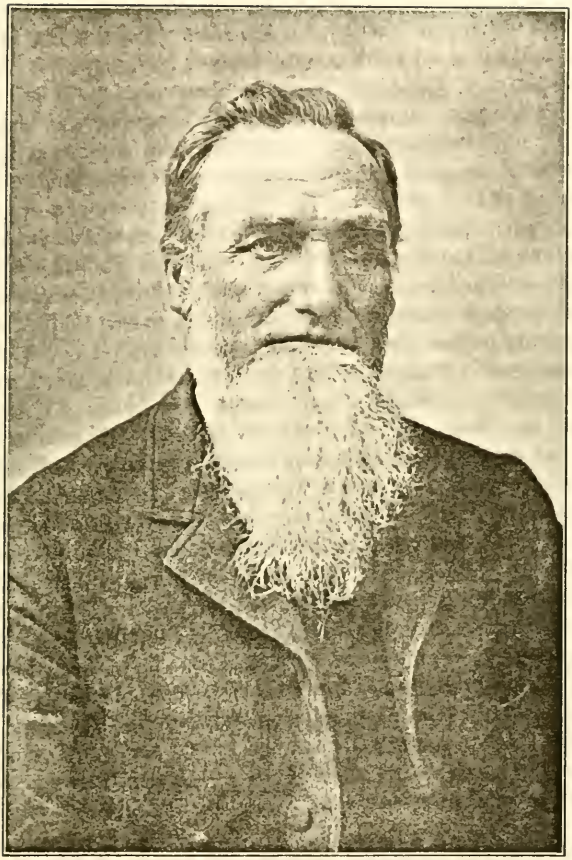
During his business life in Fort Wayne, Mr. Brandriff was in the foremost rank of progressive citizens. He was a director and stockholder of the First National Bank and one of the directors

and founders of the Lindenwood Cemetery Association. He could always be depended upon to support any movement having for its object the general uplift of his city and county, and was charitable to a fault and gave assistance to many, both by sound advice and material aid, and if he had any enemies they were not known. He was one of the oldest members of the First Presbyterian church of Fort Wayne, having been identified as treasurer of the same at one time, discharging his duties most faithfully. He and his wife were always very active in the same, he a member for a period of nearly a half century, in fact, he was long regarded as a pillar of this church.

Mr. Brandriff was married to Mary A. Roberts, of Dayton, Ohio, near which city her early life had been spent, the date of their marriage being in 1842, and two daughters were born to this union, Mrs. Samuel T. Hanna and Mrs. Alfred T. Lukens, both of Fort Wayne. Mary A. Roberts was descended from a long line of patriots and founders of America, many of whom served in the colonial and Revolutionary wars. John Roberts was an officer in the Huguenot wars. His son and grandson, John Roberts, Sr. and Jr., were in the Revolution, also Isaac Hooper and John Somers, of Somers Point, New Jersey, where descendants are still living on the old plantation. Richard Somers, master commandant in the United States navy, who perished in the ketch "Intrepid" in the attempt to destroy the Turkish flotilla in the harbor of Tripoli. She is also a descendant of William Vassall, of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, one of the council of war in 1642 against the Indians. He was a son of John Vassall, alderman of London who, in 1588, fitted out at his own expense and commanded two ships, "Samuel" and "Little Toby," with which he joined the royal navy to oppose the Spanish armada. The Vassall family have a memorial in King's Chapel, Boston. John Vassall, Jr., built and occupied what is known as the "Longfellow-Craigie house" in Cambridge, also several other residences, which were known as "Tory Row." Other ancestors who were patriots were John Adams, who came to Plymouth, Massachusetts, in the ship "Fortune" in 1621, who married Eleanor Newton, who came in the ship "Ann" in 1623 (and who married the second time Kenelm Winslow). They were granted land by Governor Bradford and both celebrated the first Thanksgiving day in America in 1623. James Adams, in Marshfield Military Company, in 1643. John Pease, Sr., captain Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,

Boston, 1661. John Peace, Jr., captain of Militia, Enfield, Connecticut. Thomas Abbe, Enfield, Connecticut, in Great Swamp fight. Ensign Walter Fairfield, representative Nenham, Massachusetts, 1689. Robert Goodale, founder, 1634, New England. Richard Risley, who came in ship "Griffin" with Thomas Hooker party to Cambridge in 1633 and in 1636 was one of the founders of the commonwealth of Connecticut. His name is inscribed on First Settlers monument, Hartford, Connecticut. Thomas French, who died in 1699, Racocas, New Jersey. Robert Stuart, steward of Scotland. John Tice, of Holland and Long Island. John Tice, Jr., served in the Revolutionary war.

The death of Mary Roberts Brandriff occurred in Fort Wayne on February 12, 1863, and in October, 1866, Mr. Brandriff was united in marriage with Maria Crane-Taylor, of Collinsville, Connecticut. There are nine grandchildren surviving, namely: Mary Hanna; John L. Hanna, of the Pennsylvania railroad offices in Philadelphia; Mrs. Frederick J. Reusch, of Petoskey, Michigan; Alfred B. Lukens, of New York; Edward F. Lukens, of Leed, North Dakota; Clara, Grace, Lydia and Martha Lukens, of Brewster, New York; also two great-grandchildren, Elizabeth L. Reusch and Frederick Hanna Reusch.



KILLIAN BAKER

KILLIAN BAKER.

To attain a worthy citizenship by a life that is always honored and respected even from childhood deserves more than mere mention. It is no easy task to resist the many temptations of youth and early manhood and plant a character in the minds and hearts of associates that will remain an unstained figure for all time. One may take his place in public life through some vigorous stroke of public policy, and even remain in the hearts of friends and neighbors, but to take the same position by dint of the practice of an upright life and without a craving for exaltation and popularity, is worthy the highest praise and commendation. The late Killian Baker, one of the sturdy pioneers and substantial business men of Fort Wayne, who was well known throughout northern Indiana for more than half a century, was a man respected and honored, not because of the vigorous training of his special talents, but because of his daily life, each day having been one that was above criticism and passed upon in the light of real, true manhood. Strong and forceful in his relations with his fellow men, he not only made his presence felt, but also gained the good will and commendation of both his associates and the general public, ever retaining his reputation among men for integrity and high character, no matter how trying the circumstances, and never losing that dignity which is the birthright of the model gentleman. Consequently his influence for good in the general upbuilding of Fort Wayne was most potent and still continues, although the material man has been engulfed in "the inevitable hour" which awaits all that is mortal, and he will long be sadly missed from the various circles in which he moved, and over which his influence was like sunshine on a field of ripened wheat.

Killian Baker came of a sterling, upright family which has always been a prominent factor wherever it has located. He was born in Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, December 15, 1830. He was the son of George and Catharine (Baeschenger) Baker, natives of the fatherland, where they grew to maturity, were educated and married, and when a young man the father became one of the

provision suppliers in the Napoleonic wars. In 1835 George Baker emigrated with his family, which consisted of eight children, to the United States and first settled at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where he had a half-brother. They remained there about a year, when the family started down the Ohio river in a flat-bottomed boat, and on May 26, 1836, after a voyage of six weeks, by way of the St. Mary's river, landed in Fort Wayne, on the bank at a point opposite to what was later the site of the father's saw-mill. However, George Baker's first venture here was as a blacksmith, located on Calhoun street, between Washington and Jefferson streets, Calhoun street then being nothing more than a tan-bark path. He subsequently built a saw-mill at the east end of Superior street on the St. Mary's river, and this became one of the best known mills in this part of the country at that time. The elder Baker also entered a piece of land in Cedar Creek township, Allen county. When his family took up their permanent abode in Fort Wayne in the spring of 1836 it was then but a village of four hundred inhabitants. George Baker also worked at the wagon-maker's trade for a number of years and in 1848 he associated with his four sons, John, Jacob, Henry and Killian, in establishing a lumber yard at the corner of what is now Superior and Lafayette streets, which business soon assumed large proportions and the family became prosperous.

Killian Baker grew to manhood in Fort Wayne amid pioneer conditions, and he received his early education under Professor McJunken and later he attended the Catholic school under William Walters, in the first school house on Cathedral square. He remained in school until he was eighteen years of age, then engaged in the saw-mill and lumber business with his father, making that his life work, which he followed with ever-increasing success, until his operations covered a wide territory and he accumulated a handsome competency. He was known for many years as one of the leading lumbermen of northern Indiana, being a very extensive dealer, shipping large consignments of lumber to all sections of the middle West and even to many foreign countries. He became sole proprietor of the business in 1878, his father and brothers having sold out their interests. The death of the father had occurred on February 29, 1870, at the advanced age of eighty years, the mother departing this life some time in the fifties.

Politically, Mr. Baker was a Democrat, and while he was interested in politics was not active in the ranks. He was a member

of the National Lumbermen's Association, and the Lumbermen's Journal often carried a sketch of his life and a half-tone cut of him, for he was widely known as one of the pioneer lumber dealers of the country. He was a devout member of the Catholic church, holding membership in the Cathedral and was a great worker in that congregation. He was a man of charitable impulses and did an incalculable amount of good in that way, but his benefactions were the result of his magnanimous nature and not from any desire to win the praise of his fellow men. His support could always be depended upon in furthering any worthy movement looking to the good of humanity and the upbuilding of his home city. He was a member of the Catholic Knights of America. The family always celebrated as a holiday the 26th of May, the date of their arrival here.

The marriage of Killian Baker was solemnized on October 20, 1859, with Anna Dougherty, whose birth occurred in Allen county, Indiana, in 1840. She grew to womanhood not far from Fort Wayne. They were married in the little church that stood on the present site of the Cathedral. Mrs. Baker is the daughter of John and Marcella (Lyons) Dougherty, who were among the pioneers of Fort Wayne, having settled in this vicinity as early as the year 1838. Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty were natives of county West Meath, Ireland, and there grew up and were married, but came to the United States in 1835 and spent the remainder of their days in Allen county, having long been residents of Arcola, where they are still gratefully remembered for their many acts of kindness, as well as for those qualities of mind and heart that win and retain confidence. Mrs. Baker was reared in the Catholic faith and has ever been a loyal member of the holy mother church, belonging to the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, in Fort Wayne. Believing every other consideration subordinate to the claims of religion, she and her worthy husband were ever untiring in their devotion to its duties and, like all true Catholics, spared no pains in rearing their children according to the principles and precepts of the church, which they always considered life's greatest and best safeguard.

The union of Killian Baker and wife was blessed by the birth of the following children: John G., who lives at Cape Girardeau, Missouri; Frank J. is a resident of Little Rock, Arkansas; Mary married Latham F. Blee, and they made their home in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where her death occurred on March 18, 1912;

Agnes married Henry J. Taylor and they live in Fort Wayne, Indiana; Margaret A. married William D. Gordon, their home being in Peoria, Illinois; Charles H. died in early childhood; Catherine A., now known as Sister St. Euphrasie, of the Sisters of Providence; Rosella M., Alfred K., and Grace A., all live at the old homestead, No. 326 East Main street, Fort Wayne; Herbert W. died when quite young.

The Baker home here is one of the delightful landmarks of Fort Wayne. For fifty-two years the family have lived there, and there the golden wedding anniversary of the subject and wife was celebrated on October 20, 1909. Only relatives were present at the sumptuous jubilee dinner, and children and grandchildren from far and near gathered to do honor to the heads of the family. The dinner was an elaborate one, with decorations in gold and white, and handsome cakes, properly inscribed, called to mind the wedding cake of a half century before. There were many handsome gifts, and a number of speeches and toasts, but best of all were the unspoken thoughts of love and admiration that brought the devoted children back to the homestead to prove their affection for the honored father and mother. On that occasion, as at other times, the reminiscences of the parents of early conditions in this locality were fascinating, as they had a distinct remembrance of many important events in life of the city. At that time they were described as unusual people for their years and had a remarkable interest in the affairs of the present. There were present not only a number of children, but grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Mrs. Anna Baker was one of a family of six children. Her father left Ireland on account of the war, he being a rebel associated with Daniel O'Connell. He crossed the channel to England and sailed from there in 1835, landing in New York city after a long voyage in a sailing vessel, soon sending for his family, who later followed him to the land of the free. They came on to the middle West, locating at Arcola, Lake township, Allen county, Indiana, on a farm. The father, John Dougherty, was a man of sterling qualities and although he found here a wild country, he went to work with a will, never permitting hardships or obstacles to thwart him in his honest purposes, and in due course of time he had developed from the virgin soil a fine farm and established thereon a comfortable home, becoming one of the leading farmers and stock raisers of the county, and an influential and highly es-

teemed citizen, loyal to our institutions and always ready to assist in the furthering of any laudable movement for the general good of the community. He was known for his industrious habits, his hospitality, broad-mindedness and esteemed by all for his exemplary character.

The death of Killian Baker occurred July 8, 1910, lacking a few months of his eightieth birthday. He had been in failing health for ten years.

In its account of his life and death, one of the leading Fort Wayne daily papers said, in part:

"Aside from figuring for so many years as a prominent business character in the city's affairs, Mr. Baker was always one of its most esteemed citizens. He grew up with the city. When he first began working with his father he was eighteen years old, but he soon became recognized as a leader. He took great interest in many of the movements inaugurated during the early years of the history of Fort Wayne to permit it to grow. As year by year more people began settling in the district about here, Killian Baker foresaw what he believed to be a great city, and he induced a great many to come to Fort Wayne and live. And during the latter years of his life the deceased was fond of relating stories and incidents of the early history—how the village advanced from its population of less than a thousand to a town of several thousand and then of the city's rapid growth within the past thirty years. During all these years he devoted his life to his business and to the welfare of the community in which he achieved a high standing."

The funeral of Killian Baker, on July 11, 1910, was very largely attended, and we reprint in full the fine oration delivered by Rev. Quinlan, from the text, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

"Every human being loves and desires to hear those words of praise at the end of their labors, whatever they may be. There is an inspiration, there is an encouragement, there is force, there is power in these very words of Holy Writ, which I have quoted for you, and every human being, whatever may be his work and labors in life, whatever may be his object, how he loves, how he desires, what a thrill of enthusiasm and joy is sent through his weak and faltering heart as he stands at the end of life, or at the end of his labors and words like these are uttered, indicating that he has been faithful, that he has fulfilled to the best of his ability accord-

ing to the talents that God has given him, the work, the duty, the labors of life.

"O, my friends, looking into the world, take the business man, take the professional man who is filled with a desire of fulfilling his position and duty in life and if he has fulfilled his duty well, if he has exercised the talents that God gave him to their full capacity, if he has made life and has left some work behind, that indicates noble manhood and true and sincere Christian, then when the world says to him, 'Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast worked well, thou hast performed thy duties according to the highest standard and at the end of your labors the world crowns you with the palm of victory, the world crowns you with the laurel of praise at the end of your work.' And as these words send the thrill of joy and sweetness and hope through the heart of man even in a material sense, given by a material world, what must be the happiness, what must be the joy of a man, a Christian man, when the end of his life is nigh, when there is said to him, as far as human wisdom and foresight can judge, 'Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord?'

"O, my friends, there is no one with whom I am acquainted, over whom I could say with greater truth these very words of Holy Writ than over the remains of this good and kind and humble man, who at all times endeavored to fulfill his duties not only to God but to man.

"O, my friends, if his old friend, that venerable man, the Rev. Brammer, could stand here today in my place what could he not say over the remains of his true departed friend? And I can go back myself twenty years ago, and one of the first men I met in this parish and one of the first men who was high minded and an enthusiastic soul was Mr. Killian Baker.

"You can recall the old struggles of this parish, what was carried on for the welfare of this parish, whether whatever was undertaken to advance its interests, whether they were spiritual or temporal, whom did you see, alongside of that zealous and great priest, but the man whose remains are here today, Killian Baker? And, O, my friends, I am glad that I am permitted to stand here and utter a word of tribute over the remains of such a grand and noble hero.

"In days gone by, when this structure needed aid, needed assistance of men like Killian Baker, men sprung up in faith, who preserved that faith and manifested it by word and action or

deed, in that strong and binding faith received at his mother's knee, and what has he not done by his example, especially ever to aid as far as he could religion in Fort Wayne?

"O my friends, let us hope that he is enjoying the glory and happiness of Heaven with his friends, with whom he associated here in this life; let us hope that his well-spent life, that he who was so faithful in everything, especially in endeavoring to save his soul to present it before the judgment seat of God and there obtain the rewards that were merited—eternal and everlasting life. Let us hope that God himself, that Jesus, the All-redeeming, when he appeared before the judgment seat, that these very words of Holy Writ which I have quoted for you today, were spoken to this faithful man, to this faithful husband, to this loving father whose heart and soul were entirely taken up with the welfare of those who constituted his home; let us hope and pray that Christ said to him as his soul appeared before the judgment seat, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.' "

Killian Baker grew up with the city of Fort Wayne, contributed largely to its development along industrial lines and in due time became an influential factor in promoting its varied interests. Energetic and public-spirited, he soon took an active part in all enterprises for the common good, gave countenance and support to every laudable undertaking for the advancement of both city and county, and in many matters his judgment was consulted and his opinions ever carried weight in the councils of his fellow citizens. He was essentially a business man and as such achieved a high standing in the community for the best interests of which the greater part of his life was devoted. Unflagging industry, discriminating judgment and wise foresight were among his chief characteristics and during the years of his prime his strength and vitality as well as those clearer mental qualities which enabled their possessor to take advantage of opportunities, stood him well, in pushing to the largest success the important undertakings in which he was engaged. Coming to the state in the pioneer period, he witnessed the phenomenal growth of the city with which his life was so closely interwoven.

AUGUST C. TRENTMAN.

Great achievements always excite admiration. Men of deeds are the men whom the world delights to honor. Ours is an age representing the most electrical progress in all lines of material activity, and the man of initiative is one who forges to the front in the industrial world. Among the distinctive captains of industry of a past generation in the city of Fort Wayne, a place of priority, must be accorded to the late August C. Trentman, for to him was due the upbuilding of an industry which was not only one of the most important in the city of his choice, but also one of the most extensive of its kind in Indiana, while the comparatively brief time within which these great results were obtained further testify to his exceptional administrative power and executive ability. He was in the fullest sense of the word a progressive, virile, self-made American citizen, thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of the advanced age in which he lived, while he made the most of his opportunities and worked his way upward from a beginning none too auspicious to a noble and worthy success. He made good use of his opportunities and prospered from year to year, conducting all business matters carefully and systematically, and in all his acts displaying an aptitude for successful management. He did not permit the accumulation of fortune to affect in any way his actions toward those less fortunate than he, and he always had a cheerful word and a helping hand for those in need. Indeed, Mr. Trentman was a most companionable gentleman and had a host of warm and admiring friends throughout northeastern Indiana. All who came within range of his influence were profuse in their praise of his admirable qualities and the high regard in which he was always held, not only in commercial life but socially, indicated the possession of attributes and characteristics that fully entitled him to the respect and good will of his fellow men which were freely accorded by all with whom he came into contact.

August C. Trentman was born in Marion township, Allen county, Indiana, February 20, 1843, the scion of a prominent old pioneer family of this section of the state, being the son of Bernard Trentman, for many years a leader in business and civic affairs

in Allen county in the pioneer period. Bernard Trentman was born in Hanover, Germany, in July, 1816, and there he grew up and received his education, emigrating to the United States in 1838, locating first in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he remained two years. In 1842 he came to Fort Wayne, where his brother John had settled two years previously, and he soon afterward began farming in Marion township. Later he worked on the old Wabash and Erie canal and was employed in the City mills. In 1848 he embarked in the retail grocery business and in 1864 converted the same into a wholesale business. He was a self-made man in every respect, having come to Allen county when poor in worldly goods and, in due course of time, succeeded admirably in a business way. His death occurred on March 27, 1874.

While living in Cincinnati, in 1838, Mr. Trentman was united in marriage with Mary Anna Rheinert. She, too, was a native of Hanover, Germany, from which country she emigrated to America when a young girl. Her death occurred in 1859. The subject of this memoir was one of a family of eleven children.

It was in 1840 that Bernard Trentman and his wife moved to Fort Wayne, and, although he found here a mere country village, he had the sagacity to foresee its splendid future possibilities and therefore established the family home here, and thus it was in this city that the son, August C., grew to manhood and received the early advantages of a liberal education, attending both the public schools and the Brothers' school, and completing his studies at Notre Dame University, having made a splendid record for scholarship in these institutions.

After leaving school young Trentman, in 1864, entered upon his brilliant business career by engaging in the wholesale grocery business with his father in Fort Wayne. Rapidly mastering the details of the same, the senior Trentman admitted his son as a partner in 1865, the firm name then becoming B. Trentman & Son, this business having been started by the father in 1848 on Columbia street. It grew rapidly and continuously and in 1868 it was converted into a wholesale concern and moved into larger quarters on Calhoun street. Upon the death of the father in 1874 the son became complete owner, succeeding to the business of which he was so long proprietor, and he continued head of the same until the establishment went out of business about 1895, and he himself retired from active business life some fifteen years prior to his

death. Commercially it was for many years the largest institution of its kind in Fort Wayne and its business was of vast proportions, covering a very wide territory. The Trentman wholesale grocery was the practical commercial school in which many of the men who have later figured conspicuously in the mercantile circles of Fort Wayne received their early training in the business world; it was always managed under a superb system.

In addition to the grocery business Mr. Trentman was otherwise prominently identified with Fort Wayne business interests. He was for some time a director in the Hamilton National Bank, and he was a partner in the business of J. B. Monning & Company, extensive spice and flour millers, and he was a stockholder in the Herman Berghoff Brewing Company, all of this city. He was treasurer of the Koenig Medicine Company of Chicago.

The domestic life of August C. Trentman began on October 19, 1865, when he was married to Jennie A. Nierman, of this city. She is the daughter of Herman H. Nierman, who was born in Munster, Germany, in 1818, and there he spent his boyhood days. He emigrated to America about 1832. He located in New York City, where he was united in marriage with Mary Catharine Felger, a native of Hanover, Germany, born there in 1814. She was young when she came to New York. The parents of Mrs. Trentman came to Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1840, making the long overland trip by wagon and boat. Mr. Nierman first engaged in the limestone business here, operating a quarry in Huntington, Indiana. Then he engaged in the brewery business, operating the first brewery in Fort Wayne, at the corner of Superior and Harrison streets, and he continued successfully in this line of endeavor until the time of his death in 1871, his wife having preceded him to the great beyond in 1864. He married, second, in 1865, Mrs. Julia Frank and their three children are Mrs. Chas. L. Aulvire, Mrs. Julia Lang and the last Dr. H. G. Nierman. He was a member of the old and original volunteer fire brigade. He was always very much interested in city affairs, and he was one of the most active and influential in the upbuilding of the city, one of the prominent men of this section in his day. He and his wife were worthy members of the Cathedral Catholic church, of Fort Wayne.

Mrs. August C. Trentman was born on August 13, 1845, in Fort Wayne, and was the third of four children, daughters, the others being Mrs. B. H. Trentman, of No. 513 East Wayne street,

Mrs. Joseph B. Fox, of No. 212 West Superior street, of this city, and Mrs. F. H. Bartemeyer, of Davenport, Iowa.

The union of August C. Trentman and wife was blessed by the birth of these children, named as follows: Mae, who lives at home, the beautiful modern Trentman residence at No. 360 West Wayne street, Fort Wayne; Carrie, of the order of the Sisters of Providence, of Indianapolis; Augustin N., who also lives at home with the mother; Joseph B., who married Pansy M. Smith, of Terre Haute, resides in Fort Wayne, and they have one daughter, Rose Mary Trentman.

Surviving August C. Trentman are a sister, Mrs. Mary Muhler, of Fort Wayne, and four brothers, Henry, of Auburn; Barney and Anthony B., of Fort Wayne, and Herman, of Pittsburgh.

Mr. Trentman was a very active member of the Cathedral Catholic church, of his home city, and of the Catholic Knights of America. He was active and influential in Democratic politics, but never aspired to public leadership or the emoluments of office, having been content to devote his attention exclusively to his business and his home, being best contented when with his family, and therefore he belonged to no clubs or secret orders except that named above.

The death of this distinguished citizen and prominent business man occurred on August 13, 1909. In its account of this event, one of the Fort Wayne papers said, in part: "August C. Trentman, long a citizen of Fort Wayne and former prominent business man of this city, died early Friday morning, in Jefferson Medical College Hospital in Philadelphia, at the age of sixty-six years. For many years Mr. Trentman conducted the largest wholesale grocery business in Fort Wayne, but for the past twelve or fourteen years he has been living in quiet retirement at his home, No. 513 Washington boulevard west.

"For several years Mr. Trentman had been in failing health. Some years ago he sustained an attack of paralysis, and early in the present year there developed a tumorous growth upon his neck that caused much apprehension. He received treatment under Fort Wayne physicians for a time, and about six weeks ago, accompanied by his wife, his daughter, Miss May, and his son, August, Mr. Trentman went to Philadelphia to consult a specialist. A few days ago friends in Fort Wayne learned that the patient had submitted to an operation in Philadelphia, and today came the news of his death."

Another paper said, "Few men in Fort Wayne were better known than Mr. Trentman, though of late years he had not taken an active interest in affairs. For some years he was the head of the greatest mercantile establishment in northern Indiana, and through his business connections he was known over a wide territory. His commercial career was everywhere spoken of as a brilliant and successful one and he was recognized as one of the leading wholesale grocers of the West. As a citizen he ranked among the most prominent of Fort Wayne; in commercial circles he was recognized as the compeer of any man in the state and his reputation in that respect was spread throughout the West. He was always ready to assist all movements looking to the advancement of his city.

JOHN HENRY TIBBLES.

Among the well-known citizens of northern Indiana who have finished their labors and gone to their reward, the name of John Henry Tibbles, who was one of the prominent business men and highly esteemed citizens of Fort Wayne for over forty years, is deserving of special notice. He was a product of the pioneer epoch, he himself being a pioneer, and was one of those sterling citizens whose labors and self-sacrifice made possible the advanced state of civilization and enlightenment for which the Hoosier state has long been noted. He was a benefactor in the truest sense of the term. His career was fraught with inestimable blessings to the world, for he was a man who did not believe in living to himself alone, but desired to help those whom fortune favored less on the highway of life, consequently his memory will long be revered by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances in Allen county or wherever he was known.

Mr. Tibbles was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, April 8, 1831. He was a son of Henry and Mary Ann (Kirby) Tibbles, natives of Maryland, where they grew up and were married, and lived until 1820 when they came west and located in Cincinnati, Ohio, making the toilsome journey from Easton, Maryland, overland, and there they established their homes.

John H. Tibbles spent his early boyhood in Cincinnati and attended the public schools there up to the time he was sixteen years of age when he learned the cabinet-maker's trade, but instead of settling down and following the same, he heeded the voice of the wanderlust spirit and started on a trip which took him practically around the world, giving him a wide and varied knowledge of many foreign peoples. In 1852 he went across the plains to the Pacific coast country, and after spending several months mining he sailed for Honolulu, Sandwich islands. During the succeeding two years he visited the Samoan islands, Aukland, New Zealand, and Australia, residing in the latter country little more than a year. He then returned to America by way of England, reaching Philadelphia in the fall of 1855. He was by nature a

keen observer, and later in life talked most entertainingly of his travels and experiences in foreign lands.

Shortly after returning to Cincinnati, young Tibbles went to Cambridge City, Indiana, and later to Peru, where, on March 5, 1856, he was united in marriage to Harriet E. Gould. She was one of nine children born to Solomon Gould, one of the most prominent of the early residents of that city. He was born in Massachusetts and his wife, Eliza Elizabeth Rose, was born in Ireland. Three brothers of the Gould family originally came from England, and all the Goulds in America are descended from them. The parents of Mrs. Tibbles were married in the East and they came by wagon, by way of Fort Wayne, to Peru, Indiana, when Mrs. Tibbles was but eight years of age, she having been born on January 5, 1838, at Watertown, New York. Her parents were among the early pioneers of this part of Indiana. Mr. Gould was in the hotel and furniture business at Peru, and was very prominent in that section of the state for a number of years.

John H. Tibbles and wife came to Fort Wayne in May, 1858, and they made that city their permanent home. For a period of thirty-two years, up to April 1, 1890, Mr. Tibbles was connected with the furniture house of J. M. Miller, and after retiring from that position he was engaged in the real estate and insurance business. He was a very successful business man and, by persistent effort, indomitable industry and honorable dealings with his fellow men he accumulated a handsome competency.

Politically, Mr. Tibbles was a Republican, and during the last fourteen years of his life he was a member of the election board of the fourth ward, Fort Wayne. He was a member of Kekionga Council No. 93, of the National Union, and for thirteen years was its treasurer. He had been a member of the Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church for a period of thirty-six years and one of the pillars of the same, being for many years a member of the official board. He was a man who performed every trust reposed in him in a conscientious and eminently satisfactory manner, and was known to all as a man of sterling worth and scrupulous integrity, and in every circle of acquaintance he was most highly esteemed. He was a great home man, and while he took considerable interest in public affairs he never sought office. He was scrupulously honest, too honest, in fact, for his own good, but he had the undivided confidence and esteem of everyone as

a result of his honesty and genuine worth. He had a pleasant home at No. 1223 Fairfield avenue, Fort Wayne, which has been the family home for a period of thirty-one years.

The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Tibbles: Mary, born in Peru, Indiana, was one month old when her parents brought her to Fort Wayne. She married John Donivan, who has been for forty years in the service of the Pennsylvania railroad, and for many years has been passenger conductor, and he has always been regarded as one of the company's most trusted and faithful employes. Mr. and Mrs. Donivan live with her mother, Mrs. Harriet Tibbles, at the old homestead. They have two children. Harry Tibbles Donivan, who inherited from his grandfather the desire to travel, also took a trip around the world. After his return home he settled down and married Maude Ferrero, of Colorado. He is now associated with the Southern Pacific railroad and lives in Portland, Oregon. The other son, Frank Tibbles Donivan, married Blanche Young, of Fort Wayne, and they also live in Portland, Oregon. They have one daughter, Dorothy Elizabeth Donivan. Emma Frances Tibbles, the second child of the subject of this memoir, married Alfred S. Johnson, and they live at Hermiston, Oregon, where he conducts a fruit ranch. The youngest child of the subject and wife, Frank E. Tibbles, married Clara Coulter, of Fort Wayne, and they have continued to make their home in that city. They have two sons, John Coulter Tibbles, who married Gail Spangly, of Fort Wayne, and lives in Denver, Colorado, and Frank Raymond Tibbles.

The death of John Henry Tibbles occurred on April 22, 1900, after a protracted illness, at the age of sixty-nine years. The official board of the Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church passed the following resolutions on his death:

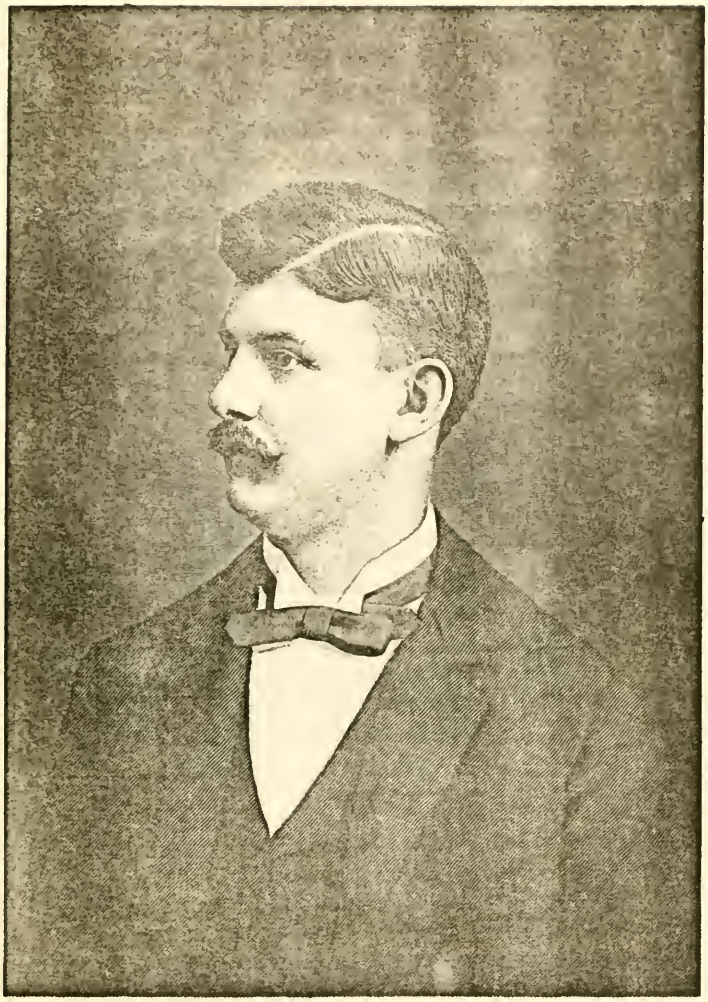
"Whereas God, in His mysterious and all-wise providence, has called our late Brother Tibbles to his heavenly reward, and

"Whereas, in the death of Brother Tibbles the official board of Wayne Street Methodist church feel that we have lost a kind, warm, true-hearted friend and co-worker, a conscientious, steadfast and earnest Christian in the church, and a noble exemplifier of the true spirit of Jesus Christ. His family has been bereaved by the loss of a loyal, true and loving husband and father; be it

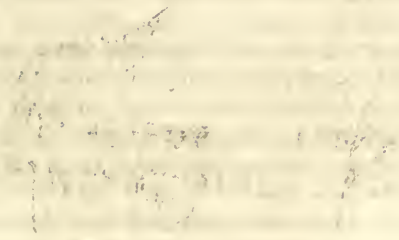
"Resolved, that we bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, fully believing that Brother Tibbles has

been called from the church militant to the church triumphant, and whilst we deeply sympathize with Sister Tibbles and her family in their present bereavement, we confidently commend them to the comforting assurances given them who trust in the promises of our Saviour and Lord Jesus Christ, and be it further

"Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the church records, published in the daily papers and a copy be sent to the family of our deceased brother."



Henry G. Sommers



HENRY GOTTLIEB SOMMERS.

Under a popular form of government, like that of the United States, where the democratic idea of equality is as fully developed as the present imperfect condition of mankind will permit, we expect as its legitimate result the triumph of individual worth and energy over all the competition that wealth and class may array against them. Here the avenues of wealth and distinction are fully opened to all, which fact enhances rather than detracts from the merits of those whose energy and integrity have triumphed over all obstacles intervening between an humble position and the attainment of those laudable ends. Obscurity and labor, at no time dishonorable, never assume more attractive features than when the former appears as the nurse of those virtues which the latter, by years of honest and persevering effort, transplants to a higher and richer soil; hence, the biographer of those men of sterling worth whose active enterprise has won for them the distinction, pre-eminence and commanding influence in the society in which they move must be replete with facts which should encourage and instruct the young. Such was the late Henry Gottlieb Sommers, who for many years held marked prestige in business and civic circles of Fort Wayne, Indiana, and who by the exercise of those talents and qualities which were cultivated from his youth, reached an honorable position in the public mind and earned the respect and high esteem of his fellow citizens. In his earlier years he was a man of tireless energy and indomitable courage, and although considerably discommoded during the last decade of his life through ill health, he never repined nor became discouraged, but, taking an optimistic view of things, he became habituated to his changed condition and found much for which to be thankful, not the least being the universal regard in which he was held by his fellow citizens throughout Allen county, where his entire life was spent and whose interests he ever had at heart and sought to promote whenever occasion presented itself, and he was one of the most interested spectators to the growth of the city of Fort Wayne from a country village to a metropolis of great importance, performing well his part in the same transformation.

Mr. Sommers was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, September 16, 1863, and here he grew to manhood and spent his life. He was the scion of a sterling old pioneer family, the son of Frederick and Mary (Mergel) Sommers, both parents natives of Germany, where they grew to maturity, received their education and were married. Frederick Sommers was a miller by trade. He brought his family to America a half century ago or more and settled in Fort Wayne, where he established the family home, and here he and his wife spent the rest of their lives, both being now deceased. They became the parents of six children, and three daughters still reside here; they are Mrs. George Humbrecht, Mrs. William Pomeroy and Mrs. William Boediker, also a brother.

The parents of the subject both died within a short time of each other, and their son, Henry G., went to live with his uncle, the late H. G. Wagner, in whose family he was reared, and when he reached the age of ten years he took employment in his uncle's drug store and spent the remainder of his life in that business. Following the death of Mr. Wagner, which occurred seventeen years prior to that of Henry G. Sommers, the latter became owner of the property and he retained the ownership until his death, the business being continued by him under the firm name of H. G. Wagner Drug Company. He was very successful in this line of endeavor, kept well advised on the progress of pharmacy and his store was one of the most popular in the city and one of the best managed, drawing its customers by the hundreds from all over Allen county, throughout which he was known as an estimable citizen.

Politically, Mr. Sommers was a Democrat and was always loyal to his party's principles, and he served several years in the city council as a representative from the second ward, for three consecutive terms, during which he did much for the permanent good of the city, and was so officiating at the time of his death, which occurred on April 23, 1906, at his beautiful and commodious home, No. 122 Washington boulevard, East, at the age of forty-two years. He had been an invalid for some time, almost helpless, in fact, for nine years.

Mr. Sommers was a faithful member of the Catholic church and worshiped with the Cathedral congregation. He was very fond of fishing, loved children, birds and flowers, and while his early education was not extensive, he remained a student all his life and by wide reading and close observation became a well in-

formed man. He always kept a pet of some kind about his home. He was a kind-hearted, good-natured and gentlemanly man who made friends easily, and who exercised no trouble in retaining them. He was a leading member of the Retail Druggists Association of Fort Wayne, and immediately following his death the association adopted suitable resolutions on his demise.

On January 21, 1884, occurred the marriage of Henry G. Sommers and Mamie McGuire, in Fort Wayne. She is a daughter of Owen and Ann (Bowen) McGuire, both parents natives of Ireland, where they spent the earlier years of their lives, and, coming to America, lived for some time at Fort Dodge, Iowa; then moved to Fort Wayne, Indiana, nearly a half century ago, being among the pioneers of this city. Owen McGuire followed railroading for a period of sixteen years, and his death occurred on March 4, 1896, and his widow's death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry G. Sommers, on October 10, 1911, after a protracted illness. She was seventy-seven years of age. She was a small child when she arrived in America and here she and Mr. McGuire were married, the wedding occurring in Crestline, Ohio, shortly after she came here in the year 1865. Two sons and two daughters survive her. They are John McGuire, who lives in Detroit; Peter McGuire, of Grand Rapids, Michigan; Bessie McGuire lives in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania; and Mrs. Henry G. Sommers, of Fort Wayne, the latter being the oldest daughter of this family of six children, two of whom are deceased. Mrs. Sommers was born and reared in Fort Wayne and received a good education here in the common schools. She has spent her life in this city and has a host of friends here. Her mother was a devout member of the Cathedral of Immaculate Conception and one of the oldest members of the Rosary society.

To Henry G. Sommers and wife three children were born, namely: Frederick Owen Sommers, who married Hazel Scheeman, of Fort Wayne; they reside in Denver, Colorado, where he is engaged in the railroad business. Robert Henry Sommers, the second child in order of birth, lives at home with his mother; and the daughter and youngest child, Marie Katherine Sommers, is also at home and is attending high school at this writing.

FRANKLIN PELEG RANDALL.

Conspicuous in the roll of names of men that have conferred honor upon the profession of the law in Indiana is that of Franklin Peleg Randall, for many years one of the most prominent and influential citizens of Fort Wayne, and whose labors contributed much to the early development and general progress in material and civic affairs of Allen county. He had a great versatility of talents, and exactness and thoroughness characterized all his attainments and work. In all the relations of life he was an honorable, upright gentleman who won the sincere respect of all with whom he came into contact. He belonged to that praiseworthy class of men, found now and then throughout the nation, who have worked their way from somewhat discouraging beginnings to places of leadership and high esteem, and it is still a proud boast of our country that such victors are held of a far greater worth and value to the Union and their fellow men in general than the so-called aristocrat, with his inherited wealth, position and distinguished name. Mr. Randall rose paramount to environment and all which sought to hinder him, while many of his contemporaries, possessing less mettle and less fortitude, were falling exhausted by the highway we call life, for the maxim which seemed to hold sway over him was "Through struggle to triumph." He believed in doing well whatever he undertook and in extending aid and sympathy to others, and thus as a result of this humanitarian attribute, his exemplary private life and his abiding public spirit, he was held in universal esteem by all classes, and his career is worthy of perpetuation on the pages of the history of his state whose interests he ever had at heart.

Mr. Randall was born in Madison county, New York, June 2, in the memorable year 1812. He was descended from a long line of sterling ancestors, members of which have been more or less conspicuous in their localities in America since 1638, and he was thus of the seventh generation of his family born on this continent. The Randalls have been patriotic people and have fought in most all our wars. The paternal grandfather of the subject was an officer in the Revolutionary war, and commanded a regiment at the

battle of Saratoga, witnessing the surrender of Burgoyne. His father also served as an officer in the war of 1812. The latter was a farmer in Madison county, New York, and there his son Franklin P. spent his boyhood, assisting with the general work about the place during the crop seasons and attending the common schools in his neighborhood in the wintertime. He subsequently attended the Cortland Academy, also the Hamilton Academy, making an excellent record in each, becoming proficient in mathematics, history and other studies. He always had a predilection for botanical studies and even in early life evinced a desire for the study of plants and flowers. After finishing his course in the academies, he began his career by teaching a select school in Oneida county, his native state. This school consisted of about sixty pupils, mostly farmers' boys. After teaching this school two years and saving some money, he turned his attention to the West, believing that there were greater possibilities there for the ambitious young man than in the older East.

Having long entertained a laudable desire to enter the legal profession, in October, 1835, Mr. Randall went to Williamsport, Pennsylvania, where he entered the law office of Judge Ellis Lewis, who was for about fourteen years chief justice of the supreme court of that state, and under his guidance and tutorship read law. In February, 1838, he was admitted to practice in the courts of Pennsylvania and in April of the same year removed to Fort Wayne, Indiana, and commenced the practice of law. He found here a straggling country village, where a few white people and many Indians had assembled in rude dwellings. As in all frontier communities, the school question was the most important and as it was known that Mr. Randall was a well educated young man he was soon elected school commissioner of Allen county and for four years had the control of the school lands and school funds of that county. In 1847 he was elected state senator for the district composed of Allen, Huntington, Wells and Adams counties. One of the most difficult tasks at that time with which the members of the Legislature had to deal was to find means for transit to Indianapolis. It was necessary for them to go on horseback and the trip occupied about a week. Soon after this Mr. Randall received from Governor Wright the appointment of colonel of state militia for Allen county, and in 1855 was promoted by Governor Hammond to the position of brigadier-general of the Tenth Division of Indiana State Infantry. In 1856 he was appointed

director of the state prison by Governor Willard and established many reforms in that institution. The same year he was also elected presidential elector and voted for James Buchanan for President, it being the only instance in which a citizen of Fort Wayne ever voted directly for a President of the United States. For many years Mr. Randall was actively identified with all the public affairs of Fort Wayne and prepared the first city charter, which became a law in 1840. Later he was commissioned by the city council to revise the city ordinances at three different periods. He was city recorder in 1840 and in 1841, alderman in 1843, and again in 1855. In 1840 he was also elected city attorney for two years and was re-elected in 1853 and 1865. In 1859 he was elected mayor and was elected to the same office again in 1861, 1863, 1869 and 1871, thus serving five terms of two years each. He was the "war mayor" of Fort Wayne and contributed largely to the cause of the Union. He did perhaps more for the early development of this city than any other man, his counsel being constantly sought in the affairs of the city and as a public servant he discharged his every duty with a fidelity and ability that reflected much credit upon himself and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned. His family still have in their possession many remembrances of the Civil-war period, among which are numerous old battle-scarred flags of regiments entering the service, from Fort Wayne, while he was mayor.

Not only will Mr. Randall be held in remembrance on account of his long official career, but by his devotion to the interests of his city and county in all projects for their advancement. For many years he was president of the Allen County Agricultural Society, and he was very influential and an unremitting worker in the same, its large success being due principally to his able management. He always took great pleasure in horticulture and was considered an authority on such subjects. The latter years of his life were devoted almost entirely to the cultivation of flowers and plants, of which he had many varieties, and it was always his pleasure to invite his friends to view his collection at his residence. His interest in gathering and preserving the relics of the past have saved to the student many interesting marks of bygone days and his memory was stored with a seemingly inexhaustible treasure of anecdotes and reminiscences of the early history of Fort Wayne and Indiana and his antiquarian treasures, his Indian curiosities,

old and rare books, and diverse relics of pioneer times, are among the most valuable in existence.

Mr. Randall was twice married. Mrs. George B. Dougan of Richmond, Indiana, is the only child of the first union, which was with Mary A. Ried, who passed away five years after their marriage.

During the time Mr. Randall was a member of the state Legislature at Indianapolis he met Judge Read, also a member of the Legislature, from Jeffersonville. Judge Read had with him at the capital his three accomplished daughters, the late Mrs. Sarah A. Ransom, the late Mrs. Martha A. Meriwether, and the present Mrs. Mary J. Randall. The subject of this memoir eventually married one of the trio and took her to what was then called his "northern" home, at Fort Wayne. To this union seven sons and three daughters were born, namely: Three, who died in infancy; Frank M. Randall, who became city engineer of Fort Wayne; Mrs. Carolyn R. Fairbank, Irwin and Alfred L., all of whom established their homes in Fort Wayne; Mrs. J. C. Downs, who went to Danbury, Connecticut, to live; David J. and George E., who located in New York City.

Religiously, Franklin P. Randall was an Episcopalian and for over forty years was vestryman and church warden, in fact he was a pillar in the local congregation. Politically, he was a Democrat, and his theory was, once a Democrat always a Democrat, and he was most loyal to the principles of the old party. When any fault was found with a Democrat he would always remark that he must have some good in him by virtue of being a Democrat. His Democracy was of the sterling character, however, for he believed in disciplining his party, but such punishment he thought should come from its friends and not its enemies.

As a father, husband and friend Mr. Randall was indulgent to a remarkable degree. No expressed wish was ever refused if it were within his power to grant it. No ill will was harbored against anyone. When young men arose to take his place in public affairs, although he loved the excitement of politics, he resigned gracefully and with no malice toward anyone. The future to him was bright, the past serene, and he had no regrets for his life, having always lived honorably and sought to do his every duty as he saw and understood the right. One of his favorite quotations was "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." This great soul and distinguished citizen passed serenely to his rest on May 23, 1892, after a useful, honorable and praiseworthy career,

having lived nearly eighty years, and through all this vista of time, with its vicissitudes, no enemy arose. His passing away was a transition to a higher plane of existence and not a death.

Something of his high standing among the members of the Allen county bar may be gleaned from the following resolutions passed soon after his death:

"Franklin P. Randall at the time of his death was, with one exception, now living in the city, the oldest in years and in service of the members of the bar in Allen county.

"With body and mind strengthened by the sturdy and self-reliant work of a farmer's son, he received his early mental training in the common school and academies of his locality, which was supplemented by an experience of two years as a teacher. It is not often that true honor, public or private, that honor which is the tribute of cordial respect and esteem, comes to a man without basis in character and deeds. The world may be deceived by fortune, or by ornamental or showy qualities, without substantial merit, and may render to the undeserving a fortuitous and short-lived admiration, but the honor that wise and good men value and that lives beyond the grave must have their foundation in real worth, for 'worth maketh the man.'

"Not a few men live unheralded and almost unknown beyond the narrow limits of the city or town wherein their lots are cast, who yet have in them, if ambition or fortune had opened to them a wide sphere of life, the elements of character to make statesmen or the founders of states, or public benefactors of world-wide fame. Compared with the blazon of fame which some regard as the real seal or stamp of greatness, there is a lowlier, and simpler, and yet true standard whereby to judge of them and fix their place in the regard of their fellowmen. During his life of fifty-four years in this city, its people have had means to know what manner of man Franklin P. Randall was. The record of testimony was ample that he was a good citizen in the full sense of the term, and worthy of honor and public trust, ever doing worthily and well the life work assigned to him here. He was for thirty-eight years a member of the vestry of Trinity parish of the Protestant Episcopal church, and for twenty-seven years a junior warden and at the time of his death was senior warden.

"Such employments and such calling for intelligence, ability, integrity and fitness, and ever faithfully and worthily filled by him, carry their own evidence of the esteem in which Mr. Randall

was held in this community and of his personal interest in all that most directly concerned the welfare of his fellow citizens in his own home. They indicate a life governed by a high and patriotic sense of all the duties of good citizenship—the life of a man trustworthy and trusted. While Mr. Randall's efficient and patriotic public service as mayor of the city during the period of the Civil war won for him the honorable cognomen of 'The War Mayor of Fort Wayne,' the general tenor of his life, his tastes, his employments, were eminently peaceful. He was a lover of nature, a lover of the garden and the fields, a lover of trees and buds and flowers and other country things. By inherited and natural taste and aptitude he was a farmer and an agriculturist, a florist and well informed in theory and expert in the art of agriculture and gardening. He was prominent and active in all that concerned the farming interests of the country, serving as president of the agricultural societies of the county, when such existed. His rare and costly collections of flowers and plants, native and exotic, were ever things of beauty and joy to him, and he was free to make his fellow citizens share in the pleasure of their exhibition. Kindred to his taste for the rare and beautiful in vegetable nature, was his taste for rare books and coins, and curious and historic things, the possession of which made his home a cabinet of curiosities, and a source of refined pleasure to himself and family and to many an ever-welcome visitor. For many years before his death, Mr. Randall had withdrawn from active practice as a lawyer and it may be doubted whether that was the best field suited to his tastes and capabilities. But with such tasks and surroundings as he possessed to employ his hours and thoughts, old age came to Mr. Randall calmly and peacefully and the later years of his useful life had no physical or mental paralysis to darken his passage from the life that now is, to that brighter and purer and higher life which opens beyond the grave to all such as have faith in the eternal verity of man's immortality.

"Therefore, in testimony of our appreciation of the life and character of our deceased brother, Franklin P. Randall, and of our sorrow for his death, and as our tribute to his memory, it is by the members of the bar of Allen county,

"Resolved, that the career and public service of Franklin P. Randall during his life and residence in this city entitle him to rank as one of the foremost of the venerated and now deceased pioneer citizens of Fort Wayne who laid the foundation of its

prosperity and who aided in its material and moral advancement to its position as one of the chief cities of the state.

"Resolved, that Mr. Randall as a lawyer was well informed in his profession and faithful to his clients and the law. His mind was strong, judicial and well balanced, impartial and just. He possessed a rare equanimity of temper and kindness of heart, which won for him the sincere regard of his associates at the bar. He was an honest and fair practitioner, and took no part in the tricks of the pettifogger or lawyer of low degree, which sometimes cast odium upon a profession which should ever be one of truth and honor. His nature was genial and social and his manners courteous and attractive. His mind was rich in the fruits of a long life of reading and observation. In all facts and reminiscences which make local history he was an authority and freely gave of what he possessed. He had no personal enemies and provoked no one to enmity, for the simplicity and cordiality of his nature and manners invited friendship and forbade or disarmed enmity. His personal character was above reproach. He was a man of robust frame and manly presence, a man of pure morals, temperate and self-controlled. His domestic life was exemplary, his home was a genial and happy one. He was an affectionate and faithful father, and his sons and daughters have cause to honor him and revere his memory. He was a hospitable man and cordially responsive to all social claims, and his home was well equipped and attractive to all whom he numbered in his list of friends, and he had no enemies. The death of such a man, even in the rounded fullness of a very long life, where his work had ceased to be more than an example, is a great public loss, and not alone his associates at the bar, but the people of the city, and all who knew him, mourn for him as one whose place cannot soon be filled. He leaves to his family the rich memory of an unstained name, and to the city he loved so well and served so long and faithfully, the record and example of an honorable and well spent life.

"Resolved, that the judges of the circuit and superior courts, respectively, be requested to order this memorial to be entered upon the records of those courts and that an engrossed copy, duly attested, be delivered to the widow of the deceased and that the same be also published in the press of this city.

"Resolved, that in further token of our respect, the members of this bar will attend the funeral of the deceased."

The above resolutions were drawn up and signed by such familiar names as Joseph K. Edgerton, John Morris, William H. Jones, R. S. Robertson, W. H. Coombs, C. M. Dawson, chairman, and R. B. Hanna, secretary.

The following resolutions were drawn up by Maurice Cody and Robert B. Hanna, representing the common council of Fort Wayne:

"Whereas, it has pleased Divine Providence to take from our midst our esteemed, honored and distinguished citizen, Hon. Franklin P. Randall, and

"Whereas, in his death the city has lost a true, devoted and loyal citizen, whose name is coupled with that of the early history of the city of Fort Wayne, and up to the time of his death his voice was always heard in the advocacy of all measures that pretended to the progress and enlightenment of our city, and

"Whereas, he stood deservedly high in the esteem of the people of this city and was called to serve them in many honorable and responsible stations, having filled among others, the position of city attorney, alderman and mayor for five terms, all of which offices he filled with distinguished ability and fidelity, and

"Whereas, we desire to express our appreciation of his valuable services, both as a private citizen and public officer,

"Therefore, it is resolved that these resolutions be spread on the city record, that a copy of the same be presented to the family of the deceased, and that all the city officers and the police attend the funeral in a body."

The following tribute to Mr. Randall was read at a meeting of the vestry of Trinity parish, May 26, 1892:

"A little more than a year since this vestry placed upon record its tribute to the memory of one who had for many years been the faithful senior warden of the parish, the late Isaac D. Nelson. We are now called upon to pay the same sad duty to his life-long friend and colleague, and his successor in office, Hon. Franklin P. Randall, in whose death we mourn the loss of the last official representative of the earliest generation of the parish.

"Affiliated by birth with another ecclesiastical body, Mr. Randall, many years since, led by a firm conviction of the just claims of the church, was enrolled in the number of her dutiful children. Occupying every position in the parish open to a layman, he has since given to Trinity church the love, veneration, faithful, loyal and earnest services of his whole life. Quiet, un-

assuming and unobtrusive, he has impressed himself and his character upon the parish, and it is reserved for the last great day to reveal how deep, how true, how righteous has been that impression.

"To his own family, and to them alone, can be fully known his whole worth as a man, as a husband, a father and friend, and even by them it can be fully measured only by the great void measured by his death. Pure, true, upright, and lovingly considerate of all dear to him, he has left to them in his memory an imperishable legacy.

"A resident of Fort Wayne for over half a century, he has been honored by his fellow citizens with all the important offices created by the original charter of the city, of which charter he was the author. He has also served them in the counsels of the state. All offices, all trusts confided to him have been so administered as to command the admiration and approval of all.

"In his professional and business life Mr. Randall was ever governed by the law of honor, integrity and charity. The rights of others, rather than his own, his own responsibilities rather than theirs, commanded his attention and action. In all this his personal welfare may have suffered; his share of this world's goods may have lessened; but he gained the respect, the admiration, and esteem of his fellow men, the approval of his own enlightened conscience, but above all commended himself to the all-wise Judge. Mr. Randall was possessed of strong natural abilities and faculties of mind, which he had cultivated carefully and sedulously, but such was his natural and inherent modesty as to his own merits, that to very many this was unknown. But to those admitted within the line of his reserve he was known as a correct, a broad, and an accurate student in many things beyond the knowledge of most men. No man had a more profound, a truer, or a more abiding faith in the Christian religion. To him his God was an ever-present loving Father, and our blessed Saviour, not only his God, but his true elder Brother. But he lived his religion, he did not talk it, and he lived it faithfully. Perhaps the strongest characteristic of Mr. Randall, as known to his fellow men, was his intense love of nature and of all that was beautiful in nature. His plants and flowers occupied a large part of his time and attention, and they answered to his loving care with almost human appreciation and response. No grounds in Fort Wayne have ever been so richly or so profusely adorned as his, yielding pleasure of the

purest kind, not only to their owner, but to all who chose to enjoy them. Now the hand that tended them and the heart that loved them, lie cold.

"But all this is past; in the quiet of his own chamber, with his loved ones around him, all his duties performed, his four score years roundly filled up with usefulness, with honor, with true completeness, Franklin P. Randall, in peace with God and with man, passed beyond. On last Monday, as the newly rising sun set its bright rays over a sleeping earth, the spirit of a just man ascended to await in the presence of the Sun of Righteousness, the final sentence of his Heavenly Father, 'Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.' Peace to his ashes; to his soul the eternal peace of God, which passeth all understanding." The above tribute was written by the committee, John S. Irwin, W. L. Carnahan and S. B. Bond, and Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector.

The Rev. A. W. Seabrease, preaching on the following Sunday morning on "Our Lord's Ascension," said:

"Christ returned to heaven because it was his home. It was his father's house. He was going to prepare a place for all who should believe in him in every age and everywhere. His meaning interprets itself to each one of us. For all of us 'there is no place like home,' be it 'ever so humble.' But our true home is that place whither our dear Lord has gone. Is there not something to draw us up thither? Some loved one of the household gone before? Some reverend friend, some Christian man or woman whose example we would follow in life, and in seeking that city which hath the eternal foundations, whose builder and maker is God?

" 'Gone home.' Who, friends, here today is not thinking of that one of our family of faith who has 'gone home' after an earthly sojourn of four score years to occupy the mansion that Christ told his faithful disciples He was going before to prepare for them that where He was they might also be? 'His hoary head a crown of glory,' 'his eye not dim, nor the natural force of his intellect abated,' the revered senior warden of our parish has entered into rest. 'He is not dead, but sleepeth.' Who can doubt but that he shall receive a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand. We shall miss his splendid presence, his quiet, unassuming dignity, his devout, reverent bearing, his hearty, earnest, audible voice in worship, but his influence will live with us for good, a blessed memory, a noble inspiration.

"Franklin P. Randall held the Christian faith in its fullness, definiteness and integrity. This was the secret of his beautiful and consistent life. So certain was he of the things which he believed and proved by his life as all sufficient that he had no patience with the 'will-o'-the-wisp' vagaries of uncertain and restless minds, ever seeking for some new thing. To him the old was better. His faith was 'reasonable, religious and holy,' grounded upon the reaching of Holy Scriptures and the book of Common Prayer. He died as he had lived, 'in communion with the church, in favor with his God, and in charity with the world.' The city papers have told you the story of his public life and services. His earnest friends who knew him well have spoken in the fulness of knowledge and affection, in the minute of the vestry that has just been read to you, of his religious character as they have seen it passing before them, for lo, these many years. A single flower is left for me, his pastor, to lay upon his tomb. We loved him well for his many virtues and his beautiful life. For forty-one years he served this parish as vestryman and church warden. For thirty-seven of these years he was a faithful communicant at the church altar. The last time he knelt here was on the first Sunday of the present month, the day of the bishop's visitation. His last communion was in company with twenty-two others who then received their first. A sweet and blessed memory for them to treasure, even looking forward to the consummation of bliss, when, following his example of faithfulness in life, they shall drink with him the fruit of the vine afresh in Christ's everlasting kingdom.

"It was Mr. Randall's custom to gather his family daily in household worship. This he did till the end came. On the day before his death, when, too feeble to kneel in prayer, with folded hands and bowed head, he commended himself and his to the Heavenly Father's care. When the Master came, in the early dawn of the first day of the week, he was ready to say with Simeon of old, 'Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word.' His work was finished. His life was well rounded out, and he was ready to 'go home.' Our dear friend and brother has set us a noble example to follow. He has left a sweet memory for all who remain to cherish. He has bequeathed to his children even to the remotest generation an inheritance more precious than that of rubies. The day goes past of the Christian struggle, the clouds become less dense, streaks of golden have ap-

peared in the west; 'At eventide it shall be light.' 'I believe in the resurrection of the body. I believe in the life everlasting.' "

From the Fort Wayne News we quote the following: "Death has entered the Randall homestead. At sunrise this morning, Hon. Franklin P. Randall, Fort Wayne's war mayor and the most prominent figure in local political circles of a quarter of a century ago, breathed his last, surrounded by his wife, his daughters and those sons who are now residents of this city. Had Mr. Randall lived until Thursday of next week he would have completed his four score years. He had been in feeble health, though not in a critical condition, for several years, and has been failing quite rapidly during the past few days. He was remarkably well preserved, both as to bodily and mental vigor, and nothing pleased him better during his later years than to recount incidents of the early history of Fort Wayne, concerning which he possessed probably more definite data than any citizen among us. He was mayor of the city during the entire period of the war, and no more loyal man was found in Indiana in those trying days. He encouraged the enlistment of troops throughout all northern Indiana, and his broad sympathies were profoundly touched and his energies always actively exerted in the direction of securing every possible contribution for the comfort and happiness of our boys in the field. He was a Democrat of the old school, born, bred and reared a Democrat; and yet he was so upright, so fair and altogether so affable and genial, that he always retained the respect of his political adversaries. In private life he was a Christian gentleman, a fond husband, an indulgent father, a royal friend and an honored citizen. His is nearly the last of the names of the grand men, who, like Samuel Hanna, Allen Hamilton, Jesse L. Williams, turned the primeval forest of a half century ago into the prosperous city of today. The memory of F. P. Randall will long be cherished by others than those to whom he was endeared by ties of kinship."

The Fort Wayne Sentinel had this to say: "'Hon. F. P. Randall is dead!' Such was the news that came to the ears and saddened the hearts of our citizens as they entered their various places of business and work this morning. The old war mayor, the honored pioneer citizen whom everybody loved and respected, ripe in years, had passed away, having died at his residence, No. 409 East Berry street, shortly after five o'clock this morning.

"The news of his death was a matter of surprise to everybody,

for it was not known that he was seriously ill. Mr. Randall had been in vigorous health until last winter when he suffered from a severe attack of la grippe, which had left him in rather enfeebled health ever since. He had recovered, however, and was about on the streets, but had been more or less confined to his house since his sickness last winter, suffering from spells when respiration was difficult and painful, and it was during one of these attacks that death occurred. He has spent most of his time during the last few weeks in his big armchair, reading and conversing with friends who called to see him, but moved about the house and frequently ventured out into the yard. Last night he retired to his bed early and arose this morning, as was his custom, shortly before five o'clock. He dressed himself, but had no sooner done so when he felt one of his attacks when respiration was difficult coming on him. His physician was summoned, but before his arrival, however, Mr. Randall expired, dying shortly after five o'clock, surrounded by the following members of his family: Mrs. F. P. Randall, Mrs. Clark Fairbank, Mrs. Dr. J. C. Downs, Irwin Randall and Clark Fairbank. The other children of the deceased besides those mentioned above, are Mrs. George B. Dougan, of Richmond, Indiana, the oldest; Frank M. Randall, the city civil engineer of this city, A. L. Randall and George E. Randall and David J. Randall, of New York City.

"In the death of Hon. Franklin P. Randall, Fort Wayne loses one of her most honored citizens, a man who was universally loved and esteemed and who was closely identified with the city's history, for he was ever a prominent man. In ten days, on the 2d day of next month, he would have been eighty years old, an event that he himself, the members of his family, and our citizens generally, looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure, for preparations were in progress to make the occasion a memorable one, but death came and removed this grand old man from our midst; but neither death nor time can efface his memory or detract from the honors which his years of usefulness had won him.

"The home of Mr. Randall, on East Berry street, is a palatial one and during his life was always open for the entertainment of his many friends, and many were the occasions when the Randall mansion was the scene of joyful happy gatherings.

"About the early history of Fort Wayne none knew more than Mr. Randall. The events of the past were firmly fixed in his memory, and the writer of this frequently had occasion to consult

him in regard to such data. He always loved to give such information and treated newspaper men with courtesy. They learned to love and will mourn the death of this pioneer citizen.

"For a number of years past Mr. Randall has been leading a quiet life, busying himself with his plants."

We quote from the Warsaw Times as follows: "Hon. F. P. Randall, ex-mayor of Fort Wayne, died at his home in that city on Monday morning. The deceased was a prominent and widely known citizen of that place, and was the war mayor of Fort Wayne, a position which, in a city wherein so many of its people were utterly and wholly disloyal to the government and opposed to putting down the rebellion, was neither a sinecure nor a pleasant one to occupy during those bitter, fierce days when brother was arrayed against brother and father against son. There were times when Fort Wayne was harder to govern, with civil authorities, than was Louisville or Nashville, where there was always military help at hand; but during all that trying period Mayor Randall was found to be the man for the place, and his wisdom and untiring vigilance more than once averted a local contest between the citizens of the town. The deceased has always been known as authority on the early and Indian history of Fort Wayne and vicinity. He lacked only a few days of being eighty years of age, and his life covered a period fraught with much that was of deep and abiding interest to the people of the whole country. In all this he bore himself as a patriotic, upright citizen, looking and working only for the good of all. During his life Mayor Randall filled many positions of honor and trust, and bore himself uprightly wherever he was called. A good man has gone to his reward and his people will mourn and miss him

"The funeral of the late Hon. F. P. Randall took place yesterday afternoon. The pall bearers were: Active, Frank M. Randall, Irwin Randall, George E. Randall, Alfred L. Randall, James R. Meriwether, W. Reid Dougan, Dr. John C. Downs and Clark Fairbank; honorary, A. P. Edgerton, J. S. Erwin, William Jones, William T. Abbott and P. A. Randall. The funeral cortege was a long one and was led by a squad of police followed by municipal officers and friends of the deceased."

JOHN WILLIAM BALLARD, M. D.

It is not always easy to discover and define the hidden forces that have moved a life of ceaseless activity and large professional success; little more can be done than to note their manifestation in the career of the individual under consideration. In view of this fact the life of the distinguished physician and public-spirited man of affairs whose name appears above affords a striking example of well defined purpose with the ability to make that purpose subserve not only his own ends but the good of his fellow men as well. Doctor Ballard long held distinctive prestige in a calling which requires for its basis sound mentality and intellectual discipline of a high order, supplemented by the rigid professional training and thorough mastery of technical knowledge with the skill to apply the same, without which one cannot hope to rise above mediocrity in ministering to human ills. In his chosen field of endeavor Doctor Ballard achieved success such as few attain and his eminent standing among the leading medical men of Indiana was duly recognized and appreciated not only in Logansport, the city long honored by his residence, but also throughout the northern part of the state. In addition to his long and creditable career in one of the most useful and exacting of professions he also proved an honorable member of the body politic; rising in the confidence and esteem of the public, and in every relation of life he never fell below the dignity of true manhood nor in any way resorted to methods and wiles that invited criticism or censure. He was essentially a man among men, having ever moved as one who commanded respect by innate force as well as by superior ability. As a citizen he easily ranked with the most influential of his compeers in affairs looking toward the betterment of his chosen city and county. His course was ever above suspicion and those who were favored with an intimate acquaintance with him were ever profuse in their praise of his manly virtues and upright character, that of the true gentleman.

Dr. John William Ballard was born in March, 1854, near Delphi, Carroll county, Indiana, and he was the son of Anson and Mary (Hornbeck) Ballard. The father came to Carroll county

from Kentucky when a young man and was one of the early settlers of the last-named county. He was a hard-working, honest and hospitable gentleman who became very well established through his long years of persistent toil as a general farmer and stock raiser.

Six children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Anson Ballard, namely: Margaret; Anna, who is deceased; Susan; John William, who is the subject of this memoir; Charles N. and Emma.

John W. Ballard grew up on his father's farm and when he became of proper age he assisted with the general work on the same, building up a robust constitution thereby. During the winter months he attended the district schools, later the Battle Ground Academy, in Tippecanoe county, thus laying a good foundation for his later higher education. From boyhood he had fostered an ambition to enter the medical profession and with this end in view he matriculated as a student in the Ohio Medical College in Cincinnati, from which he graduated in due course of time. In order to defray the expenses of a medical course he taught school and thus paid his own way through college. He was a self-made man in the best sense of the term. His father, having a large family to support, could not give the subject much assistance in starting out in life.

After his graduation Doctor Ballard began the practice of medicine in Lewisburg, Indiana, where he soon built up a very satisfactory practice. He then went to Lockport, where he spent two years with increased success, then moved to Logansport about 1881, where he remained until his death, having enjoyed a lucrative and ever-growing practice and taking a high rank among the medical men of the city and county, his reputation being not unknown in adjoining counties and remote localities of this part of the state. He had great success as a general practitioner and kept well abreast of the times in all that pertained to his profession. He was frequently called in consultation on serious cases and his advice was invariably followed with gratifying results.

Taking an interest in public affairs and being popular with the masses, Doctor Ballard was elected county coroner of Cass county and he served with such superior ability and fidelity that he was re-elected three times, thus serving four terms in this important office, giving the utmost satisfaction to all concerned, irrespective of party alignment. But he was not a politician, and never sought to be a public man, preferring to devote his

attention exclusively to his chosen profession. He was an active member of a number of medical associations and stood high in the same. Fraternally, he belonged to the Masonic order and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and he very worthily upheld the sublime precepts of both.

Doctor Ballard was also prominent in the business life of Logansport. During the last years of his life he became interested in Florida land development and devoted considerable time to that enterprise. In fact, his large practice did not prevent him from becoming one of the most energetic, industrious and progressive business men of his chosen city, and by that industry he accumulated a goodly share of this world's goods to provide comfort in his declining years and leaving his family well provided for. Besides his commodious and substantial residence, he owned other property in Logansport of much value, and he was rated as one of the city's substantial citizens.

On November 4, 1876, Dr. John W. Ballard was joined in matrimony with Mary E. Milroy, a lady of many estimable characteristics and a daughter of Samuel and Phoebe (Conover) Milroy. Her father was brought by his parents to Carroll county, Indiana, when he was about two years old. He was the son of Gen. Samuel and Martha (Houston) Milroy. General Milroy was one of the prominent men of this state in the early days of its history and for many years was a leader in military and civic affairs. He was one of the framers of Indiana's constitution. His wife, known in her maidenhood as Martha Houston, was a cousin of Gen. Sam Houston, a noted character in Texas history preceding the Mexican war.

To Dr. Ballard and wife three sons were born, named as follows: Samuel M., who has spent much of his life in the West, is a graduate of the University of Utah; he is a mining engineer by profession and is an expert in that line; he married Ruth Paull, and they at present reside in the state of Idaho. Dr. Charles A. Ballard, the second child of the subject, followed in the footsteps of his father in a professional way and is at this writing one of the best known of Logansport's younger physicians; he married Nina M. Douglass and they are the parents of one son, Charles D. Ballard. John W. Ballard, Jr., the youngest of the subject's children, is also preparing himself for a physician and is now a student in the medical department of the University of California. These children all had the advantages of liberal educations and excellent

home training and they are all young men of much promise and stand high in the circles in which they move wherever they are known.

The summons which ushered in the eternal rest for Dr. John W. Ballard came to him suddenly and without warning and he passed away on September 9, 1911, at his beautiful residence, No. 100 East Market street, Logansport, Indiana, after a successful, honorable and highly commendable career, at the age of fifty-seven years. He had practiced in Logansport for a period of thirty-five years, during which time he saw and took part in the great growth of the same. He was a man of particularly robust appearance and genial demeanor and made friends wherever he went. His funeral was very largely attended and burial was made in his home city.

WILLIAM GILMAN SLOAN.

Success in this life comes to the deserving. It is an axiom demonstrated by all human experience, that a man gets out of this life what he puts into it, plus a reasonable interest on the investment. The individual who inherits a large estate and adds nothing to his fortune cannot be called a successful man. He that falls heir to a large fortune and increases its value is successful in proportion to the amount he adds to his possession. But the man who starts in the world unaided and by sheer force of will, controlled by correct principles, forges ahead and at length reaches a place of honor among his fellow citizens achieves success such as representatives of the two former classes can neither understand nor appreciate. To a considerable extent the late William Gilman Sloan, of Indianapolis, was a creditable representative of the last named class, a member of that sterling type which has furnished much of the bone and sinew of the country and added to the stability of our government and its institutions. He was a man of many sterling characteristics of head and heart and among his contemporaries it would be hard to find a record as replete with toilsome duty faithfully and uncomplainingly performed in all the walks of life, while his career in the humble sphere of private citizenship was such as to recommend him to the favorable consideration of the best people of the city and county where he long maintained his residence.

William G. Sloan was born in Montgomery county, Indiana, on June 21, 1837, the scion of a sturdy old pioneer family, being the son of William and Deborah (Stansbery) Sloan, the father a native of Ohio and the mother of New Jersey, from which state she came to Ohio with her parents as a child. The Sloans were farmers in the Buckeye state in the early days of its settlement. William and Deborah Sloan moved to Montgomery county, Indiana, at an early date, later coming to Marion county and establishing their permanent home in Franklin township at what is now known as "Five Points," where they had a large tract of land, and there the death of the subject's mother occurred, William G. Sloan later moving to Irvington, a suburb of Indianapolis,

where he died. The farm remained in the Sloan family until the year 1910. The handsome residence which they erected still stands as a monument to the elder Sloan's thrift and energy.

William G. Sloan, of this memoir, was a child when he accompanied his parents from Montgomery to Marion county, and he grew up to manhood at "Five Points" and received his early education in the district schools. He remained with his parents, assisting with the general work on the home place, until he was married, with the exception of one year which he spent in Iowa.

On October 20, 1860, occurred the marriage of William G. Sloan and Melissa Elizabeth Leonard, after which they lived on the farm for a time, then moved to Indianapolis in 1864, locating on Bates street, then the leading residence district of the city, where they bought a house in which they remained three years, then purchased a large tract of land at the corner of McCarty and Sullivan streets, now known as Wright street, and they erected four dwellings on McCarty street and two on Sullivan street, and there they resided for a period of sixteen years. They then spent six years on a farm in Putnam county, Indiana, after which Mr. Sloan sold out and retired from active farm life and returned to Indianapolis, making his residence opposite Garfield Park on Shelby street, where he bought a place and remained two years, then returned to the old Sloan farm, where he spent the rest of his days, being summoned to close his eyes on earthly scenes July 10, 1897. Afterwards Mrs. Sloan and family returned to their present residence, No. 2440 Shelby street, in January, 1910.

Mr. Sloan was a very successful business man and he believed in doing well whatever he undertook. In his earlier years he was employed for a time by the railroads, but his principal business was in real estate, in which he made a number of important deals. As an agriculturist he ranked with the most progressive of his neighborhood and he took much pride in keeping the old homestead at "Five Points" in first class condition.

To Mr. and Mrs. Sloan three sons were born, namely: John William died when fourteen months old; Robert Rosecrans married Matilda Emma Woesner, and Alfred F.

Mr. Sloan was a worthy member of the Missionary Baptist church. He never entered politics to any appreciable degree, nor affiliated with club or fraternal organizations, preferring to devote his attention to his business affairs and his family, and he was never happier than when by his own fireside.

Mrs. Melissa E. Sloan is a daughter of John A. and Lavinia (Curry) Leonard, who was born in Davidson county, North Carolina, the son of Jacob Leonard and a grandson of Valentine Leonard, who came to America from Germany and was killed by the Tories near Lexington, North Carolina. For many generations the Leonards have been successful agriculturists and stock dealers and highly respected citizens and still living near Lexington, North Carolina.

John Leonard, the father of Mrs. Sloan, owned a large farm in Hancock county, Indiana, and there he brought his wife and family from North Carolina, in an early day, making a three weeks' trip in a covered wagon. He settled in the woods of Hancock county, in 1836, when that section of the state was little more than a wilderness, and the family lived in a small log cabin there for some time. By dint of hard work and persistent effort he, in due course of time, developed a fine farm and had a comfortable home, erecting a large, substantial dwelling, and there his death occurred in April, 1891, at the advanced age of eighty-two years. He was for many years one of the best known and highly esteemed men of the country, one of its worthiest pioneers. His wife, who was known in her maidenhood as Lavinia Curry, was a native of North Carolina and her death occurred in April, 1875, at the age of sixty-five years. She was of Irish extraction. Twelve children were born to John and Lavinia Leonard, the first six in North Carolina, namely: Susan, Sarah, Pleasant James, William Franklin, Rufus C. B., Martha, Hester A., George W. are all deceased, Martha having been but ten weeks old when the family left North Carolina; Melissa Elizabeth, widow of William G. Sloan, of this sketch, was next in order of birth after George W.; then came Jacob David, now deceased; followed by Homer, Lealtus F. and Shepard V. All of the above named children received a good common school education.

Mrs. Sloan has been a taxpayer in the city of Indianapolis since 1864. She has always taken an active interest in civic improvement and has done much toward the upbuilding of the part of the city in which she lives. She is a woman of excellent business qualifications and has managed the affairs of her husband's valuable estate in a most commendable manner, keeping everything in first class condition and carrying out the plans which he inaugurated in a faithful manner. She is well known throughout her section of the city and numbers her friends by the scores.

JOHN M. RIEDMILLER, SR.

JOHN M. RIEDMILLER, SR.

It is generally considered by those in the habit of superficial thinking that the history of so-called great men only is worthy of preservation and that little merit exists among the masses to call forth the praises of the historian or the cheers and the appreciation of mankind. A greater mistake was never made. No man is great in all things. Many by a lucky stroke achieve lasting fame who before that had no reputation beyond their own neighborhoods. It is not a history of the lucky stroke which benefits humanity most, but the long study and effort which made the lucky stroke possible. It is the preliminary work, the method, that serves as a guide for the success of others. Among those in Fort Wayne, Indiana, of a past generation who achieved success along steady lines of action and set the younger generation of business men a worthy example was the late John M. Riedmiller, Sr., who, like many of the most enterprising and valuable citizens of Allen county, from the days of the first settler to the present time, came from the German empire, which has furnished so many of the progressive citizens of the Republic of the West. He was one of the leading men of affairs of this city in its first stages of development and he played well his part in the progress of the same in every way possible. He was one of those solid men of brain and substance so essential to the material growth and prosperity of a community and whose influence was willingly extended in behalf of every deserving enterprise that has for its object the advancement and moral welfare of the state.

The birth of Mr. Riedmiller occurred in Asbach, province of Wurtemberg, Germany, March 14 ,1836. He was the son of John M. and Barbara (Beck) Riedmiller. His father died when he was about fourteen years old, his mother reaching the advanced age of eighty-three years before she passed to the mystic beyond. The subject of this memoir was the youngest of a family of six children. He grew up in his native vicinity and received his education in Germany. Having heard of the excellent advantages that existed for the ambitious young man in the New World, he conceived the idea of trying his fortune here when but a young man, and at

the age of eighteen years he set sail for our shores, and, after a long and tedious journey, he reached Fort Wayne, Indiana, having come direct to the then great military post on the western frontier when the section was little developed, reaching here in the year 1853. An older brother, George Riedmiller, had preceded him to this place. The subject's first venture was in the grocery business and then he started in the brewery business. He was by nature an excellent business man, possessing keen discernment, wise foresight and the ability to grasp a situation quickly, and he was successful from the start, his business gradually increasing with the years until he became one of the foremost and substantial business men of Fort Wayne and one of the influential citizens of northeastern Indiana. He established a commodious home at No. 1345 Taylor street, and in this picturesque old homestead the family has resided for the past forty-five years, and here John M. Riedmiller, Sr., passed to his rest on August 19th, twenty-seven years ago.

Politically, Mr. Riedmiller was a stanch Democrat, but his first vote was cast for Abraham Lincoln in 1860. He became very prominent in city affairs, as above intimated. He served as a member of the city council for three terms, during which he did much for the permanent good of Fort Wayne and earned the lasting gratitude of the people. Religiously, he was a devout and very active member of St. John's Lutheran church, a liberal supporter of church and charitable work, but was always unassuming and never sought to make a public display of his beneficent gifts, but helped all good causes out of his deep love of the right and his duty to the unfortunate and the worthy, as he saw and understood the right. He was one of the founders of the church mentioned above and was a trustee in the same at the time of his death, being one of the most important pillars in the local congregation during his lifetime.

John M. Riedmiller, Sr., was united in marriage with Catherine Wolf, May 5, 1857, in Fort Wayne. She is the daughter of William and Ragena (Dietrich) Wolf. Her father was a brewer and a very successful business man. He lived but one year after coming to Fort Wayne, his death having occurred in 1853, his widow surviving until 1863. Mrs. Riedmiller was the second of a family of four children, and she was born in Koenig, Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, December 24, 1839, and she grew to womanhood there and was educated in her native land, emigrating

from there with her parents to America in 1852. She is also a member of St. John's Lutheran church, and during her lifetime has been very active in church circles.

Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Riedmiller, Sr., namely: Julia Eliza, who married Fred Rippe, both now deceased, were the parents of three children, Julia, Clara and Edwin, who live with their grandmother, Mrs. Catherine Riedmiller. Charles John Riedmiller, the second child, married Rose Hensel, and they are both now deceased. The youngest child, John M. Riedmiller, Jr., a complete sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this volume, married Louise Fischer, and his death occurred on January 21, 1912, at the age of forty-six years. He was born and reared in Fort Wayne, and here attended St. John's Lutheran school until he was thirteen years old, then took a two years' course in Concordia College. He then went to work as a driver for his father who, after abandoning the old Eagle brewery on Taylor street, which he established in pioneer days, conducted a bottling establishment and distributing house for brewers of other cities. Young Riedmiller was only nineteen years old when his father died in 1885, but he took charge of the bottling plant, which he managed with great success until 1893, when he sold his holdings and entered the employ of the Centlivre Brewing Company as sales manager, becoming a stockholder and director in the plant in 1900, and he became one of the best known and most substantial of the younger business men of the city and county of his nativity. On October 30, 1902, he married Louise Fischer, as stated above. This union was without issue. John M. Riedmiller was a prominent member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and the Fraternal Order of Eagles, as well as the Alumni of Concordia College, and he was also an active member of the Commercial Club, of Fort Wayne. Like his honored father before him, he was active in Democratic politics and a local leader in the councils of his party, and his support could always be depended upon in any movement looking to the betterment of his home community. He was popular with all who knew him, and was truly a worthy son of a worthy sire.

ETHAN CLARK BLIVEN.

A review of the life of the honored and lamented subject of this biographical memoir must of necessity be brief and general in its character. To enter fully into the interesting details of the career of the late Ethan Clark Bliven, touching the struggles of his early manhood and successes of later days when he ranked among the leading merchants and business men of Anderson, Indiana, would far transcend the limits of this article. He filled a large place in the ranks of the enterprising and public-spirited men of his day and generation and the luster of his deeds and the memories which attach to his name and character form no inconsiderable chapter in the history of his chosen city, where he did his work and achieved success such as few of his compeers attained. But sufficient is submitted, we believe, to prove him entitled to the honorable position he long occupied among the courageous and energetic self-made men of Indiana, who, by enterprise and unswerving integrity, forged to the front despite all opposition and won for the grand old Hoosier commonwealth a place second to none other in the bright constellation comprising the Union of American states. That he did his part nobly and well cannot be gainsaid and "though dead, he yet speaketh" in the work he accomplished and in the many kindly deeds and wholesome influence which not only his friends, but the city of Anderson and county of Madison as well, prize as a grateful heritage.

Mr. Bliven was born in Shelby county, Indiana, near the town of Freeport, in the month of December, 1832, and was a son of William and Elizabeth (Hewett) Bliven. William Bliven was a merchant and farmer, also an extensive live stock dealer and the owner of a number of noted race horses. He was one of the leading agriculturists of his community for many years, and his fine stock were widely known in pioneer times in that section of the state. His death occurred in the fifties. His parents came from Vermont. The Hewetts came from Maryland and, like the Blivenses, became well established in this middle western country

through their industry, both families being highly respected in their communities.

Ethan C. Bliven grew to manhood on his father's farm and there assisted with the general work about the place during the summer months, and in the winter time he attended the public schools in his neighborhood. He was fond of live stock and as a boy rode his father's race horses, also clerked in his father's store. He seemed to take more readily to merchandising than to stock raising or agricultural pursuits, and in the year 1858 he came to Anderson with Morson Gad, in partnership with whom he had purchased a dry goods store, moving the stock to this place. Later he sold out his dry goods interests and clerked in the Hazlett dry goods store, giving eminent satisfaction to his employer. He subsequently entered into partnership with a Mr. Siddall and they engaged successfully in the clothing business, and after that he again became a partner in dry goods with Bush Scott. He then engaged in the livery business with his brother-in-law, Frank Sparks, and still later was in the clothing business with Joseph Fulton, after which he clerked for Elias Seward, grocer.

Mr. Bliven then formed a partnership with Thomas J. Stevens and conducted the clothing business until his retirement, ten years before his death. He enjoyed an extensive trade and his store was well known to the people of Anderson and Madison county, for he always carried a large and carefully selected stock of goods and treated his customers with every consideration. He was a self-made man in every sense of the word. He was an excellent business man and accumulated an ample competency. He sold the lots in Bliven addition to the city of Anderson, a strip of his father-in-law's, old Andrew Jackson's farm. And he had a splendid and comfortable residence.

Politically, Mr. Bliven was liberal in his views and was no biased partisan, although he voted with the Democrats continuously in later years, but he saw in Lincoln and Grant men of superior mould and did not hesitate to support them for President. He attended the Methodist Episcopal church and liberally supported the same.

The death of Ethan C. Bliven occurred on February 7, 1910, and in his passing the city and county so long his arena of action felt a distinct loss.

In February, 1861, Ethan C. Bliven was united in marriage

with Caroline Jackson, and this union was blessed by the birth of two children, namely: Mattie married A. B. Buck, for a number of years a prominent druggist of Anderson, whose death occurred in the year 1902; they became the parents of two children, Ruth Buck, who married Robert Bailey, and they have one child, Martha Ann Bailey, and they make their home in Anderson; Felix Albert Buck is the youngest child of Mrs. Mattie Buck. Mary B. Bliven, the second of the subject's children, who is familiarly known as "Honesty," is the wife of E. C. Daniels, and they live in Anderson.

Mrs. Caroline Bliven, a lady of many praiseworthy attributes, is the daughter of Andrew Jackson, one of the honored pioneers of Anderson, Indiana, and on whose farm part of the best residence section of the city has since been built. He was a son of James and Mary Jackson, both natives of Virginia, the father of James Jackson being Andrew Jackson, for whom the father of Mrs. Bliven was named. The birth of Andrew Jackson, father of Mrs. Bliven, occurred on a farm in Preble county, Ohio, September 2, 1801. When a small boy he was very fond of making water mills, in miniature, but it was not until manhood's years that he owned and operated some of the best mills of his time. He had a natural talent for music and when a young man he taught singing school, and his love for music has outcropped in each succeeding generation. He was married in Ohio to Amelia Blanchard, who came from Pennsylvania with her parents, before the days of railroads, making part of the trip on a raft.

Four children were born to Andrew and Amelia (Blanchard) Jackson, in Ohio, and with his wife and children Andrew Jackson came to Indiana in a wagon, stopping at Pendleton, where they entered land from the government, a part of which lay along Fall creek, where he built a cabin and started life in typical pioneer fashion. He was a hard worker and a man of courageous spirit and was equal to the task of starting a new home in the wilderness, and in due course of time he had a fine farm and became one of the substantial men of his locality. Mr. Jackson came here first unaccompanied, and after selecting a location returned East for his family. He later started the first woolen mill (hand-mill) at Pendleton. This mill he subsequently operated by horse power and afterwards sold it to a Mr. Irish, who installed more modern machinery. Andrew Jackson then clerked in a store for a Mr.

Patrick at Pendleton, and was later elected sheriff of Madison county while Pendleton was still the county seat, and he was serving in this capacity when the county seat was moved to Anderson in 1833, he being the first sheriff to serve at this place. He took a leading part in politics and, his ability being recognized by his party, he was finally elected state senator on the Democratic ticket. The duties of each of these offices he discharged in a most faithful and satisfactory manner to all concerned. In 1850 he went to California and remained there eighteen months, engaging in the dry goods business. While in the West, in crossing a stream with a stock of goods, the boat sank, and he experienced a heavy loss. After spending a year and a half in California he returned to Anderson and bought the Thorp farm and also engaged in the dry goods business with his son-in-law, R. N. Clark, and spent the rest of his business life in that capacity, becoming one of the leading merchants in Madison county. Before making the trip to the Pacific coast he engaged in the hotel business in Anderson, and for many years the sign "A. Jackson's Hall" bade welcome to the tired travelers on their journeys west. He also operated a flouring mill at this place, besides one in Perkinsville, and he often hauled flour to Cincinnati, Ohio, in wagons, returning with merchandise in exchange.

The death of Andrew Jackson occurred on April 21, 1878, his wife having preceded him to the grave in 1876. They were both born in the year 1801, his birth occurring on September 2d. They became the parents of the following children, fourteen, four of whom died in infancy; all the rest grew to maturity and married: James, Jane, Matildia, David, Balinda, Enoch, are all now deceased; Mary A. is the widow of Ralph N. Clark; Eliza and Charles G. are both deceased; Caroline is the widow of Ethan C. Bliven, of this sketch; Martha A. married Sanford Reddish.

Andrew Jackson brought the first melodeon into Anderson in 1851, from Indianapolis. It was made in 1847. Mrs. Bliven is now the proud possessor of this instrument, which is a familiar sight to the present generation of Anderson, having several times been used in church entertainments. Its sweet tones recall pleasant memories of "the days that are no more."

Mrs. Bliven and her sister, Mrs. Sabin, were two of the six to take music lessons in those early days. Her children and grandchildren have made names for themselves in the musical world.

It is worthy of note that at an entertainment given at the Presbyterian church, the old melodeon was a conspicuous figure. With Mrs. Bliven sitting at the old instrument, dressed in a gown formerly worn by her mother, and her granddaughter Ruth at her side with violin, presented such a pretty tableau that they were prevailed upon by their many friends to have the picture reproduced by the camera. Mrs. Bliven is a lady of culture and esthetic taste and she has long been a favorite in the circles in which she moves in her home city.

JOHN R. McAFEE.

In the person of this venerable pioneer farmer, now deceased, we have a sample of a worthy race of people to whom the country is largely indebted for its development and progress. He was not a showy man, simply a plain, industrious tiller of the soil, who worked hard to get a start in the world, provided well for his family, did his duty to his fellow men and made a good neighbor and citizen. To such as he Indiana owes much. Here and there, scattered over the state in every county, on well-tilled acres, they toiled and worked, cleared, grubbed and ditched, fought the forces of nature in the way of swamps and dense forests, gradually making headway, until in time we see the beautiful and highly cultivated farms as the result of their arduous labors. Such were the pioneer farmers. They did not figure in public life. Their names were seldom mentioned in the papers, they lived quiet and unpretentious lives, but it was their work and self-sacrifice that was gradually building up the state, adding to its wealth and beauty, until it became one of the finest agricultural regions in the world. Mr. McAfee was a public-spirited man in all that the term implied, was ever interested in enterprises tending to promote the general welfare and withheld his support from no movement for the good of the locality so long honored by his residence. His personal relations with his fellow men were ever mutually pleasant and agreeable, and he was highly regarded by all, having been easily approached, obliging and straightforward in all the relations of life.

John R. McAfee, for many years one of the foremost agriculturists and stock raisers of Tippecanoe county, Indiana, who owned an extensive and valuable estate of about two thousand acres in the vicinity of Battle Ground, and who was also a skilled carpenter and builder in his earlier career, was born in Sussex county, New Jersey, April 3, 1832. He was the son of Samuel and Hanna (Riggs) McAfee, who finally moved from New Jersey to Bradford county, Pennsylvania, where the death of the father occurred.

John R. McAfee grew to manhood in Pennsylvania, to which

state he was brought by his parents when young in years, and there he received his educational training in the common schools. He came of a westward-looking family, and had an innate desire to push on across the Alleghanies to a new country, so, when twenty-two years old, he bade farewell to his ancestral hills and came to Indiana. For some time he worked at the carpenter's trade in Tippecanoe county, and, being an excellent workman, his services were in great demand. He later turned his attention to farming, for which he seemed to have pronounced natural ability, and in which he was successful from the first. Being a hard worker and economical, he soon had a start and his holdings increased with the years, for he managed well and was a man of excellent judgment and foresight. In due course of time he accumulated a handsome competency and became one of the largest land owners in this section of the state, being the possessor of nearly two thousand acres of valuable and desirable land in this locality, which he kept well improved and carefully tilled. He always kept an excellent grade of live stock, and he was regarded as one of the best judges of the same in the county. He kept fully abreast of the times in all that pertained to modern agricultural affairs and reaped large annual rewards for his pains and close application. He established a commodious and substantial residence for his family and surrounded it with large and convenient outbuildings. Everything about his place denoted thrift and prosperity and that a gentleman of excellent taste had its management in hand. His place, known as "Ash Grove," was long one of the "show" farms of the county, and was greatly admired by all who saw it.

Mr. McAfee was married on February 10, 1856, to Elizabeth McCormick, daughter of Samuel and Isabelle (Bartels) McCormick. Her father came from Greene county, Ohio, to Tippecanoe county, Indiana, when a young man and settled here, becoming prominent in this part of the state, taking a leading part in public affairs and devoting his life to agricultural pursuits. He reared a large family. He was a very successful farmer and large land owner, a man of thrift and industry, and was one of the substantial men of the county, being widely and favorably known. He was public spirited and aided in whatever way he could the general development of his county, representing the same in the state Legislature for two terms, during which time he did much for

the upbuilding of the locality of his choice and won the hearty approval of his constituents.

One child was born to John R. McAfee and wife, Hannah, who was reared and educated in Tippecanoe county, and who became the wife of Isaac L. Garrett, a prosperous farmer, now living retired. They have one child, Floyd, now twenty-four years old, and a young man of much promise; he married Edith Baker.

Fraternally, Mr. McAfee belonged to the National Union lodge. This family has always been affiliated with the United Brethren church and liberal supporters of the same. Personally, Mr. McAfee was a hospitable and genial man whom everybody admired and respected, and when he passed to his reward, on October 4, 1911, the community felt a distinct loss.

Isaac L. Garrett is the son of John C. and S. Garrett, who were early settlers here. He came from Ross county, Ohio, and was a farmer. He completed his education in Brookston Academy, Indiana, and was a successful school teacher. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, belongs to the United Brethren church, and is a Democrat in politics.

CAPT. CHRISTOPHER F. HETTLER.

It will always be a badge of honor in this country to have known that a person's father, or even his uncle, enlisted in the service of his country when the great war of the Rebellion broke out, to assist in saving the Union and in eradicating slavery from our soil. Just as to this day we boast that our grandfather or great-grandfather fought in the Revolution to gain independence, or fought in the war of 1812 to protect our rights on the ocean, so the descendants of the gallant soldiers who fought during the Rebellion to save the Union will boast through the coming centuries of the bravery and self-sacrifice of their fathers or other relatives. It is a pleasure to write of the late Capt. Christopher F. Hettler, who was one of the "boys in blue" who went forth to die, if need be, on the battlefield or in the no less dangerous fever camp or Southern prison, for the salvation of the country.

One writer, after his death, said, among other things: "To epitomize the life and character of the late Captain Hettler within the limits which a brief biographical work allows is impossible. The stalwart proportions of his living presence were realized in the void made by his death. But less than most men intellectually his equal does he need the voice of eulogy, for 'his works do follow him.' He was an honored and influential citizen of Fort Wayne, doing much to promote and conserve the interests of the city through his labors as an official and through private effort; he was for a number of years incumbent of the responsible position of purchasing agent for the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg; his integrity in all the relations of life indicate his fine moral fiber, and, though of foreign birth, no man could be more intrinsically American in attitude or more deeply loyal to the land of his adoption, the most significant evidence of this being vouchsafed in the faithful and valiant service which he rendered as a Union soldier and officer in the war of the Rebellion. In his death Fort Wayne lost one of her most valued and popular citizens."

Captain Hettler was born in Hohenhaslach, county of Vaihingen, kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany, April 1, 1834. He spent his boyhood in his native land and there received an excellent edu-

C Hellen

Catherine McIlvaine

cation in the schools of his community. He early determined to cast his fortune with the Americans, and when twenty-three years of age, in the year 1857, he set sail for our shores, arriving at the port of New York on August 8th. He penetrated to the interior of the continent and located in Preble county, Ohio, where he remained four years, at the expiration of which, in the fall of 1861, he removed to Allen county, Indiana, and, being well pleased with the opportunities here and able to foresee a great future development in the same, decided to locate here permanently, and thus the remaining thirty-eight years of his life were passed here. He made his residence in the village of New Haven the first year, then moved to Fort Wayne, having secured a position in the Pennsylvania railroad shops at this place, and his rise was rapid in the service of this company, who regarded him as one of their most trusted and faithful employes, and he finally became entrusted with the responsible position of purchasing agent for a vast territory in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania, giving the road, in this as in other positions with the same, eminent satisfaction.

We here reprint the following paragraphs which appeared in the Fort Wayne News, under date of November 6, 1899: "Captain C. Hettler, general purchasing agent for the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, and one of the foremost citizens of Fort Wayne, passed away this morning at six-thirty o'clock. The news of the death of Captain Hettler flashed rapidly over the city, and seldom does it occur that so many express regret over the demise of a well-known citizen as in this case. Captain Hettler was widely known among all classes of people, and the grief over his untimely and unexpected death is widespread. He will be sadly missed in many walks of life in Fort Wayne. His rugged honesty and sincerity of purpose made even his enemies respect him, and his friendly qualities and manifold charities have made him respected and esteemed by hundreds. He came to Fort Wayne a poor boy, and by frugality and excellent business methods acquired such a share of this world's goods that he leaves a large estate.

"Although he had been but a few years in this country, his patriotism for his adopted country was so well known and generally recognized that in 1864 he received a commission from Governor Oliver P. Morton, appointing him recruiting officer at this point. He was successful in securing a large number of recruits, and in September of the same year selected a company of his own

from those whom he had enlisted and received a captain's commission. His company was organized as Company C, of the One Hundred and Forty-second Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and the regiment was given a place in the Army of the Cumberland. Captain Hettler served his country at the head of his company until July 14, 1865, when it was mustered out. He then resumed his position with the Pennsylvania company. In 1871, the company recognized his marked ability and appointed him assistant purchasing agent, and ever since that time he has been a valued member of that department of the railroad.

"Ever since he came to this city Captain Hettler has made his strong personality felt in public affairs and has taken a leading part in municipal affairs wherever there was a public benefit to be gained. He represented the second ward in the common council from 1873 to 1882 and his presence there at that critical time in the history of the city resulted in a cutting down of the expenses and the hastening of municipal improvements. Captain Hettler stood for the advancement of the fire department's interests, and he was one of those responsible for the first fire alarm telegraph system. In 1876 Captain Hettler made the memorable speech in the council which brought the municipal ownership of water works first into public notice. The story of his fight against great odds, which resulted in the present splendid system of water works owned and controlled by the city, is fresh in the minds of the older citizens. In 1879 the question came up for popular vote, and Captain Hettler's position was sustained by the people with an overwhelming majority.

"In his social and business life Captain Hettler has been easily one of the foremost of Fort Wayne's German-American citizens. He has held the position of treasurer of many of the most profitable and most prominent building and loan associations, and at the time of his death was the largest stockholder and one of the controlling spirits of the Home Telephone Company. He was long a member of Harmony Lodge No. 19, Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Sion S. Bass Post No. 40, Grand Army of the Republic, and the Fort Wayne Saengerbund. While not a member of any church himself, he gave largely to church organizations and charities. He was an attendant at the Bethel church of the Evangelical Association, and when the new edifice was built Captain and Mrs. Hettler were the largest contributors."

Politically, the Captain was always a stalwart Republican,

and as such was elected to the city council, in which he served so long and faithfully and during which time he did so much for the permanent good of the city.

Captain Hettler was united in marriage with Catherine Furthmiller, who was at that time a resident of New Haven, Indiana, a short distance east of Fort Wayne, where the family was prominent. She is the daughter of John Jacob and Mary Agnes Furthmiller, an excellent old family of German lineage. Mrs. Hettler was born in Stark county, Ohio, and was seven years of age when her parents brought her to New Haven, thus being numbered among the early settlers of Allen county, where her parents continued to reside the rest of their lives, the father having engaged in agricultural pursuits, and, being a hard worker and of honorable character, he became well established here and was respected by all who knew him. He owned one of the largest and best farms in the vicinity of New Haven, but Mr. Furthmiller retired from active farming late in life and moved with his family to Fort Wayne where he purchased a pleasant residence. He was a native of Wittenburg, Germany, and his wife, who was known in her maidenhood as Ann Weiberty, was also born in Germany. There they both spent their earliest years, but emigrated to America when young, and while yet single, and they met and married in New York City. Not long afterwards they came to the Middle West and established their home. They became the parents of ten children, of whom Mrs. Hettler was the fourth in order of birth. She grew to womanhood at New Haven and received a good education in the local schools, which has been greatly supplemented by wide miscellaneous reading and study which she has ever since carried on, and is now a well informed, cultured and broad-minded lady and a most charming conversationalist and a woman of much influence in the several circles in which she moves in Fort Wayne, enjoying the admiration and esteem of a very wide circle of friends throughout this section of Indiana and wherever she is known. Together with her husband she took quite an active interest in the work of the Evangelical Association church of East Dewald street, this city, in fact Mrs. Hettler is one of the most active in promoting the varied interests of the same and one of the largest contributors to its support, and she has always stood high in the congregation. She has very ably and acceptably officiated as president of the Ladies Aid Society, also as president of the Woman's Missionary Society, of this

church, in fact she is recognized as one of the pillars of this well known and popular church, although she is not so active at this writing as she has been in former years. Her love for the church was no doubt fostered in her through her parents, who were also devout Christians and very faithful in the work of the church, her father having faithfully served his church for a period of thirty-five years, remaining true to the end of his days, or until his death, at the age of sixty-seven years, six months and twenty-six days. His first wife and five children had preceded him to the grave, and at his death he left his second wife, five children and twenty-six grandchildren. Mrs. Mary Agnes Furthmiller, second wife of John Jacob Furthmiller, and the mother of Mrs. Hettler, died at New Haven, Allen county, Indiana, at the age of sixty years, ten months and eight days. She was survived by seven children, three having preceded her to the grave. She gave twenty-one years of her life to faithful work in the church at different cities in Indiana, and for nineteen years her home was a favorite stopping place for young ministers of her denomination. The training she and her husband gave their daughter, Mrs. Hettler, resulted in the latter's love for religious work.

Mrs. Hettler is also very much interested in the young women of Fort Wayne and is serving on the board of directors of the Young Women's Christian Association and in the spring of 1912 she participated in the laying of the corner-stone of the splendid new home of this association in Fort Wayne to which she contributed the sum of one thousand dollars, and she was one of the influential factors in securing the new building, which would be a credit to any city. She has indeed been of inestimable service to her home city and she merits in every respect the high esteem in which she is held. She maintains her home in the beautiful Hettler residence on East Dewald street, the same having long been the center of a gracious hospitality. As already intimated, she has for a long lapse of years been one of the active workers in connection with various charitable and benevolent associations, being well known in the social life of the city, and having the inviolable friendship of a wide circle of acquaintances. She proved a true helpmeet and coadjutrix to her husband, and during their long association on the journey of life each was solaced and sustained by the abiding sympathy and love of the other, the gracious cords being loosened only when death gave its inexorable summons to him to whom this brief memoir is dedicated.

To Mr. and Mrs. Christopher F. Hettler was born one son, Herman Henry Hettler, a man of superior business ability and of fine natural characteristics, who is now engaged in the lumber business in the city of Chicago where he has extensive interests. He married Catherine Elizabeth Sangston, and they have two interesting sons. It is worthy of note here that Herman H. Hettler conducts one of the largest lumber concerns in the Middle West, and he has officiated for a number of years as president of the Lumbermen's Association of the United States. He is now one of Chicago's progressive and substantial business men and is well known in commercial circles of that metropolis.

Christopher F. Hettler was survived at his death, other than his widow and son, by a brother and five sisters. They are Christian Hettler, of near Marion, Indiana; Mrs. Christian Stahl, Mrs. Frederick Stahl, Mrs. H. Mennewisch, Mrs. J. Walter and Mrs. Mary Conrady; and a large number of nephews and nieces in Fort Wayne.

At a meeting of the common council of Fort Wayne on the morning of Mr. Hettler's death, Monday, November 6, 1899, Messrs. Poirson and Hosey, representing the second ward, introduced the following resolutions which were passed by a unanimous standing vote of the council:

"Resolved, that this council learns with profound regret of the death of ex-Councilman Christopher F. Hettler. He was a thoroughly upright official and a public-spirited citizen, ever zealous to advance the interests of Fort Wayne. He was a generous man, a genial companion and a patriotic American citizen, and his demise we sincerely deplore.

"Resolved, that we hereby express our sorrow at his death and extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved widow and family.

"Resolved, that these resolutions be spread on the journal of this council and that the clerk be directed to transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased."

The following resolutions of the board of directors of the Fort Wayne Building, Loan-Fund & Savings Association, on the death of Captain Hettler, were passed at a meeting of the same shortly after his death:

"Whereas, it hath pleased Divine Providence to remove from our midst Captain Christopher F. Hettler, and

"Whereas, since the organization of the Fort Wayne Building, Loan Fund & Savings Association he has uninterruptedly held the position of treasurer of this association, and

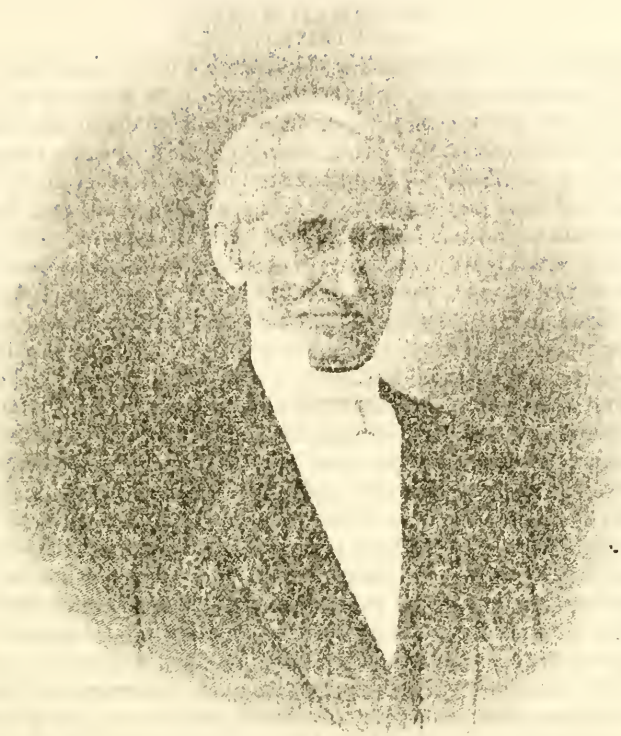
"Whereas, by his death this association has lost a faithful and valued officer and member.

"Be it resolved, that the board of directors of the Fort Wayne Building, Loan-Fund & Savings Association, in deploring the death of Captain Christopher F. Hettler, who, during the fifteen years last past labored unselfishly and zealously for the protection of the interests of said association and the rights of every stockholder therein, and who discharged his official duties in a manner suggested solely by probity and the strictest honesty.

"Therefore, be it resolved, that we tender to the family of the deceased, our sincere, heartfelt condolence in their deep bereavement; that these resolutions be spread of record on the records of the association, and a copy thereof be tendered to the family of the deceased."

The funeral of Captain Hettler was held on Wednesday afternoon, November 8, 1899, from the residence and Bethel Church Evangelical Association, conducted by Rev. J. H. Evans, and it was very largely attended.

Captain Hettler was a man of sterling character, broad mental ken and mature judgment, placing true valuations on men and things, and ordering his life upon the highest plane of honor. He possessed to a marked degree the self-reliant spirit and pragmatic ability so characteristic of the German type, and thus he was successful in his various business connections, accumulating a competency and thus making ample provision for his family. He was liberal in his views, and kindly and tolerant in his judgment of his fellow men, while to those afflicted in mind, body or estate he was ever ready to extend a helping hand, though his benefactions were invariably of the most unostentatious order. He was a good and useful man and his memory will long be cherished by the people of Fort Wayne and Allen county.



JOSEPH HAMILTON.

The character of a community is determined in a large measure by the lives of a comparatively few of its members. If its moral and intellectual status be good, if in a social way it is a pleasant place in which to reside, if its reputation for the integrity of its citizens has extended into other localities, it will be found that the standards set by the leading men have been high and their influence such as to mould their characters and shape the lives of those with whom they mingle. In placing the late Joseph Hamilton in the front rank of such men, justice is rendered a biographical fact universally recognized throughout the locality long honored by his citizenship by those at all familiar with his history. Although a quiet and unassuming man, with no ambition for public position or leadership, he contributed much to the material, civic and moral advancement of his community, while his admirable qualities of head and heart and the straightforward, upright course of his daily life won for him the esteem and confidence of the circles in which he moved and gave him a reputation for integrity and correct conduct such as few achieve, and although he has long been sleeping the "sleep of the just," his influence still lives, and his memory is still greatly revered.

Joseph Hamilton was born on the Row Water, in county Derry, Ireland, of good old Irish stock, January 3, 1803. Being of an active, aggressive temperament, he early determined to seek his fortunes in the new world. He therefore emigrated to our shores in the month of May, 1821, having grown to manhood and received his education in the Emerald Isle. He landed in the city of Philadelphia. But even then the West was the point of resort for men prepared to carve out for themselves a position. To show at once the difficulty of travel in those early days, and to exhibit the decision of character which distinguished young Hamilton through life, the reader may be interested to know that he and his brother William walked all the way from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh. They purchased a yawl in the latter city, in which they pursued their journey as far as Cincinnati. There they remained five years, then the subject came to Shelbyville, Indiana, where he spent two years; thence he moved to Dayton, Ohio, and re-

mained two years in that city. In 1831, he came to Rushville, Indiana, among the pioneers, and there spent the rest of his life, becoming one of the leading men of the place, actively engaged in various pursuits, in all of which he met with encouraging success. He was married at Rushville, on the last day of the year 1835, to Margaret Lowry, a native of Ireland, from which country she came to the United States when young in years. To this union four children were born, namely: One died in infancy; Sarah J. is the widow of Coleman B. Pattison, and she resided in Indianapolis; Joseph Dunn Hamilton, who married Emma Fay, is now deceased; he was for many years a prominent Indianapolis business man, having been a partner in the firm of Jones, Armstrong & Company, wholesale boot and shoe dealers; Margaret Elizabeth Hamilton is living at No. 939 North Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis.

Joseph Hamilton's parents remained in Ireland. They were of old Scotch-Irish Presbyterian stock, that settled the north of Ireland about the year 1600. Their children, besides the subject, were William, Samuel, John, Martha and Jane. The early religious training of the subject of this memoir was of the best. In his opinions and convictions he was through life attached to the doctrines and worship of the Presbyterian church, in its strictest European rather than American type. He was a strong Democrat and more or less active in local party affairs, but being a man who loved to be about home, he never sought public offices. For a number of years he was extensively engaged in the dry goods business at Rushville, where he built up a large trade with the people of Rush county through his honest dealings.

The death of Joseph Hamilton occurred on October 26, 1872, and his funeral, which was held on the 28th of that month, was very largely attended. The burial took place in the Rushville cemetery. During the morning of the day of the funeral a large number of citizens of Rushville gathered at the court house to pay their respects to the memory of the deceased, and some members of the crowd came from remote parts of the county. At this meeting the following resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas, in the dispensation of a gracious Providence, our friend and fellow citizen, Joseph Hamilton, has been called away from our midst by the hand of death;

"Therefore, we, the citizens of the town and neighbors of the deceased, recognizing the Providence and bowing in meek submis-

sion thereto, would record the many amiable traits of character manifested in the long and useful life that he was permitted to spend in our midst.

"Second, the active life of the deceased has been identified with the growth of our town, and the development of the country for the last forty years, and we feel that in his death our entire community has sustained a great loss.

"Third, in the retrospect of these years we recognize in the life of the deceased the energetic, correct business man, a kind husband, a provident father, a good citizen and a firm believer in the Lord Jesus Christ.

"Fourth, that we will, as citizens, suspend all business and attend his funeral this day from his late residence.

"Fifth, that John Carmichael, H. D. Dinwiddie, Doctor Helm, Jacob H. Ogelsby, William Havens, Finley Bigger, Thomas Worster and Thomas Link act as pall-bearers in taking the remains to the cemetery.

"Sixth, that a copy of this notice be furnished the family, signed by the president and secretary of this meeting, conveying to them our sympathy in their deep affliction, and that the same be published in our county papers."

A number of fitting addresses were made at this meeting by some of the leading citizens who had known Mr. Hamilton well.

In the Rushville Republican of October 31, 1872, the following tribute appeared:

"After an illness of hardly a week's duration, Mr. Joseph Hamilton, the oldest merchant of Rushville, and one of the oldest citizens of Rush county, died at his residence in this place, of pneumonia. Mr. Hamilton was in the seventieth year of his age and had been in business here forty-one years. The building occupied by him at the time of his death, known as the 'Old White Corner,' had been occupied by him since 1838. Thirty years of that time and up to within over a year ago, he also kept tavern in the same building, and his house had the reputation of being the best place of public entertainment in this section of the country. Mr. Hamilton was a man of eccentric character, but withal was universally respected and an honorable, public-spirited citizen. His death severs another of those links binding the past to the present generation."

The funeral sermon, which was a masterpiece, was delivered by Rev. George Sluter, pastor at that time of the First Presbyter-

ian church, of Shelbyville, Indiana, and from it we quote the few closing paragraphs as follows:

"It is eminently appropriate, that upon an occasion like the present—when we are met to pay the last offices of affection and friendship and respect to one who for so many years has occupied a prominent place in your community, and whose life has been so closely identified with its business interests—that I should close this discourse with a brief estimate of his character.

"We have come here today to bury Joseph Hamilton, not to praise him. Funeral services are to benefit the living, not to laud the dead. And yet, I would be doing injustice to you did I not remind you that Joseph Hamilton was a strong man. His was an intense character. It is usually—you will find, if you will think of it—weak characters that everybody speaks well of. A man of native inborn conscious vigor will, and must, have enemies. The Holy Gospel itself declares it no credit to anyone when all speak well of him. Thus, we must bear in mind, in estimating the character of Mr. Hamilton, a tall tree casts a deep shadow, and great excellencies are always marred by striking defects. Let'us not form a hasty judgment. Rather let us remember and practice the words of our blessed Redeemer: 'He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone!'

"Now, our Lord Jesus Christ, himself, and God, even our Father, which hath loved us and given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts, and establish you in every good word and work. And may that gracious One—who wept with the weeping sisters at the grave of Lazarus, and in whose tender, pitying heart dwells the deepest sympathy for man—speak solace to the sorrowing widow and to these fatherless children, in their irreparable loss.

"It was the command of the father of Alexander the Great that a soldier should come every morning to his door, and loudly proclaim: 'Philip, remember that thou art mortal!' My beloved, as we look before us this afternoon, a voice far louder than any voice of man calls to every one of us, Remember that thou art mortal. In the midst of life we are in death. O, that the prayer of everyone here may be: Lord, so teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts to wisdom. And may we, one and all—standing as we this moment do, so very near to the great ocean of eternity, that its sprays are dashing at our very feet—feel a deep impulse and form a firm determination, that for us, we

will look at the things not seen, that are enduring—we will endeavor to live with eternity in view."

The death of Mrs. Margaret Hamilton, wife of the immediate subject of this memoir, occurred on January 22, 1892. The next day the Indianapolis News printed the following:

"Mrs. Margaret Hamilton, of No. 503 North Pennsylvania street, died last night, after a lingering illness, of paralysis, aggravated by the grip. She was born in Camnish, county Londonderry, Ireland, May 20, 1818, and came with her father's family to this country when two years old, and settled at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. They removed to Rushville, in this state, when she was thirteen years old. Her maiden name was Margaret Lowry, and she was married to Joseph Hamilton in 1835. The sturdy traits of the Scotch-Irish people were strongly exemplified in the character of Mrs. Margaret Hamilton. She showed by her life how strong were her convictions in the Presbyterian faith, and her loyalty to everything that pertained to truth and righteousness. She loved to do good, and the remaining members of her family, Mrs. Sarah J. Patterson and Miss Margaret E. Hamilton, mourn the loss of a loving mother and a wise and tender counsellor. She was a sturdy character and her life was full of good works. The remains will be buried by the side of her husband at Rushville, on Monday, January 25."

The funeral of Mrs. Hamilton was conducted from her late residence by Rev. M. L. Haines, whose address was, in full, as follows:

"Christian faith shines the brightest when earth's experiences are the darkest. In the presence of the great mystery of death, before which human science drops its hands in helplessness, and human philosophy has no sure word of hope, then and there Christian faith gives us some of the most glorious utterances. It bursts out into that song of wondrous triumph, 'O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?' 'Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.'

"In the book of Job death is spoken of as the 'King of Terrors,' and to the mind unenlightened by faith it is such. There is in the mind that natural shrinking from the change which it involves, that dread of what lies beyond, and that fear of the uncertainties it may involve. So man needs some great and clear revelation of truth to meet the needs of his spirit as it faces the shadowy mystery. The gospel of Jesus Christ meets that need,

in its disclosure of a Saviour 'who hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light.' To the sincere believer in Jesus death is no calamity. It is the very opposite. 'To die is gain.' It is a beatitude. 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.' How great that blessedness is no one of us can imagine, for 'Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.'

"As one beautifully says, 'We picture death as coming to destroy; let us rather picture Christ as coming to save. We think of death as ending; let us rather think of life as beginning, and that more abundantly. We think of losing; let us rather think of gaining. We think of parting; let us rather thing of meeting. We think of going away; let us think of arriving.'

"This is the Christian view of death. It is the view with which we comfort our hearts today as we are gathered in this Christian home to pay our tribute of sincere esteem and affection to a faithful follower of Christ, called through death to the blessedness of the heavenly realms.

"God's word pictures life in this world as a pilgrimage. The patriarch Jacob said: 'The days of the years of my pilgrimage,' and the great company of the faithful spoken of in the immortal eleventh chapter of Hebrews, 'All * * * confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.' The very constitution of things makes life here for each of us a pilgrimage. Nothing abides; we pass on from one experience to another. We find in our journey mingled good and evil. We have enough of good to enable us to bear the evil—in our lot—and enough of evil to keep us from setting our hearts overmuch on mere earthly good. A traveler expects to meet discomforts as well as comforts on the best road. The varied experiences of sunshine and storm are to discipline our spirits in the graces of faith and courage and patience and love.

"The Bible view of life on earth as a pilgrimage helps us to bear with a spirit of contentment pilgrim privations and hardships. It inspires us to look with expectant faith for that 'city which hath foundation whose builder and maker is God.' It enables us today, in the presence of this Providence, to say, 'For one more pilgrim the earthly journey is ended. Home at last! Absent from the body, present with the Lord.'

"Three score and fourteen years ago—in the year 1818—she

whom God has called to Himself was born across the sea. She came with her parents to the United States when she was but two years old, and to this commonwealth of Indiana when she was a girl of thirteen. Four years after, in the town of Rushville, she married Joseph Hamilton. Both she and her husband were of this Scotch-Irish Presbyterian stock, which has exerted such a marked influence upon the best life of our land. Her husband was a man of sturdy character, of energy and enterprise. He was the oldest and the leading merchant of Rushville, a laborious and successful man of business, a man of strong religious convictions, thoroughly attached to the doctrines and worship of the church of his fathers.

"I speak of all this because she whom we mourn today shared with him in so many of those qualities of character and disposition which marked his own life. For more than a third of a century of wedded life she bore her full part in the toils and struggles crowned by such large success. We who now enjoy the advanced civilization of this state of Indiana, must not forget that the mothers as well as the fathers are to be honored as the pioneers through whose self-sacrificing labors we now share the blessings of these commercial, educational and religious institutions.

"Since her coming, eighteen years ago, to this, our capital city, she has been identified with the First Presbyterian church here, transferring her membership from the church at Rushville, with which she had been connected since she was a girl. In the years in which I have been privileged to know her as her pastor, I have ever found her manifesting a strong interest in the welfare of Christ's cause; anxious for its progress, and faithful in her use of her opportunities and means in promoting its interests.

"Many of you know how bravely she has met the physical trials which have come to her during the last two years, trials which would have broken down a character less strong. But under them all she was strengthened to carry a patient, cheerful, hopeful spirit. Her faith in God's blessed word was strong. Her delight in its pages was marked, and when in her sick room communion with God was sought through prayer, her expression of comfort and confidence was clear and unwavering. She knew whom she had believed and was pursuaded that he was able to keep that which she had committed unto him against that day."

CHARLES FREDERICK MUHLER.

The record of a life well spent, of triumphs over obstacles, of perseverance under difficulties and steady advancement from a modest beginning to a place of honor and distinction in the industrial and civic worlds, when imprinted on the pages of history, present to the youth of the rising generation an example worthy of emulation and may also be studied with profit by those of more mature years whose achievements have not kept pace with their expectations. Dominated by the highest principles of integrity and honor was the course of the late Charles Frederick Muhler, one of the most distinguished of Fort Wayne's native sons, and who for a long lapse of years was among her leading men of affairs. He placed true values on men and events, so that he was essentially democratic and unassuming and showed the intrinsic strength and loyalty of his character. His benevolences and charities were large and were ever unostentatious and admirably placed. He knew the spring of human motive and action, so that he was kindly and tolerant in his judgment and ever ready to lend a helping hand to any worthy movement. His life-long residence in Fort Wayne, his upright life and mature judgment, and the many services he rendered have made his name a synonym for character and worth. He was imbued with the deepest and most helpful public-spirit, and he was well fortified in his opinions as to matters of public policy and gave of his best to the furthering of good government, as he was neglectful of no civic duty. It is scarcely necessary to say that in the inviolable precincts of an ideal home life the true nobility of Mr. Muhler found perfect apotheosis, but there is no desire in this connection to lift the sacred veil of the fireside circle. Pure, constant and noble was the spiritual flame that burned in and illumined the mortal tenement of the subject of this memoir, and to the superficial observer can come but small appreciation of his intrinsic spirituality, his faith being fortified by the deepest study, and the Christian verities were with him the matters of most concern among the changes and chances of this mortal life. No man with his intellectual vigor and the love of truth which marked him, could live long without inevitably being brought to investigate the great moral laws gov-

erning life, in fact, he was a strong man in every respect and was successful in all he undertook.

Charles F. Muhler was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, April 21, 1841, and here he spent his entire life, never permitting the wanderlust spirit to lure him away in quest of better places, and, judging from his useful and successful record, he was wise and the city was fortunate in his decision to remain at home. He was the son of Charles M. and Anna (Stark) Muhler. The father was born in Sulzdorf, Germany, of an excellent old German family, and when a young man he emigrated to the United States, in 1837, and in 1840 took up his residence in Fort Wayne, thus being a pioneer, and here he became well established through his industry and perseverance and was well known and active in the early upbuilding of the city.

Young Muhler grew to manhood in his native city and here received his educational training in the Catholic schools, to which he later added by general home study, and, gifted with the faculty of keen observation and excellent judgment, he added to his store of knowledge until his mind became a storehouse of useful information far above that of many men who had the advantages of higher educations. In fact, he was always a student, and kept fully abreast of the times on all current matters and was familiar with the world's best literature. He had excellent home training, for his parents were sterling people, honorable, industrious and highly respected—of the type that has given to America its best citizens. They believed in equipping their children as best they could for the battle of life, and accordingly at the age of fifteen Charles F., having mastered the rudiments of education, which the early days in this locality permitted, was apprenticed to B. W. Oakley to learn the trade of a tinner. About a year afterward Allen & Company having purchased the tin and stove business from Mr. Oakley, the subject completed his apprenticeship with them, remaining with the firm until 1864, having mastered the ins and outs of this particular line during the eight years of his connection with this house. At that time Mr. Muhler purchased the interest of Mr. Allen, who retired, and the firm name was changed to Wilson, Schuckman & Muhler; later Mr. Schuckman retired and the firm name became Wilson & Muhler, and the firm became prosperous, their products covering a wide range of territory and were eagerly sought for owing to their superior qualities, and for years was one of the best known business houses in Fort Wayne.

CHARLES F. MUHLER

It was located on East Columbia street. Mr. Muhler subsequently retired and in a few years started in the lime and cement business, in which he was decidedly successful from the first, and which, after his death, was continued by his son, Charles B. Muhler.

In all his business ventures the elder Muhler was guided by ripe judgment and a spirit of enterprise, which, impelled by the activity of his nature and tempered by the most steadfast honesty, was bound to win, and did win, success.

When the Jenney Electric Lighting & Power Company was organized Mr. Muhler was a moving spirit and was its first president, in fact, its pronounced success was due very largely to his able management and judicious counsel. He retained his stock in the same until his death. Toward the latter part of his life he assisted in the organization of the Crescent Paper Company, which built and successfully operated an extensive paper mill at Hartford City. After several years of struggle Mr. Muhler succeeded, with the aid of his associates, in placing the institution upon a paying basis. He was president of this company and a heavy stockholder. He accumulated a handsome competency by his own efforts, and owned a commodious modern residence and considerable other valuable and desirable real estate holdings, being rated as one of Fort Wayne's most substantial citizens.

Mr. Muhler was married on May 17, 1866, to Mary A. Trentman, daughter of Bernard Trentman, at that time a leading wholesale grocer of Fort Wayne. He was born in Hanover, Germany, in the year 1816, and he emigrated to America in 1838, locating at Cincinnati, Ohio, where he remained two years, coming to Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1842. Soon he turned his attention to farming near that city, later working on the canal, then in the City mills. He started in the retail grocery business in 1848, which he continued until 1864, when he converted it into a wholesale business, and he became very successful, ranking as one of the leading mechants and business men in northeastern Indiana, thus deserving a great deal of credit, for he came to Allen county without means. In 1838, at Cincinnati, Bernard Trentman married Anna Reinhardt, also a native of Hanover, Germany, and she came to the United States when a young girl. They became the parents of eleven children. Mr. Trentman's death occurred on March 19, 1874, his wife having preceded him to the grave in 1859.

Bernard Trentman was a brick mason by trade, which he followed in early life, and it is worthy of note that he laid the first

brick of the first opera house in Fort Wayne. It was after giving up his trade that he began in the grocery business in a very small way. This seemed to be his natural bent and his growth in the same was phenomenal.

Mr. Muhler's family consisted of these children: Charles B., who conducts the lime and cement business, as before stated; August T., for many years prominently identified with the Eckert Packing Company; Edward, who became a train dispatcher for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and Maude and Jeannette, who were educated at St. Augustine's Academy. The subject was also survived by his widow, a lady of many commendable attributes of head and heart, and one brother, George Muhler, and three sisters, Mrs. P. H. Kane, Kate Muhler, who made her home with him, and Mrs. H. J. Trentman, of Auburn. Solomon A. Muhler's home life was beautifully happy. He possessed in fullest measure the love and admiration of his children. He had a picturesque and neatly appointed home on Wayne street, and was proud of it, and proud of the affection of his family. He was happiest when by his own fireside.

Politically, Mr. Muhler was a Democrat and for years was a local leader, his counsel being frequently sought during campaigns by candidates, and his faith in the doctrines of his party was unswerving as it was sincere. He was always ready and willing to give his time to the party when needed, and for many years he was looked to for advice when strong minds and ripe judgment were needed. He became prominent in politics at an early age, and in 1876 was elected to fill a vacancy in the common council from the fourth ward. He gave such complete satisfaction that he was re-elected in 1877, serving a full term, and was again elected in 1879. In 1881 he was the candidate of his party for mayor, and was elected by a large majority. He possessed the confidence of business men and the general public and his support was strong even from the ranks of the opposition. He served two years as mayor, giving eminent satisfaction to all concerned, and after an interval, in 1887, he was again nominated and elected, serving with equal success and satisfaction until 1889. During his incumbency of this office he did much for the permanent good of the city, and his record proved that he was one of the best chief executives the city has ever had. It was as mayor that his prominent traits came into distinguished prominence. The qualifications that had won him success in business and in social life as-

serted themselves more clearly in the responsible duties which, in his executive capacity, he was called upon to perform. His honesty was never questioned, his ability recognized by men of all parties. In all his affairs as mayor and citizen, he maintained an enviable reputation for probity and upright dealing. His administration of the municipality was characterized by conservatism and progress, and his foreseeing ability and careful methods went far to place the city in the enviable position in which she now stands.

After leaving office Mr. Muhler continued to take great interest in party and municipal affairs. He was considered one of the safest counselors in matters pertaining to the general welfare of the city, as well as in political affairs. His opinions were always sought for, and his advice always found valuable. He gave freely of his time and money to the cause of Democracy and both were equally at the service of the city when matters of public moment required them. His last active appearance in politics was as a candidate for nomination for county clerk. He lost, but voted and worked for his successful competitor in the ensuing campaign. Up to the time of his death, however, he was prominent in every public movement and in the discussion of public questions. His name was always one of the first to be mentioned for service in public movements.

The death of Charles F. Muhler occurred very suddenly while walking on the street near his office, being stricken with apoplexy Wednesday evening, May 24, 1899. He had been in apparently perfect health, and the news of his sudden taking off spread with lightning rapidity and created a great shock to the city. The death of such a man, prominent for years in public and commercial life, came as a blow not only to his friends, but to the citizens at large, and it was with a sense of loss that the citizens heard of it.

We quote the following paragraphs from the "Fort Wayne Journal" in its lengthy article on Mr. Muhler's death and career, which appeared in its issue of May 25, 1899:

"Socially, Mr. Muhler was one of the most popular men in Fort Wayne, and it is this, aside from the sense of loss to the business public, that makes his death more keenly felt. He had friends everywhere, in every class, among young and old. He was quiet and reserved in manner, but was quick to form opinions, and strong in his adherence to opinions once formed. In politics, always a formidable candidate, he yet maintained the good will of

his opponents, and it is said of him that he was liked better by the men who ran against him after the campaign than before it. He was always open to conviction, strong as his opinions were, and once convinced that he was in error, would yield a contested point quickly. But he was seldom in error, for his judgments, though rapidly formed, were based upon intimate knowledge and careful study. He was of a genial, sunny nature, could contest a point strongly with the utmost good nature and coolness, and his manner was always characterized by consideration for others. He was an easy man to aproach, and was rarely so busy or occupied that he could not find time to stop to listen to anyone who wanted his advice, or his opinion or his aid.

"To one of his sociable, kindly disposition there was the keenest pleasure in the society of his friends. He was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and the Fort Wayne Club, and in both was very popular among young and old alike. He believed in carrying heavy life insurance, having taken out policies in various companies and associations, including the Catholic Knights of America, being affiliated with St. Bernard Branch No. 103.

"Mr. Muhler was a Catholic, a member of the Cathedral congregation. His religious convictions were sincere and open. He hated deceit, and frankness was one of his predominant traits. He was in all things an honest, manly man. Not narrow in his views, he saw and recognized the opportunities for good in all men, and appreciated them at their true worth."

The funeral of Charles F. Muhler took place on Monday, May 29, 1899, and was attended by a large concourse of people, the great attendance being significant of the esteem in which the citizens held the former mayor. The cortege was one of the largest ever seen in the city and the cathedral was filled with people who came to pay their last tribute. The celebrant of the solemn high mass of requiem was Rev. John Guending, assisted by Fathers Byrne and Durham. The sermon was preached by Father Durham, from the text, "Watch and pray, for at what hour ye know not the Son of Man will come." The speaker said:

"These words of our divine Lord come to us, my Christian friends, over the wide expanse of nineteen centuries. They were spoken to a people whose customs and life were entirely different from ours, but they bring unto us exactly the same warning that they bore to the auditors of Christ. Watch and pray, that the

Son of Man may not find you unprepared to give an account of your stewardship. Watch over your moral actions, pray that God's grace may rule your conduct and dealings in this world, and then, at whatever time the Son of Man deigns to call you will be able to receive Him with joy. There is just one thing certain in the life history of every human being, and that is death; there is one thing uncertain, and that is the time of death. We were born, we shall die, but the time, place or circumstance of our death we know not. Faith, experience, nature teach us that we shall die. 'It hath been appointed one for all men to die, and after death, judgment.' Daily experience constantly warns us that we shall die. From the rising to the setting, from the setting to the rising of the sun, there is being constantly enacted the death-bed scene; every minute sends a human soul before the judgment seat of God. Open the great book of nature; read therein the solemn lesson it contains, a lesson written by the finger of God, the author of nature. The tiny blade of grass bursts forth from the ground, beautifies for a short time the face of the earth, withers and dies; the leaves rustle in their verdant freshness, then comes the frost, and they are seared and die. The flower blooms and blows for a short time, then turns its face toward the heavens, whence came its beauty, and then droops and dies. The bud pushes out upon the tree, summer brings the blossom, autumn the fruit, and when the fruit is ripest it is plucked or falls, and it is dead. In the morning the sun comes through the gateway of the eastern dawn, ascending in ever-increasing splendor, until it reaches the zenith of its glory, of its brightness, and then it turns toward the west, with a last parting flush falls below the horizon, and the day is dead. Let the day be the most beautiful God has ever given to earth, when the sun sets the day is dead. Away up on the mountain side we find bursting through the hard rock a tiny stream; it trickles down the mountain, gathering strength and force until it becomes a mighty river, rolls on in power and grandeur through all the land, but when greatest it falls to the sea and is lost. Thus it is with all things in nature, and thus it is with all men. The voice of nature tells us we must die.

"We know that we shall die, and yet how many realize that they must die, and may die soon. Will it be today? Will it be to-morrow? Will God give unto us another week, another month, another year? Who can say? His call may come like the light-

ning from a clear sky, or it may be after long and painful illness, but little difference does it make to the soul that is prepared to meet its God.

"An esteemed friend, Charles Muhler, whom we lament this morning, was called suddenly, unexpectedly, to his Creator, but we judge from his Christian life that he went into eternity prepared to meet the Master. His life was a preparation for death, as the life of every Christian should be. God places before every soul He creates a destiny, an end to be attained, namely, salvation. The soul of man is God's peculiar possession. He has created it for Himself. When He sent forth his creative power into all the universe; when He called into existence the fair, fresh worlds which lie around us; when He flung aloft the blue canopy of heaven and hung in the vaulted dome the sun and moon and stars that shine like lamps of burnished gold, His power and beauty were on the sea and land; objects of the most exquisite beauty were upon every side, but yet, from all these objects He did not select one to be His especial possession. After all other things were created he formed man from the slime of the earth, thus giving him kinship with the earth. He breathed into his face the breath of life, thus giving him kinship with the spiritual, and man's soul became God's own possession, and the end He has in view for each individual soul is salvation.

"Salvation is not obtained by one or two weeks' sickly preparation. It is a life's work. If man gives over to the world the faculties which have been given him to use for God; if he gives over to sin the wonderful faculties of his soul, think you that when God strikes him with disease, and he is no longer to use the powers of the body to gratify his passions he can turn to God and say: 'Now, Master, I will serve you?' Think you such a service is acceptable; such a service a preparation for eternity? No. Life is given to us to know God, to love God, to serve God, and thus to attain eternal happiness. The departure of such a life we mourn this morning. You come, my friends, into God's temple to show the esteem and respect you bore for one of Fort Wayne's noblest sons, for one of the church's most obedient children, Charles Muhler; you come to participate in the last sad and solemn rites with which holy mother, the church, surrounds her departed sons; you come to express by your presence the sympathy and love you bear an afflicted and sorrowful family; you come to honor one whom God called suddenly into the beyond.

"The life of the Hon. Charles Muhler is too well known to the people of the city and state to need narration. The history of this beautiful city is the history of his life, its growth and prosperity have indelibly stamped upon them the impress of his labor and his work. Born here nearly sixty years ago, he had labored incessantly for the benefit of his fellow men and for the welfare of the place of his birth, the place he loved so well. God gifted him with faculties and powers above the ordinary and these he used untiringly in the accomplishment of good. In recognition of his sterling worth, twice did you, the citizens of this city, confer upon him the greatest honor in your power, the mayoralty of Fort Wayne, and twice did he prove himself to be a man of great executive ability, a man of keen penetration and sound judgment, and a man of firm and unflinching character, but always tempered with kindness. These qualifications he brought to bear upon all public questions and solved them with justice, with equity, because the great ruling principle of his life was the truth he learned within the walls of his church. 'Whatsoever you would have men do unto you, do thou also unto them.' That is the principle that should rule the actions of every man, but especially of every public man, because it is a principle given to us by God. He never forgot that the power which came to him in public life came from God, and well he knew that he should have to give an account unto God of every action. Hence, was he always just, always upright, always firm, yet withal, always kind in his dealings with others. His was a nature kind and affable, easy of approach. The generous impulses of his heart would never permit him to hear a fellow citizen spoken harshly of. If a man had brought upon himself, justly or unjustly, the criticism of his fellows, Mr. Muhler had always a kind word to say in extenuation. He could discover some good trait in every character. His hand was always extended to help the poor, and in him they found a friend who would stint self to help them. It is not strange that he should have gathered about him such a host of admiring friends, when we consider the character of the man. I am certain this vast concourse of people came today to honor him, more as a man than as a public character, came to assist at the funeral services of a personal friend rather than at the funeral of an ex-mayor."

Father Durham spoke touchingly of the home life of Mr. Muhler. "Home to him," he said, "was just what God intended home should be, a place of rest, happiness and love. One of the most admirable things to be said of Mr. Muhler was that he al-

ways brought sunshine into his own home." He spoke of the terrible grief of the stricken family, in the sudden and awful death of the father who had left them, apparently in the full power of manhood. Yet, in all this sorrow, welled up the words from the Christian heart, 'Thy will be done.' Whom God loveth He chasteneth. The greater the affliction He sends, the nearer we resemble Jesus in his sorrowful passion, the nearer we approach His blessed mother, of whom Simeon predicted that a sword of sorrow should pierce her heart." He referred to Mr. Muhler's deep religious convictions, his devotion to and pride in his church, and the edifying regularity of his attendance at all services. He loved to narrate incidents of the early days, when, as a boy, he used to accompany the pioneer priests on their missions through the thinly populated country, to serve, as an altar boy, in the sacred services.

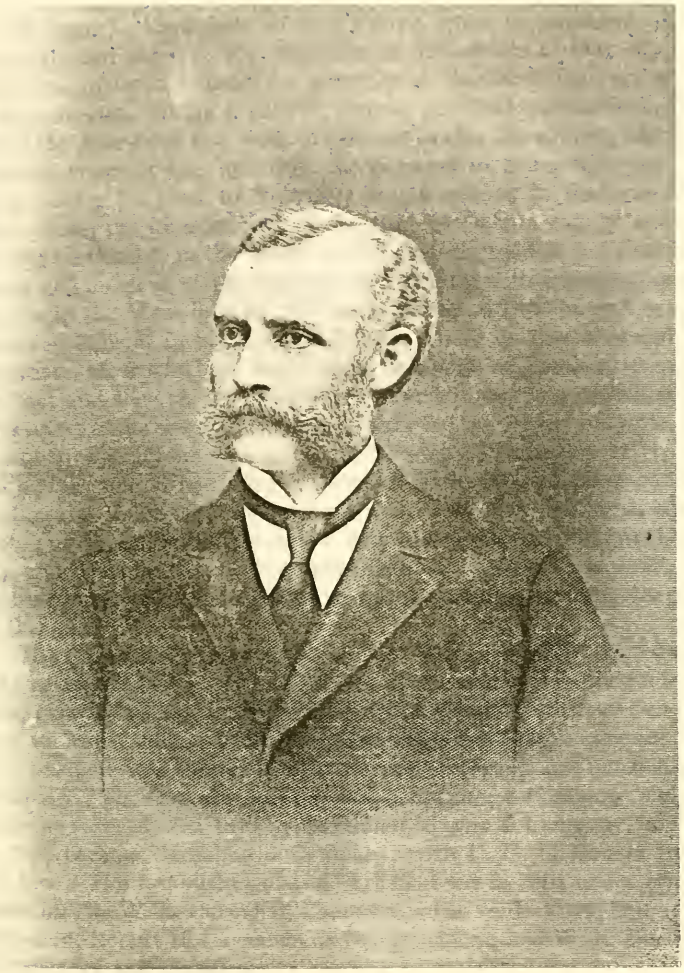
In conclusion he said: "In the death of Mr. Muhler, Fort Wayne suffers the loss of an honest, zealous, energetic citizen, one who had at heart the prosperity and welfare of his beloved birthplace, one always willing to use the great talents with which God endowed him for the benefit of his fellow men. In his death the church loses one of her devout and obedient children, one whose example exerted an influence for good upon his fellow men; one who was never afraid to profess openly his faith in her truth and in her doctrine; one who always strove to obey her commandments. In his death a family loses a kind and devoted husband, a loving father, one whose whole heart was wrapped up in his wife and children, one who struggled manfully that no care, no trouble should reach them.

"It does seem hard that God should call him so suddenly from this life, but we must remember that God's ways are not our ways. We can but explain with St. Paul, 'Oh, the depth of the riches, of the wisdom, of the knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His judgments; how unscrutable are His ways! Who can know the mind of the Lord.' We can exclaim with the Savior in the garden, 'Not my will, but thine be done.' We need have no fear; it is the will of a kind and loving Father being accomplished a Father who bears not hatred, but whose heart is filled with love for His children; a Father who takes care of the lilies in the field, the birds in the air; a Father who has numbered every hair of our heads, and not one drops without His permission. Whether He calls us suddenly or after a long, lingering disease, it matters not. He does it for the best; He does it because He loves us."

WILLIAM LANE CARNAHAN.

It is the pride of the citizens of this country that there is no limit to which natural ability, industry and honesty may not aspire. A boy born in ignorance and poverty and reared under the most adverse surroundings may nevertheless break from his fetters and rise to the highest station in the land. And the qualities do not have to be of transcendent character to enable him to accomplish this result. It is more the way he does it and his skill in grasping the opportunities presented than to any remarkable qualities possessed by him. Accordingly it is found that very often in this country the president, governor and other high public officials possess no greater ability than thousands of other citizens. They have simply taken better advantage of their circumstances than their fellows, and this truth runs through every occupation or vocation. The business man who rises above his fellows does so by taking advantage of conditions which others overlook or fail to grasp. This was the case with the late William Lane Carnahan, for many years one of the best known business men of Fort Wayne, Indiana, who is now numbered with "those dwellers in the low green tents whose curtains never outward swing." In all that constituted true manhood and good citizenship he was a worthy example and none stood higher than he in the esteem and confidence of the circles in which he moved. His career was characterized by duty well performed, by faithfulness to every trust reposed in him, by industry, thrift and wisely directed efforts, which resulted in the acquisition of a liberal share of this world's goods, besides earning a reputation which was never clouded by the commission of a single unworthy act.

Mr. Carnahan was born March 5, 1837, in Lafayette, Tippecanoe county, Indiana. He was the son of James G. and Margaret (Brown) Carnahan, both of whom were natives of Ohio, where they spent their childhood, received their educations and were married, and from that state they removed to Indiana in 1833, becoming pioneers of Tippecanoe county. Settling in Lafayette, the father became engaged in merchandising and was an influential citizen in the early history of that locality.



W. L. Carnahan

William L. Carnahan, of this sketch, grew to manhood at Lafayette and received his education in the schools of that city, where he prepared himself for entrance to the State University at Bloomington, taking a general course, and that institution he left in the year 1856, and went to Council Bluffs, Iowa, being only nineteen years of age, and there he engaged in mercantile pursuits. Later he went to Nebraska and remained in that state three years, the greater part of the time in Dakota county and the city of Omaha, in the latter place being engaged in merchandising and as clerk of the land office. He met with encouraging success in the West, but in 1860 he returned to Indiana and established himself in business at Delphi, where he was occupied two years, after which he removed to Lafayette and embarked in the boot and shoe trade. Two years later he became a traveling salesman for the firm of Carnahan, Earl & Company, Lafayette, in which capacity he was engaged for eighteen months, at the end of that period becoming a member of the firm of Carnahan Brothers & Company, wholesale dealers and manufacturers of boots and shoes, being associated with his brother, A. G. Carnahan, and there he became very prominent in business circles. Attending to the wholesale trade, he spent seven years altogether on the road.

Mr. Carnahan was attracted to Fort Wayne in 1872. In that year he established here the business which, under his able guidance, grew to immense proportions, with sales of from four hundred thousand dollars to five hundred thousand dollars annually. This business was continued a few years by the W. L. Carnahan Company. The firm was first Carnahan, Skinner & Company, and this was succeeded in 1875 by Carnahan, Hanna & Company, and in 1886 became Carnahan & Company, with E. H. McDonald in the firm. The establishment was incorporated in 1894 under the name of The W. L. Carnahan Company, with W. L. Carnahan as president, Robert H. Carnahan as vice-president, and W. E. Hood as secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Carnahan remained in the wholesale boot and shoe business until his death, June 26, 1897. Under his guidance the business was very successful and covered a very wide territory. He was one of the stockholders in the Fort Wayne Gas Company, also in the Fort Wayne Telephone Company. Fraternally, he be-

longed to the Masonic lodge at Fort Wayne, and he was very active and influential in Republican politics.

On November 3, 1864, Mr. Carnahan was united in marriage with Clara Louise Hanna, at Lafayette. She was one of three children born to James Baylis Hanna and Mary (King-Fairfield) Hanna, the latter still surviving at the age of eighty-nine years, making her home in Fort Wayne. An extended notice of her is given at the close of this article.

The Carnahan family are members of the Episcopal church, the subject having been vestryman in the local congregation prior to his death and was also treasurer of the church for many years, in fact was a pillar in the same.

Four children were born to William L. Carnahan and wife, namely: Louise, who married Dr. N. L. Deming, of Litchfield, Connecticut, has two children, Nelson Lloyd Deming, Jr., and Mary Louise Deming. The second child of the subject was Robert Hanna Carnahan, who married Constance Lumbard, and her death occurred in 1906; three children were born to them, Robert Hanna Carnahan, Jr., William Lumbard Carnahan and Sidney Lumbard Carnahan. Clara C. Carnahan and Virginia C. Carnahan, the youngest of the subject's children, are still members of the home circle. The mother of the above-named children, who was born in Fort Wayne, October 15, 1845, resides at No. 415 East Wayne street, in the picturesque old homestead in which she was born and where her parents so long resided.

An estimate of William L. Carnahan's life and character may be gained by perusing the following extracts taken from the Fort Wayne newspapers, which printed columns of highly laudatory biography at the time of his death:

"In the death of Mr. Carnahan the business community of Fort Wayne has suffered a deep loss, for he was one of the most enterprising and progressive men in the city, and his influence and advice were always at the command of those who sought to advance the interests of Fort Wayne. He was a high-minded man, of broad views and lived in consistence with his strongly rooted principles. He was a type of the true gentleman, courteous and kindly, and combined with an interesting personality, honesty and love of fair dealing that made him respected in business circles. He was an ardent patriot, and during the Civil war was a member of the Seventy-sixth Regiment Indiana Volunteers.

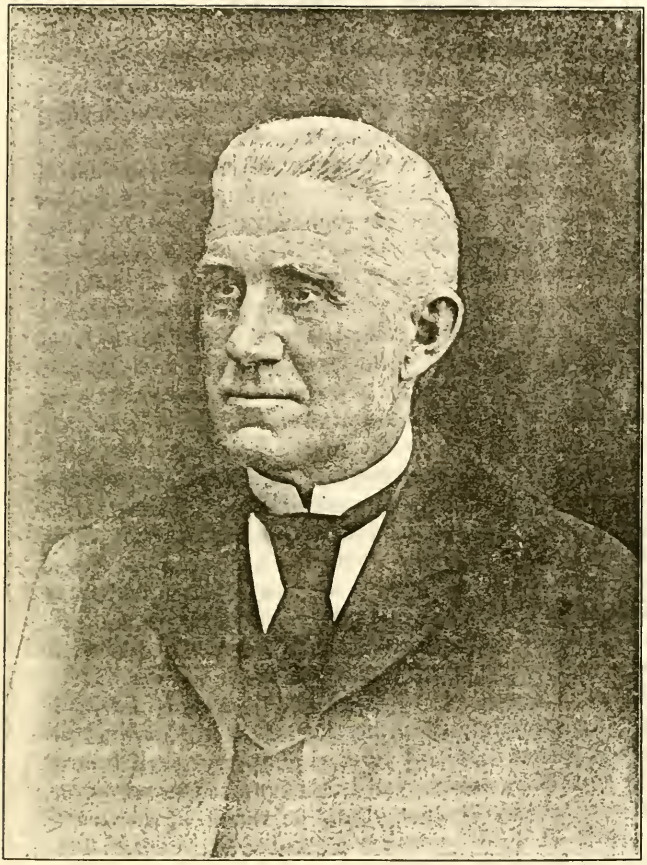
He was a member of Trinity Episcopal church and one of the most devoted communicants of that denomination."

"The death of William L. Carnahan will occasion unfeigned regret to a large circle of friends and acquaintances in this city, where he was well and favorably known from early boyhood to his mature years. He was a boy among boys and a man among men. To know Will Carnahan was to like him; manly, honest, true. In all the relations of life he filled the full measure. The writer knew him well, and drops a tear to his memory."

"Mr. Carnahan was a high-minded Christian gentleman and a devout communicant of his church. In his private life, as in his business affairs, Mr. Carnahan was controlled by a stern integrity and a lofty honor. He was extremely devoted to his family and was of strong domestic tastes. He was active and liberal in religious and charitable work, but without ostentation. He had been a steadfast friend of the Young Men's Christian Association in Fort Wayne and had conferred many benefits upon it. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him, and in the progress of this city was recognized as a positive force. His death will be the occasion for genuine sorrow in the community. His death, while not unexpected, was none the less a shock to his hosts of friends and acquaintances throughout the city, for he was a representative man and held a high place in the popular esteem. For twenty-five years he had been a resident of this city and had acquired an importance in its commercial affairs and a prominence in its society that combined to make him a man whose absence will be deeply felt."

"William L. Carnahan was a strong man; strong in character, and strong in the estimation of his fellows. He was a man of convictions and he always had the courage to express and maintain them. He was a man of affairs, with a broad grasp of public questions. In business, he was successful; he built up large and lucrative commercial interests by the force of an energetic nature, and a name that was synonymous with honor. He was progressive and public spirited. No enterprise having for its object the building up of Fort Wayne's substantial interests, and that possessed the promise of a successful issue, ever appealed to Mr. Carnahan in vain. He was not visionary or chimerical in considering public projects; if he saw possible failure or probable ruin stalking in the shadow of a vaunted enterprise, he did not

hesitate to show the fallacy of the venture, nor did he lack the courage to say nay to those who would rush in, at any cost. In his church he was steadfast and as true as man could be, and for every worthy object of charity his purse was not only open, but wide open. He was not an ostentatious, but a large giver to benevolent purposes. Only his Master and the beneficiaries of his bounty knew the beneficence of his giving. In the death of W. L. Carnahan Fort Wayne loses one of her foremost citizens, a man who early learned to be a gentleman and never forgot the art. We may not speak of the loss his family has sustained, further than to say that his life was one of never-ending devotion and love to all who were so happy as to live within the walls that constituted the home of William L. Carnahan."



WILLIAM H. LEVERING

WILLIAM H. LEVERING.

In the death of the late William H. Levering the city of Lafayette lost one of its most energetic men of affairs and the state of Indiana one of its leading Sunday school workers and representative citizens, who, through a long lapse of years, was prominent in the various circles in which he moved and whose potent influence for good will continue to pervade the lives of men "until the sun grows cold, the stars are old and the leaves of the judgment book unfold." As the day with its morning of hope and promise, its noontide of activity and accomplishment, its evening of completed and successful efforts, ending in the grateful rest and quiet of the night, so was the life of this good and honored man. His career was a long, busy and useful one, fraught with much good to himself, his family and to humanity, and his memory will long be revered by those who had occasion to come into contact with him on life's highway. His activities in a material way added to his individual prosperity and to the welfare of the city of his choice. Devoting the major part of his time and attention to the further development of his industrial interests, he never allowed the pursuit of wealth to warp his kindly nature, but preserved his faculties and the warmth of his heart for the broadening and helpful influence of human life, being to the end a kindly, genial friend and gentleman whom it was a pleasure to meet.

In the old chronicles of Crayland, which were accredited to Inglefus, secretary to William the Conqueror, it is affirmed that in the year 870 A. D., a town in Cambridgeshire, England, was named Levering, while in later English records, about 1316, appears the name Levering as having emanated from that ancient town. In the Levering family history, compiled by John Levering, is found an unbroken genealogy back to Rosier Levering, who, early in the seventeenth century, lived in the town of Ely, England. In the year 1685 the first Levering emigrated to America, Wigard Levering, who had previously resided in Gemen, Germany, and from whom William H. Levering, the subject of this memoir, was removed by six generations, members of which dispersed to all parts of the Union, becoming, as a rule, leaders in their communities, giving their services to America in all our wars

and proving worthy and patriotic citizens. Wigard Levering located at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and first purchased fifty acres of land in German township (now Germantown). In 1691 he bought a tract of five hundred acres on Wissahickon creek, near the Schuylkill river. This land is now a portion of the city of Philadelphia, Fairmount Park embracing a part of it. Here the first of the family in the United States became well established and a man of prominence.

John L. Levering, paternal grandfather of the immediate subject of this sketch, was a native of Roxboro, a suburb of Philadelphia, and was commissioned a major in the patriot army during the Revolutionary war. His wife, Hannah Howell, was a descendant of Isaac Watts, the famous English divine and hymnologist.

William H. Levering was born on April 19, 1826, at Ardmore, near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and he was a son of Abraham and Catharine Levering, the father devoting his life to farming and stock raising, although maintaining his residence in the city. The son, William H., grew to manhood under his parental roof-tree, and received his education in the public schools at Ardmore, remaining there until he was fifteen years of age, then he and his twin brother, John, began assisting their father in general farming and stock raising. He became familiar with tools and became quite an expert in their use; later he drew the plans for his handsome residence in this city. In 1847 he moved with his parents to a farm on the Schuylkill river, opposite Manoyunk, Pennsylvania. His brother John came west in an early day, and in 1851 William H. followed him, locating in Lafayette, Indiana, having had the sagacity to foresee the great future opportunities of the place, and here he went into business, entering the mercantile field, in which he was successful from the first, his being the pioneer one-price store, which drew its hundreds of customers from remote parts of the country round about. His business grew with the town, in whose development he ever took an abiding interest, remaining one of its most loyal advocates and supporters for a period of fifty-seven years, or until his death, on August 19, 1907.

Mr. Levering was also extensively engaged in the real estate and fire insurance business. He was the first state agent of the Aetna Fire Insurance Company. He was very successful as a business man and he accumulated a competency. He became state adjuster. He settled all kinds of business for the companies which

he represented and was "judge and jury" for the people in various lines of insurance in Lafayette.

But it was principally as a Sunday school worker that William H. Levering was known over the state, and to which he gave a great deal of time and attention for half a century, putting his heart into this work and taking much delight in the same, consequently he accomplished most praiseworthy results in adjoining states. He was an active worker in the Baptist church also, taking much interest in the musical part of church work. When only nineteen years of age he was superintendent of a Sunday school at Cooperstown, Pennsylvania. In 1865 he and others established the Indiana Sunday School Union, of which he was the principal motive force and the president for many years, its great success being due for the most part to his efforts. In ninety-two counties he organized conventions and institutes and in many of them he conducted Bible classes, at the same time filling appointments in various parts of the state. His work is classified as follows: Convention (organization); institute (teacher training); normal (analysis of the Bible). He studied every phase of Sunday school work, read extensively on the same and put into effect everything that would promote the work in any way, and his reputation as a Sunday school worker extended not only to all parts of the state of his adoption, but transcended its borders, and even became national in its scope. In 1867 he assisted in forming the Tippecanoe County Sunday School Union, over which he presided with his usual tact, fidelity and general satisfaction for a period of nineteen years, and was then elected for life. From 1881 to 1890 he was an active member of the executive committee, International Sunday School Association, declining re-election. For a period of twenty-two years he gave instructions to two negro churches in Lafayette, twice on Sunday and frequently during the week. These lessons were by free-hand drawing. For many years Mr. Levering was the best known and most influential Sunday school man in the state, and he did a great deal of traveling in the furtherance of this work, always paying his own expenses. He never counted the cost when he thought he could accomplish some good. He was also a great and influential temperance worker and did an incalculable amount of good in this field, having joined hands with Thomas P. Hunt, of Philadelphia, the latter a well known temperance speaker, and they were relentless in their work against this great world vice. Mr. Levering established the

Cadets of Temperance in Lafayette in 1861, which, under his able direction and indefatigable efforts, grew to be a power for good. He was an anti-slavery man, and politically was a loyal Republican. For a half century he was a worthy member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. As his eventful and honorable career was drawing to a close, he was heard to sum it up briefly in these words: "I have had a happy life. I have never danced a step; never smoked a cigar; never drank a glass of liquor; never used profane language, and never played cards or billiards."

Mr. Levering was a hard worker all his life; he believed in keeping busy, realizing that there was so much to do and so little time in which to do it. He was an expert bookkeeper and was a believer in detail, tried to do everything right, maintaining that whatever was worth doing at all was worth doing well. This, no doubt, was conducive to his pronounced success in whatever line he addressed his energies and attention. He was very proud of his handwriting, and indeed he might well have been. It was a thing of beauty, even, delicate, legible, very much like that of Edgar Allen Poe, the greatest of American literary geniuses. On December 8, 1895, he wrote out the Sunday school lesson for that date, with a gold pen which he had been using constantly for a period of over thirty years. He was then in his seventieth year. A facsimile of his notes on the above mentioned date was later made in lithograph, and is thus preserved, a most excellent piece of work, the lines being even, clean and indicating a steady nerve, all a remarkable feat for one who had passed their allotted three score and ten years.

The harmonious domestic life of William H. Levering began when, as a young man, he married M. Irene Smith, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. To this union two children were born, Mortimer, deceased, and Eleanor Lula, the wife of Prof. Charles P. Henderson, of Chicago, Illinois. Mrs. Levering was called to her rest in 1854, and the subject was subsequently married to Anna Taylor, of Lafayette, Indiana, whose death occurred in 1867. On September 8, 1869, Mr. Levering was married a third time, his last wife being Anna Latch, a representative of an excellent old Eastern family who still live near the old Levering homeplace in Philadelphia. Mrs. Levering is a lady of many praiseworthy characteristics and she lives quietly in the beautiful Levering homestead in Lafayette, which is frequently the gathering place for her many warm personal friends.

EDWARD SEIDEL.

Among the citizens of Fort Wayne, Indiana, who built up a comfortable home and surrounded themselves with valuable personal property, during a past generation, few attained a greater degree of success than the late Edward Seidel, one of the pioneers and most public-spirited citizens of Allen county. With few opportunities except what his own efforts were capable of mastering and with many discouragements to overcome, he made an exceptional success in life and in his old age had the gratification of knowing that the locality of his choice had been benefited by his presence and his counsel. He was regarded as a good business man, an excellent manager, a man who possessed sound judgment and keen foresight, and who believed in pressing forward, keeping the wheels of the car of civilization ever moving up the steeps. He ever enjoyed the respect and esteem of those who knew him for his friendly manner, business ability, his interest in public affairs and upright living and he was regarded by all as one of the substantial and most worthy citizens of the city of Fort Wayne in whose phenomenal growth he took a conspicuous part.

Mr. Seidel was born in the city of Lichtenstein, kingdom of Saxony, Germany, March 13, 1826. He spent twenty-six years of his life there, securing a fairly good practical education in the Lutheran schools of his native city. The first real work that he ever performed was on a farm. At the age of sixteen he learned the weaver's trade, but the glowing accounts that reached his neighborhood of the opportunities that awaited the young man in that land of promise, America, soon set his ambition afire, and he prepared to sail for these shores despite the fact that his parents were well-to-do, and there being no necessity to shift for himself. Embarking on the sailing vessel, "Wieland," he turned his face toward his new home, unsettled in mind as to just what he would do when he reached the goal. It happened that on the same vessel was the Rev. Gotsch and wife, who were bound for Fort Wayne to join their son, then attending Concordia Lutheran College. The good man prevailed upon the young adventurer to accompany him here, and several others on the ship decided likewise, the latter ones being Louis Schroeder, Reinhart Swart and Louis Cart-

wright. All who were in that shipboard party have gone to their last reward. The voyage to New York occupied thirty-five days, then considered good time, but as compared with the rapid steamship transit of these times it would be tame speed indeed. A packet boat brought Mr. Seidel and his companions to Fort Wayne, the journey being made from New York in about two weeks time. Thus seven weeks were consumed in the passage from the fatherland to Indiana, when the same trip today would require less than two weeks. The first few nights after the arrival he slept in the unfinished structure that afterwards became the Rockhill house (now a part of St. Joseph's Hospital building). There, with a bundle of hay for a bed, he planned his future. On the opposite side of the street was a frame house occupied by the Rev. Gotsch and family, which Mr. Seidel purchased when the minister moved to Cincinnati a month after his arrival. And that was the first possession of Mr. Seidel in Fort Wayne. The same building stands today and is used by the Hoffman saw-mills as a storage house.

During the first summer here Mr. Seidel worked on canal boats as freight handler. In the fall following he went out into the country, securing a position as cooper for a man who furnished barrels for the City Mills. For this service he received the modest sum of two dollars a month and board. Upon returning to town he took up the same kind of work in the City Mill cooper shop. In the spring of 1853 he went to work in a brick yard owned by a Mr. Emery and situated on what is now the Vordermark farm, on the New Haven road. After three months' experience at brick making he returned to boating and later went to Columbia City and worked on the Pittsburgh railroad, which was then building between Fort Wayne and Chicago. Through all the vicissitudes Mr. Seidel managed to save enough to start a small business. He therefore put in a small stock of groceries and supplies at a convenient place on the Leesburg road, which venture was the starting point of his upward career. In the fall of 1854 his brother William came from Germany, bringing with him the snug sum of nine hundred dollars to invest in business with his brother Edward. But fate decreed it otherwise, and six weeks after his arrival the brother died of cholera, which was then epidemic in this section of the country. Shortly after his brother's death Mr. Seidel bought a half interest in the grocery and general store of John Philabaum at No. 7 East Main street, and in one week after

his purchase he acquired the other half interest and conducted the business alone. He remained there in that business several years, meeting with good success. In 1856 he bought of R. W. Townly a plot of ground, fifty by one hundred and seventy feet in dimensions, and the large and handsome stores of Seidel & Bro. and Pass & Reed later adorned this property. Mr. Seidel paid for the ground the sum of two thousand and five hundred dollars, which was then considered a good round price. On this lot was erected the first three-story brick building south of Main street, Fort Wayne. One part of this block Mr. Seidel used for his grocery business and the other part he rented to H. Bossler for a candy manufactory. On the second floor the three lawyers Colerick, who for many years figured prominently in the legal profession in Allen county, had their offices. In the rear end of the building Squire Tancey had an office and dealt out justice in the stern, yet fair style of pioneer days. Mr. Seidel continued the grocery business until 1861, when he started Seidel's Crystal Ice Plant, which then had a monopoly on the ice business. He remained in this line of endeavor for ten years, building up a large and ever-growing business. From 1871 to 1880 he led a retired life, but after so active a career he found no pleasure in that kind of existence and engaged with his son, Will, in the cafe that was conducted successfully several years at No. 52 Calhoun street. Later he and his son rented the Nickel Plate eating house, which they managed several years. He then established Will Seidel in the well known cafe at the corner of Main and Lafayette streets, which has since ceased to exist.

In the last few years of his life Mr. Seidel had not had any direct connection with commercial business, but devoted his attention to his own large interests and to his insurance business which he had handled more or less for the last thirty years of his life. Mr. Seidel owned much valuable property in Fort Wayne, of which may be mentioned the block above referred to, the Aufrecht block, the block at No. 107 East Main street, which building was subsequently occupied by the Shields' Clothing Company, and many others. His sons have felt the benefits of his frugality, for he started them in life handsomely. One of the firms started by him is that of the Seidel Bros. which has been so successfully conducted by Edmund Seidel.

Edward Seidel was married in 1858 to Anna Wuerthner, of Fort Wayne, who survived him. To them were born five children

as follows: William and Emil, twins, the latter dying in early life; Mrs. Fred Tresselt, Edmund and Otto Seidel. They all received good educations and became well established in life when young in years.

Mr. Seidel was a member of Concordia Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, for a period of twenty-six years, having occupied all the chairs of honor in that organigation.

Edward Seidel was summoned to close his eyes on earthly scenes October 8, 1903. In its lengthy account of his life and work, the Fort Wayne Morning Star printed the following paragraph bearing on his death, in its issue of October 9, 1903:

"Edward Seidel is dead. A man who has been prominent in the development of the city for fifty-one years, and who has seen Fort Wayne grow from a village of eight hundred people to a population of nearly sixty thousand, is no more. His demise occurred Thursday morning at his home, No. 720 Calhoun street, and was the result of a short illness. At the time of his death his age was seventy-seven years, six months and twenty-five days. For some months Mr. Seidel has been in declining health, but it was not until Tuesday that he was forced to take his bed, and he gradually sank until the hour of his death."

Mr. Seidel's life contains much that the young man might study with profit, for it proved that determination, laudable ambition and honesty will surely win in the world of affairs no matter how unpromising may be the earlier environment.

John W. Riedmiller

JOHN M. RIEDMILLER.

The study of a successful life is interesting and profitable notwithstanding the fact that it is impossible to clearly determine whether the element of success is a natural gift or whether it is brought about by an intricate process of circumstantial development. The records of failures or partial failures in the world's great industrial arena are so much more numerous than those of success that one is frequently desirous of attempting, if only in an approximate way, the basic causes of each, for every life-record abounds in lessons—some of them incentive and others warnings —and all abounding in dramatic possibilities. In this vital, high-tensioned age, in these rushing, iron-clanging days, the march of improvement and progress is accelerated moment by moment, each successive day demanding of men a broader intelligence and a greater discernment than the preceding. Successful men must be virile men in this active age, and it is not specifically evident how extensive the lessons of the careers may be of such men of such sterling attributes as the late John M. Riedmiller, well known in the middle West as director and sales manager of the Centlivre Brewing Company, a director in the corporation and a leading Fort Wayne business man. In his relations with his fellow men he was thoroughly upright and conscientious, gentlemanly, considerate and courteous in his personal and social contact, and with all mankind an honest man. In his untimely death the city of his nativity and the principal theater of his life activities sustained an irreparable loss, and his memory will long be revered by a very wide circle of warm friends and acquaintances.

John M. Riedmiller was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, August 7, 1866. He was the son of John M., Sr., and Catherine (Wolf) Riedmiller, an excellent and prominent old family of Allen county, the father being one of Fort Wayne's first brewers.

The subject received his early education in St. John's Lutheran school, in which he remained until he was thirteen years of age, and from there he went to Concordia for a two-years course. He made an excellent record for scholarship in that college, and

was thus well prepared for his business career. Years before this time his father had established the Eagle brewery on Taylor street, Fort Wayne, Indiana, naming the plant after the old Eagle volunteer fire company. He later abandoned the brewing end of the business and conducted a bottling establishment and distributing house, bottling and selling products of breweries of other cities. It was as a driver for the latter concern that the son, the subject, performed his first work. At the death of his father in 1885, young Riedmiller, then but nineteen years of age, took charge of the plant and was its manager until 1893, when he disposed of his holdings and entered the employ of the Centlivre Brewing Company as sales manager. He was very successful in the management of the Eagle brewery and carried on the work inaugurated by his father, and he gave equal satisfaction in connection with the last-named concern, he having become a stockholder and director in the Centlivre plant in the year 1900. During the eighteen years he was connected with the plant he did much toward building up the business, and he was one of the staple, progressive men of the community.

Mr. Riedmiller was married on October 30, 1902, to Louise Fischer, daughter of Leopold and Louise (Fischer) Fischer, an excellent family, the father being a teacher in the Latin and German departments of the high school at Toledo, Ohio, in which city they still reside. Mr. Fischer has been a teacher of the above-named branches in the school there for the past twenty-five years. He and his wife were both born in Germany, where they grew up, were educated and married, and from there they emigrated to America when young in years, and they located in Toledo, Ohio, about thirty years ago. There Mrs. Riedmiller grew to womanhood and was educated and was living at the time of her marriage. She now resides in the old delightful homestead at No. 817 West Wayne street, Fort Wayne, and she has long been a favorite with a wide circle of friends. She retains the varied interests left by her husband and is a strong-minded, active business woman, who, being a keen observer and keeping well posted on the trend of current events, is deserving of the high esteem in which she is universally held. She is the only child of her parents and was given every advantage of home and school training, both her father and mother being people of exceptional ability and culture, the Professor having long ranked with the leading educators of

northern Ohio, a man of fine scholarship and commendable characteristics. The union of John M. Riedmiller, Jr., and wife was without issue.

Fraternally, Mr. Riedmiller was a member of Fort Wayne lodge of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the local aerie of Eagles, as well as the Alumni of Concordia College. He also belonged to the Commercial Club. In his younger days he enjoyed outdoor sport and was very fond of hunting. Politically, he was a Democrat and was very active and deeply interested in politics, in fact, took an abiding interest in everything that made for public improvement and progress.

The death of Mr. Riedmiller occurred in a hospital in Denver, Colorado, Sunday, January 21, 1912, to which city he had gone two weeks previously in the hope of benefiting his health, which had been failing for more than a year, having been under the care of local specialists and made several visits to various health resorts. He was finally ordered to Denver, but the change of climate failed to have the beneficial effect anticipated. His body was brought back to Fort Wayne for interment. Besides his widow he is survived by his mother, Mrs. Catherine Riedmiller, an estimable lady, now advanced in years, who makes her home at No. 1345 Taylor street, Fort Wayne.

We quote the following from the Labor Times-Herald, of Fort Wayne, under date of January 26, 1912:

"The Elks suffered a great loss this week by the death of one of their most estimable members, John M. Riedmiller, who passed away in Denver, whither he went a couple of weeks ago in the forlorn hope that a change of climate might benefit his rapidly failing health. The change came too late and his death speedily followed. 'Johnny' Riedmiller, as he was universally known, was a lovable character. If he had an enemy in the world he has never been heard of and all who knew him were at once his friends, who now sincerely mourn his untimely taking off."

JOHN McKEE SPANN.

This biographical memoir has to do with a character of unusual force and eminence, for John McKee Spann, whose life chapter has been closed by the fate that awaits all mankind, was for a long lapse of years one of the prominent citizens of Indianapolis, although he was summoned to close his earthly accounts while still in the zenith of his power. While he carried on a special line of business in such a manner as to gain a comfortable competence for himself, he also belonged to that class of representative men of affairs who promote the public welfare while advancing individual success. There were in him sterling traits which commanded uniform confidence and regard, and his memory is today honored by all who knew him and is enshrined in the hearts of his many friends.

Mr. Spann was born at the corner of Illinois and Market streets, Indianapolis, Indiana, on April 29, 1850. He was the scion of one of the prominent old families of this city, being the son of John S. and Hester A. (Sharpe) Spann, the latter the daughter of Ebenezer Sharpe, an influential pioneer of this locality. The father was born in Jennings county, Indiana, on May 24, 1823, which date bears its own significance as indicating that his parents were numbered among the early settlers of this commonwealth, with whose history the family name has been identified for more than three-fourths of a century. In the common schools of his native county, John S. Spann gained an education on a parity with that afforded the average youth of the locality and period, and his initial labors in the field of industry were those in connection with the reclamation and cultivation of the home farm. In 1839, when sixteen years old, he came to Indianapolis, where he at once began an apprenticeship at the printer's trade, in which he became very efficient in due course of time. Being an ardent student and a keen observer, his progress was rapid and for many years he was prominently identified with the newspapers of Indianapolis, and here his influence was potent and beneficent, as in all other relations of life. In November, 1846, he became junior member of the firm of Chapman & Spann, publishers and editors of the State Sentinel, and in 1850 he became

associated with the late E. W. H. Ellis in establishing a weekly Democratic paper, to which was given the title of Indiana Statesman. In 1852 this was merged with the Sentinel, and two years later Mr. Spann and John B. Norman purchased the plant and business of the Sentinel, but disposed of the same the following year. With this transfer Mr. Spann's active identification with newspaper work in Indianapolis was terminated. In 1860 he engaged in the real estate business, and in this field of enterprise he achieved splendid success, both in the advancing of his own interests and those of the city. He was the founder of the firm of John S. Spann & Company, and this title is still retained, in the conducting of the large and important business controlled by the present concern, which is incorporated under the laws of the state and of which his son, Thomas H. Spann, is president. John S. Spann laid out several additions to the city and many of his transactions in the real estate line were of individual order—that is, aside from those of the firm in which he was an interested principal. His operations were not exceeded in scope and importance by those of any of his contemporaries, and to him is due the platting and development of a number of the most attractive residence sections of Indianapolis. He became a man of fine intellectuality and broad mental ken, and his career was one marked by consecutive development of personality as well as of cumulative success in a material way. He was a Republican in politics after the Civil war, but before was a Democrat, and while ever progressive and public-spirited as a citizen he had no ambitions for the honors or emoluments of public office. He was an official member of the Second Presbyterian church, in which he was a ruling elder for a number of years prior to his death. It may be noted incidentally that this church was organized in 1838 by that celebrated divine, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, of whom Mr. Spann was a personal friend. The marriage of John S. Spann and Hester A. Sharpe was solemnized on June 2, 1847, and to this union eight children were born, four of whom grew to maturity, and of whom two sons and one daughter are now living. The death of John S. Spann occurred on July 2, 1897, secure in the high regard of all who knew him and leaving behind him a heritage of which his descendants may well be proud—an unblemished reputation. His widow, a woman of commendable Christian attributes, survives, now eighty-four years old. The names of both merit an enduring place on the roll of the honored pioneers of

Indianapolis, in whose social and religious life they were long prominent, Mr. Spann having maintained to the last a vital interest in all that concerned the civic and business advancement and prosperity of his home city and left upon its history the impress of a vigorous and influential citizen and sterling business man.

John M. Spann grew to manhood in his native city, and after passing through the ward and high schools there, he entered Phillips Academy in 1867 and two years later he became a student in Williams College. He did not graduate from Williams College, but left to get married and go to work, though he had made an excellent record for scholarship there and in the academy. Naturally he turned his attention to real estate, in which his father was so long interested and had achieved such an envied reputation, and he was associated with him after finishing his school work. His success in local business brought him into prominence and the Continental Insurance Company employed him for a time as a special agent in its farm department. The life of a field man not proving congenial, he again engaged with the old firm in local business. He finally went to Malone, New York, where he was successfully engaged in the mercantile business for a period of nine years. With this exception, his entire business life was spent in his native city. Quiet and unobtrusive, his influence in the business life of Indianapolis has been felt rather than seen. He took an active part in founding the Commercial Club, of which he was for several years a director and at the time of his death the president, the duties of which important office he discharged in a manner that reflected much credit upon his ability and to the satisfaction of all concerned. He was also a member of the Columbia Club, and a trustee of the State Institution for Feeble-Minded at Fort Wayne, and was treasurer of the board. He was a worthy member of the Second Presbyterian church and a trustee of the same. He had long been actively interested in the charitable work of the city, this through his largeness of heart and broad sympathy for suffering humanity, rather than for any laudation of his fellow men. He took a leading part in the organization of the Indianapolis Fire Insurance Company, was elected its secretary, which involved the active management of the company. He opened the books of the company for business, and his last business act was that of service in its behalf. The board of directors met on the day following his death and adopted a memorial, which

was ordered spread upon the minutes of the board and a copy to be sent to the bereaved family. A committee was appointed to secure a floral tribute of suitable design, and it was also voted to attend the funeral in a body. The following is the memorial adopted:

"We are called without warning to mourn the death of our beloved secretary and associate, John M. Spann. Stricken down in the prime of manhood and at the height of usefulness, the blow comes with a severity that can be realized only when time has elapsed in which to measure its force. Only yesterday he was at his post, zealously discharging the duties imposed upon him until the last moment. Today his place among us is vacant forever, and this company, which he did so much to establish, and in which he took such pride, is bereft indeed. In this hour of blinding grief we pause to pay to his memory the tribute due him for his many sterling qualities and valuable service and to recognize in some measure the loss we have suffered.

"Mr. Spann was a man who lived up to his principles. His standard was a high one and he maintained it faithfully. His name was synonymous with integrity, fair dealing and right methods. He tolerated no meannesses or wrongs. He walked uprightly in his business as well as his private life. In the active management of this company from the foundation, he manifested keen intelligence, unfailing interest and far-seeing ability. He worked not only for the present, but for the future, having an ardent ambition that the company should, in due time, stand in the first rank of insurance corporations. Building upon a solid foundation, he had the pleasure of seeing his work develop into a success that proved the accuracy of his judgment and reflected great credit upon his executive ability. This company will miss his presence and guiding hand, but the work he has done will remain as a monument to his name. He has the esteem of all persons connected with the company. In all his relations with his fellow men he was kindly, affable and tactful, his unfailing courtesy being often remarked by those doing business with him.

"But he was more than an officer of this company. He was a man who set an example by his conduct and manners; a man of public spirit, ever ready to advance the interests of the community and the state; a man delightful in intercourse and active in his church relations; a true-hearted and refined gentleman. What he

was in his own household and amid the sacred precincts of family life we can well imagine. To his bereaved family we tender our earnest sympathy and the hope that God, whom he trusted and served, will afford them the consolations of His divine peace."

The board of directors of the Commercial Club took the following action on the death of Mr. Spann:

"Once again the hand of death, smiting suddenly, has brought to us sorrow and loss. John M. Spann, president of the club, and one of the foremost citizens of our city and state, has closed a long and faithful service. For seven years he had been a director of the club's affairs, and for the last year he has filled the office of president with conspicuous ability and fidelity. His death takes from us a life devoted to the best interests of the community.

"Besides his official relations to the club, he was trustee and treasurer of the Indiana School for the Feeble-Minded Youth, was one of the founders and secretary of the Indianapolis Fire Insurance Company, was president of the local Fire Insurance Association, was a trustee of the Second Presbyterian church, and was a factor in many other business, social and charitable interests.

"He was attentive to every obligation that was laid upon him, and gave freely of his time, labor and means for the public good. In the performance of duty he endeared himself to all with whom he was brought into contact by his lovable, kindly and ever considerate disposition. The honesty and uprightness of his character and the cordiality of his relations with his fellow men can never be forgotten by those who knew him.

"The good name which he received from his father was maintained, not only unsullied, but with added luster. We have tears for his death, and sympathy, deep and abiding, for his loved ones, but we glory in his life and work and in the exalted example of the highest and best type of American manhood which he represented.

"It is directed that this expression as a memorial of our love and esteem for our late president, be spread on the record of the club and that it be presented to the annual meeting of the club."

Mr. Spann was also president of the Indianapolis Fire Association, as intimated above, and at a meeting held at the association rooms, February 6, 1902, the following resolutions were adopted:

"It is with profound regret that we, the insurance agents of Indianapolis, members of the Indianapolis Fire Insurance Association, have heard of the sad and unexpected death of our

president, Mr. John M. Spann, who, since the beginning of the association, has been one of the most loyal and honored members.

"As a token of our esteem and regard, be it

"Resolved, that in the death of John M. Spann this association has lost a valued member and adviser and each individual member a true friend, honest and upright in his dealings with every one, always kind and considerate, yet firm in his convictions and with the courage to stand for all things which he believed right and just; his example may well be emulated by us all.

"Be it further resolved, that we extend to the bereaved family our sincere sympathy in this, their time of sorrow, and that a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the family and placed upon the records of the association."

By the death of John M. Spann the insurance fraternity of Indianapolis lost one of its chief ornaments and the association to which he belonged a most useful member. His love of home and strength of family ties made him a most devoted husband, a fond and indulgent parent, while his sympathy with his fellow men made his friendship of great value to all on whom it was bestowed. He won his way quietly into the hearts of men and he was as widely beloved as he was known.

The domestic life of John M. Spann began when, on June 13, 1872, he led to the altar a lady of culture and refinement, known in her maidenhood as Sarah L. Lawrence, a daughter of a prominent and influential family of Malone, New York, daughter of Hon. D. W. and Lois W. (Stephens) Lawrence, the father born at Moira, New York, and the mother in Vermont. They were married at Moira and there Mrs. Spann was born. Mr. Lawrence is president of the Farmers National Bank, of Malone, New York, having held this position for the past forty-five years. He and his wife recently celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary.

Four children graced the union of Mr. and Mrs. Spann, namely: John Lawrence died when seven years of age and is buried in Crown Hill cemetery; Benjamin Lawrence lives at Ft. Wayne, Indiana; Gertrude Lawrence and Marguerite Lawrence, twins, the latter dying when one year old, and the former married Justin Raymond Lynn, of Indianapolis, November 4, 1908. Mr. Lynn is a broker with offices in the Commercial Club building, a member of the firm of Wingate & Lynn, well known in Indianapolis business circles.

Mrs. Spann has made her home in this city since 1872. She

is very active in charitable work and she and her family belong to the Second Presbyterian church. She is a member of the Indianapolis Woman's Club and served as its treasurer for a period of seven years. They live in a beautiful home on West Drive, Woodruff Place, which is known as a place of hospitality to the many friends of the family.

The death of John M. Spann occurred suddenly on the evening of February 5, 1902, from supposed apoplexy, in his fifty-second year. While apparently in the best of health, he became instantly unconscious at the Union depot, Indianapolis, whither he had gone to board a train for Ft. Wayne, and in five minutes life was extinct. Just before leaving his office a short time previous, he uttered these words, which were significant, but of which no one then took special notice, "My work is finished, and I'm going away."

It was a sad blow to his family, the firm of John S. Spann & Company, his mother, Mrs. Hester A. Spann, his sister, Mrs. Henry S. Hanckel, and two brothers, Thomas H. and Henry J. Spann, and his wife and children, to the numerous relations and friends of the family, and a shock to the entire community. The funeral was held from the Second Presbyterian church, in charge of Rev. Joseph A. Milburn, of Chicago, former pastor of that church, and a close personal friend of Mr. Spann. The minister referred touchingly to the many good qualities of the deceased, mentioning his personal magnetism, his readiness in making friends, his honest business methods and his family life, which was ideal. The funeral was largely attended and many representatives of the various clubs and business concerns with which he was identified were present. The interment was at Crown Hill cemetery.

The building up of a strong fire insurance company in Indianapolis was for years a cherished object of Mr. Spann's business life, and he devoted much thought to this enterprise, which prospered rapidly under his management. He believed that no company should offer to indemnify the public against loss without assuming the initial risk by providing sufficient capital to promptly meet every emergency incident to the business. The firm with which he was connected during most of his business career has long been eminently successful as local underwriters and it was the height of his ambition to win like success with a company under his own management, engaged in general business. He was

not a timid underwriter, but studious, cautious and persevering. Without a flaw in his integrity, he commanded the respect and confidence of both his associates and competitors. In business, social and church life, his even temper, pleasing address and firm faith in righteousness made him a power in all circles he essayed to enter. His worth was only equaled by his modesty. He was never the herald of his own achievements and it was with the greatest reluctance that he spoke disparagingly of any man, and never in a manner that displayed bitterness.

The Indianapolis News, speaking editorially of Mr. Spann's death, voiced the popular sentiment in the following lines:

"The death of John M. Spann will be widely felt, for he was well known and held in affection and esteem wherever known. In the prime of life and apparently without a menace of ill health, the end without warning was a veritable shock. Man and boy, he had lived here all his life, and he had lived a life of comfort to his friends and of value to the community. He was of an uncommonly sweet disposition, and to those who knew him well revealed a jovial and genial nature that was a help and inspiration. He stood high in the general esteem and near in the particular love of those who were admitted to his intimacy. He had made up for the absence of a number of years by an activity and earnestness in the discharge of his duty that made him prominent in the affairs of the community. He was a good man. He endeavored to live a life of duty to which he had been brought up, and at his untimely death, just turned fifty, he was in the midst of affairs and surrounded with promises of the greatest usefulness. As president of the Commercial Club, Mr. Spann had shown a wise discrimination in discussing and handling public affairs. He was most zealous for the interests of the whole city and held himself receptive to all suggestions that promised useful results. He commanded the respect and the affection of his associates in the club and grew constantly in their high appreciation of his personality and his judgment. He showed clearly in this connection one strong trait of character and that was absolute devotion to a trust. The same thing appeared conspicuously in his relation to the state's institution at Ft. Wayne, of which he was director. His responsibilities in these public relations he regarded as obligations not to be shifted nor avoided. There was a cheerfulness and a good will that characterized him also and that enabled him to bring to his support the hearty cooperation of his fellow workers."

MAJOR ABRAM W. HENDRICKS.

Although a quarter of a century has elapsed since the angel of death closed the interesting life chapter of Major Abram W. Hendricks, long one of Indiana's distinguished citizens, his influence still pervades the lives of many who had the privilege of knowing him; for he wielded a potent influence in civic affairs, was a leader in one of the most exacting of the professions, and was looked upon as a wise adviser in public matters. Although straightforward and unostentatious, and a man who delighted in keeping the even tenor of his way so far as was consistent with good citizenship, he made his influence felt among those with whom he mingled. Owing to his probity of character, his genuine worth, and his kindly and genial disposition, he gained a position in the capital city of his state as one of the earnest men whose depth of character and strict adherence to principle called forth admiration from his contemporaries. His long life was spent principally as an attorney-at-law in Indianapolis, which city he lived to see develop from an insignificant country town to one of the foremost metropolises of the middle West, taking no small part in its upbuilding. While engaged in the prosecution of his own chosen work, he was never neglectful of the general welfare of the city and state of his choice, and he won and retained the esteem of all who knew him.

Major Hendricks was born near the village of Ligonier, in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, on October 12, 1822. His father, Abram Hendricks, was an uncle of the distinguished governor, Thomas A. Hendricks, Vice-President of the United States during Cleveland's administration. He was one of the contractors who built the Jeffersonville, Madison & Indianapolis Railroad, the first railway in Indiana. The mother of Major Hendricks was known in her maidenhood as Eliza Henderson. Both parents represented sterling old families and were prominent in their communities.

In the spring of 1836 Abram W. Hendricks left Pennsylvania and moved to Madison, Indiana, and for two years he was there

MAJOR ABRAM W. HENDRICKS

employed in the store of his brother Joseph. He then entered the preparatory department of Hanover College, Indiana, at that time known as South Hanover. In the fall of 1840 he left Hanover and entered the sophomore class of Jefferson College, at Washington, Pennsylvania. He was graduated from there in 1843, when he returned to Madison. In November of that year he began the study of law in the office of his uncle, William Hendricks, who was an able lawyer and a man widely known in public life. William Hendricks had been the second governor of Indiana, and had served three terms in the United States House of Representatives and two in the United States Senate. He had had the further distinction of founding the second newspaper published in Indiana, and in 1824 had compiled and printed the first revised statutes of the state.

Major Hendricks was admitted to the bar in the fall of 1844, but, desiring further training in his profession, he entered the senior class in the law department of Transylvania University at Lexington, Kentucky, and there received his diploma in February, 1845. His parents, meanwhile, had moved to Rising Sun, Indiana, and in that town in the following April, he opened a law office. In January, 1847, he returned to Madison, at that time the most important city of the state, where he entered into partnership with George S. Sheets. A few months later he became the partner of the Hon. William McKee Dunn, afterward member of Congress for the Madison district, and subsequently judge advocate-general of the United States army. This partnership was not dissolved until the breaking out of the Civil war.

On the opening of hostilities Mr. Hendricks took an active part in organizing the Jefferson County Cavalry Company, of which he was chosen captain. This company became Company E of the Third Indiana Cavalry. It was mustered in and sent to Camp Noble at Indianapolis; but before it took the field Mr. Hendricks was appointed a paymaster of the volunteer force, and served in that capacity until he was mustered out in November, 1865, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

On his return to Madison he was invited to become a member of the law firm at Indianapolis then composed of his cousin, Thomas A. Hendricks, and Oscar B. Hord, and in January, 1866, he moved to Indianapolis to enter that firm. In 1872 Thomas A. Hendricks took his seat as governor of Indiana, and ex-Governor

Conrad Baker became a member of the firm, under the firm style of Baker, Hord & Hendricks, and, though the personnel varied during succeeding years, that firm name was maintained until February 1, 1888, after the death of Mr. Hord, the last of the original members. Within four years all the senior members of this well known law firm passed away, the death of Major Hendricks occurring on the 25th of November, 1887, exactly two years after that of the Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, both dying very suddenly. At the time of his death Major Hendricks was president of the Indiana State Bar Association, which immediately met and passed resolutions on his death, and the federal court was adjourned on the day of his funeral out of respect for his memory.

Major Hendricks' active life was devoted almost wholly to the law, and he was entrusted with some of the most important litigation that has received the consideration of the federal and state courts of Indiana. He held but one political office, that of representative in the State Legislature of 1852-3. In 1858 he was nominated by the Republicans as judge of the supreme court of Indiana, but was defeated with the remainder of the ticket. During the great railroad strike of 1877 he served as the secretary of the committee of safety appointed to aid in protecting life and property in Indianapolis. Major Hendricks was a man of wide reading and broad culture, and though engrossed with a heavy law practice, he found time to deliver many addresses of a literary as well as a legal character.

Abram W. Hendricks was one of nine children: Mary A., Joseph M., Sarah D., Abram W. (the subject of this memoir), John T., William C., Eliza S., Victor K. and Thomas P. When a young man Major Hendricks married Virginia Fitch, daughter of Jonathan Fitch, a well known man of southern Indiana; she and their only child died two years after the marriage. On December 2, 1856, Major Hendricks married Sarah Butler, of Madison, Indiana, the daughter of Ezra R. and Rebecca P. Meldrum Butler. Her father was for a number of years engaged in mercantile pursuits in Madison, and later in life he entered the banking business. Mrs. Hendricks began her education in a private school of Madison, completing it at the Spingler Institute in New York city, a finishing school for young ladies under the auspices of Gorham D. Abbott, an uncle of Dr. Lyman Abbott.

The following memorial of Major Hendricks was adopted by the Bar Association:

"The Bar of Indiana has long regarded Abram W. Hendricks as a type and expression of its best aspirations. Its noblest impulses were personified in him. He was the ideal lawyer—the exemplar of professional learning and accomplishments for its younger members. In him were united thorough intellectual equipment and absolute purity of character. He had a strong, alert and penetrative intellect, whose native vigor was increased by his training at the bar and researches in the library. In forensic argument he had not only the power of compact and logical statement, but he exhibited a wise insight, beyond and above the mere skill in the dialectic fence, which illuminated the most intricate and abstruse subjects and brought them within the comprehension of every mind. With an aptitude for the details of practice he had a broad and firm grasp of the general principles of legislation and judicature which lie at their base. With a rugged honesty which entered into and controlled every act of his life, he had a nice and discriminative ethical sense which was unerring in its judgments. He had the highest intellectual, as well as moral integrity, and the courage of both, and he refused to accept the opinions that were prescribed by political or ecclesiastical bodies unless they obtained the full approval of his own conscience and judgment. His demeanor was marked by a sensitive consideration for the rights and feelings of others, and is inadequately described as chivalrous or courtly, because it was more sincere and less pretentious than that to which these terms are ordinarily applied. He was deferential without being obsequious, and his politeness was never extended to the sacrifice of his convictions, nor was it ever a device for the promotion of personal ends. It was the emanation of a noble and generous spirit—its natural and appropriate manifestation and investure, and it entitled him to wear

> "Without abuse,
> The grand old name of gentleman,
> Defamed by every charlatan,
> And soiled with all ignoble use."

"He was not a mere lawyer. His active and inquisitive mind was not fully satisfied by the petty details of courts and cases.

While deeply occupied with the drudgery of a laborious and exacting profession, he found time to gratify his love of its literature and philosophy. Even in these upper realms of his vocation his eager and catholic intellectuality was not content to rest. His conversation and public addresses furnished ample evidence of a wide and liberal culture, for 'he took all knowledge for his province,' and was not confined to any single department of it.

"We tender to the inmates of the home, where his affections centered and had their root and sustenance, who were always the objects of his most affectionate solicitude, our sympathy and condolence in their present bereavement. We are partakers in their loss and deplore it with them."

Yours truly-
B. Haugh.

BENJAMIN ORION HAUGH.

In presenting the biographical memoir of this well-remembered gentleman, whose life was that of a high-grade man, of noble ideals and laudable ambitions, it is believed that the youthful reader, whose destinies are yet matters for future years to determine, will be much benefited and encouraged, for his was a life that made for success because of the honorable principles he employed in dealing with his fellow men and because of the many admirable attributes he possessed which made his daily walk one worthy to be emulated. The late Benjamin Orion Haugh afforded in his life and its success another evidence that industry, economy and integrity constitute the keynote to honorable competency. Pre-eminence is a goal most men strive to attain. No matter in what field, whether it be literature, art, science or commerce, the ambition of the true man will push him to such endeavor that his success shall stand out with glaring distinctness and his position shall be above all others. To reach a high mark of success in almost any calling is in these days of rush and activity no easy matter, and when a man reaches a high degree of success in several lines of endeavor, as did Mr. Haugh, or at least proved beyond a doubt that he was capable of doing so, he is regarded with respect and admiration by all.

Mr. Haugh was born in Indianapolis on August 21, 1860. He was a son of Benjamin F. Haugh, a native of Maryland, who came to Indianapolis about seventy-five years ago, when but seven years of age and when the future metropolis of Hoosierdom was a mere hamlet of log houses. His father, Adam Haugh, was an expert blacksmith and was one of the pioneer mechanics of Indianapolis and here he spent the rest of his life.

Benjamin F. Haugh, father of the subject, learned the blacksmith's trade under his father. In his boyhood days he was a chum of the great Lew Wallace and to this day carries a tattoo mark on his arm, put there by young Wallace many years prior to the conceiving of "Ben Hur." After learning his trade Benjamin F. Haugh embarked in business for himself and in due course of time he became noted in the iron industry, having been the founder of the extensive Haugh-Ketcham plant at Haugh-

ville, near Indianapolis, which place was named in his honor, he being the first to establish an industry of any importance at that place. The Haugh-Ketcham Company was succeeded by Brown & Ketcham, and Mr. Haugh, having retired from active business, is at this writing making his home with his son, Harry Haugh, at Anderson, Indiana. He is a very estimable old gentleman, and he relates many interesting incidents of the early days in this part of the country. His wife, Silsena Kersey, a native of Lebanon, Indiana, died at Indianapolis, in May, 1886, at the old Haugh homestead on Pennsylvania street. They were the parents of five children, namely: John A. E. lives in Anderson; Lulu died when young; Benjamin Orion, the immediate subject of this sketch; Harry, who lives in Anderson; Ida married E. S. Jackson, of Baltimore, Maryland.

Benjamin O. Haugh spent his boyhood in Indianapolis, where he attended the grammar and high schools, after which he took a course at Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, Indiana. When a young man he entered the employ of the Haugh-Ketcham Company at Haughville, as bookkeeper. He later acted in the capacity of draftsman, and became an expert in both lines, remaining with that firm until his father withdrew his interests. About 1890 Benjamin O., or "Ode" Haugh, as he was familiarly known, came to Anderson, Indiana, with George Lilly and engaged in the Columbia and Encaustic Tile business, this company's plant lying southeast of the city and is rated as the third largest in the United States. The name of this company was changed in 1903 to the National Tile Company, which it still retains. Its proprietors give employment to five hundred men and girls, perhaps more than any other one firm in Anderson. Mr. Haugh was president of this concern at the time of his death, which occurred on February 28, 1912, and he was succeeded by Mr. Lilly. The large success of the tile company was due largely to the able management and wise foresight of Mr. Haugh. The plant is equipped with every modern appliance to insure prompt and high grade work and would be a credit to any city, and its products find a very ready market owing to their superior quality. The friendship between Mr. Haugh and Mr. Lilly dated from their boyhood days and it was seldom that one would be seen without the other. Each had implicit confidence in the business ability and integrity of the other, and even personal letters were often talked over between them.

Besides his interests in the tile company, Mr. Haugh was in-

terested in the Wilkey Refrigerator & Hard Wood Floor Company, of which he was a director. He was by nature a good business man and possessed rare good judgment and keen foresight. He accumulated a handsome competency. He was president of the tile concern from its organization until his death. Mr. Haugh was president of the Tile Manufacturers' Credit Association, being elected in 1902, and served until 1911, when he resigned on account of ill health.

Politically, Mr. Haugh was loyal to the principles of the Republican party, though he was broad in his political views. He belonged to the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks at Anderson. He was an active member of the First Presbyterian church at Anderson, which he helped build, and he was a trustee of the local congregation for some time, being incumbent of this office at the time of his death. The home life of Mr. Haugh was ideal. Although his extensive business affairs took up much of his time, he gave much attention to his family and his church.

On March 2, 1887, Benjamin O. Haugh was united in marriage with May Blake, and to this union two children were born, namely: Mary Janette and Benjamin Franklin, both of whom reside with Mrs. Haugh, the son having left college on account of his father's illness.

Mrs. May Haugh is a daughter of William M. Blake, a native of Indianapolis, and the son of James M. and Eliza (Sproule) Blake, both natives of Baltimore, Maryland, from which city they came to Indianapolis at an early date. In that city James M. Blake was one of the founders of the Third Presbyterian church, and he was at the head of the "Benevolent Workers," the first Sunday school organization of Indianapolis, which paraded through the streets to the state house every Fourth of July. He was one of the pioneers of the capital city and he located in the woods where Capitol avenue and North street now intersect. He put up the first modern type of residence in that city and one of the last of those first buildings to be torn down. It stood for many years an attractive landmark. James M. Blake first came to Indianapolis alone and later returned east and brought out his family in a buggy. Mrs. Blake owned the first piano in Indianapolis, and she was a highly educated woman. Mr. Blake traded a beautiful shawl to the Indians for the land on which he settled. After the country became more settled he engaged in the rolling-mill business. His death occurred in the capital city when eighty years

of age, and his widow also lived to the same age. They were the parents of four children, namely: William, the father of Mrs. May Haugh; James, who is deceased; Walter is also deceased; and John, who lives in Colorado. The latter remained with his mother until her death. He is now engaged in mining and is chaplain in the state penitentiary at Canyon City, Colorado.

William Blake, father of Mrs. Haugh, spent most of his life in Indianapolis, where he was employed in the postoffice for ten years, having been under his father. During the Civil war he was active in the commissary department. His death occurred in Indianapolis in November, 1898, at the age of sixty-two years. His widow, Mary E. (Hogeland) Blake, died the following March. She was born in Virginia, and when thirteen years of age came to Lafayette, Indiana, with her parents, James and Kittie (McConnell) Hogeland, both of whom died at Lafayette.

Mrs. May Haugh is one of a family of six children, named as follows: Catherine, who married John A. Kurtz, lives in Indianapolis; James also lives in Indianapolis; Jesse died when young; Eliza, who married LaSalle McIntire, is deceased; May E., who became the wife of the subject of this memoir; Lillian, who married Ed. L. Francis, is deceased.

Mrs. Haugh is a member of the Edgerly Club, of Anderson, one of the oldest clubs of this city. She is also a member of the Tourist Club, of which Mr. Haugh was also a member. She is an active member of the Presbyterian church and the Ladies Aid Society. She stands high in club, church and social life and is a lady of many commendable characteristics and numbers her friends by the scores wherever she is known. Her pleasant, attractive residence, which was built in 1893, is very frequently the gathering place for those who delight in her cordial hospitality.

SETH M. VELSEY.

In the constant and laborious struggle for an honorable competence and a creditable name on the part of business or professional men, there is little to attract the reader in search of a sensational chapter, but to a mind thoroughly awake to the true meaning of life and its responsibilities there are noble and imperishable lessons in the career of an individual who, early thrown upon his own resources and without other means than a sound mind, fertile perceptive faculty and a true heart, conquers adversity and not only wins a prominent position in the business world, but what is equally as great, the deserved esteem and confidence of his fellow men. Such a man was the late Seth M. Velsey, for a number of years one of the most progressive, substantial and representative citizens of Logansport, Indiana, a man whose name is so intimately associated with the material and civic interests of this favored section of the commonwealth of which this work deals as to reflect great credit upon the locality long honored by his residence. At the same time he gained the undivided respect of all with whom he came into contact, for his well directed life was directed along paths of honor and uprightness. Mr. Velsey started in life with practically nothing, but being a man of indomitable energy and thrift, he was successful far beyond his compeers. His record may well be studied with profit by the young man starting on the chequered path of life.

Seth M. Velsey was born in Northumberland, New York, November 28, 1857. He was the son of Levi and Catherine (King) Velsey. Levi Velsey was a dentist by profession and later in life he took up carpentry. He moved his family to Colorado when the subject was a small boy, and later removed to Logansport, Indiana, where the elder Velsey spent the remaining years of his life in retirement, and here he and his wife passed away and are buried in Mount Hope cemetery.

Seth M. Velsey spent his early boyhood in his native community in New York and there attended the public schools, but finished his education in Logansport. He earned his first money by working on the streets of the last named city, driving a wagon,

where the attention of Charles W. Fisk was attracted to him. This led to his employment at a later period in the office of Fisk & Markley, who conducted an abstract and insurance business. In 1883 Mr. Velsey bought the interest of Mr. Markley, which business was continued by Fisk and Velsey until 1887, when Mr. Fisk retired from the firm to take the office of county clerk. Since that date he conducted a successful insurance, loan and abstract business in the same room in which he started thirty years before his death, amassing considerable property, and becoming one of the best known men in this line of endeavor in this section of the state.

The domestic life of Mr. Velsey began on June 16, 1895, when he was united in marriage with Katharine Booth, the accomplished daughter of Burrel W. and Elizabeth (Moore-Heart) Booth, for many years a prominent family in Logansport, where her father is still a well-known merchant tailor. The mother of Mrs. Velsey passed away about seven years ago. Burrel W. Booth was born and reared in Logansport, his birth occurring in November, 1833, on North street, between Fourth and Fifth streets. He has thus lived to see the development of the place from a straggling frontier village in the primeval forest to one of the important cities of the state, and he has taken no small part in its growth and general progress. His father, DeHart Booth, was a native of Virginia, where he spent his earlier years, emigrating overland to Logansport when a young man and was one of the pioneer settlers here. The elder Booths were successful farmers and large land owners. DeHart Booth was the father of fourteen children and he gave them all a college education, and they all became prominent in various walks of life.

Four children were born to Seth M. Velsey and wife, named as follows: Alice, who was tutored at home; Mary is attending school at this writing; Jean and Seth, Jr., are also attending school. Mrs. Dr. Taylor, of East Broadway, Logansport, is the only sister of the subject.

Mr. Velsey was a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the Modern Woodmen and Veteran Association of Logansport Greys. He was a director of the Logansport State Bank, president of the Country Club, treasurer of the Bankers' Oil Company and secretary of the Ohio and Indiana Oil Company. He occupied many other positions of

trust during the late years of his life, many local men naming him as executor in their wills because of his business and financial ability, honesty and integrity.

A lover of outdoor sports, Mr. Velsey spent his holidays in the woods, fishing and hunting, and he was an ardent advocate of the open, of fresh air and recreation among the kindreds of the wild. He was a man of obliging, hospitable and sociable nature, and his commodious, imposing home at Ninth and Spear streets, which is a picturesque, old-fashioned house, was the frequent gathering place for his many friends. He was at one time exalted ruler of the local lodge of Elks and was equally prominent in Pythian circles. He showed how a man could acquire a large fortune and be honest and retain a host of confiding friends.

The death of Seth M. Velsey occurred on February 22, 1907, after a residence in Logansport of forty years, death terminating a severe and protracted illness, all of which he bore with rare courage and fortitude, submitting to several major operations, the last, in a Michigan sanitarium, resulting fatally. During his illness newspaper offices were besieged with inquiries as to his condition, his acquaintance and popularity being so widespread. His death was felt as a distinct loss to the business life of Logansport.

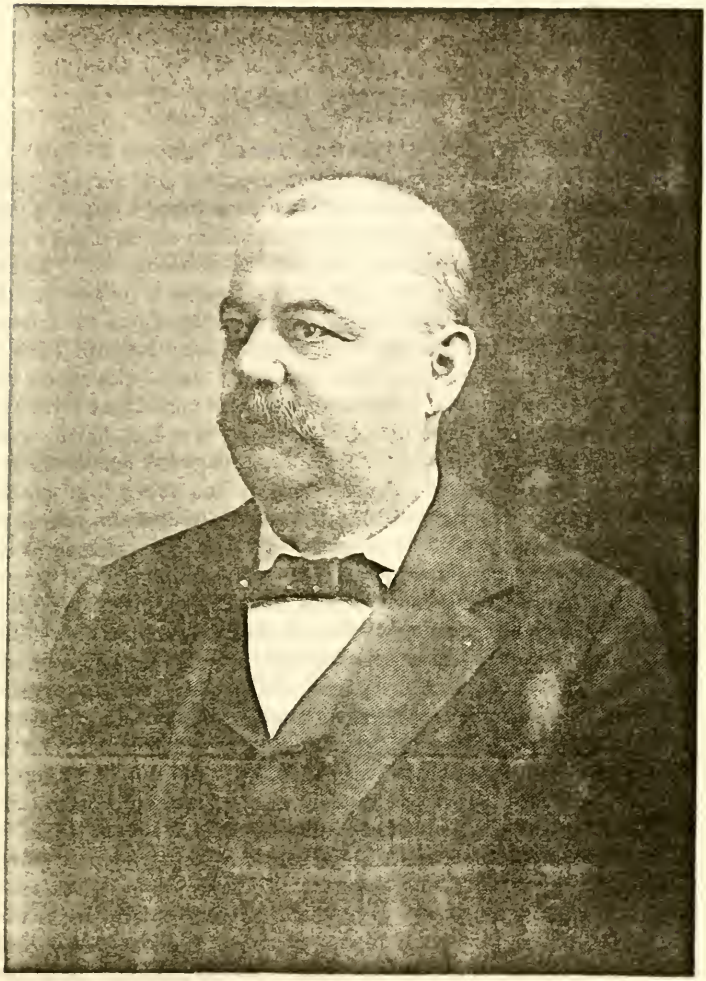
We quote the following paragraph, the last of a most complimentary article on his life, which appeared in a Logansport paper at the time of his death:

"Words cannot express the esteem in which Mr. Velsey was held as a citizen. During his illness messages from his bedside were not of a frequency to satisfy the inquiries and few deaths have occurred that caused more expressions of regret. As a citizen he stood for the welfare of Logansport. He was a friend to many in distress and carries to the grave with him acts of kindness that would have been exploited by others. His death is a loss to Logansport and to the public at large, a model of a man."

The following editorial also appeared in a daily paper of Logansport:

"General regret follows the announcement of the death of Seth M. Velsey. He made a heroic struggle to live, not that he feared to die, but because he was so dearly attached to his home, the loved ones about him and the warm friendship he had formed among his fellows. Seth M. Velsey was a soul of honor. He was

true in his friendships, and mindful of the feelings of men in every walk of life. He was good natured because he possessed a kindly heart, but he was likewise firm when confronted with choosing between error and his conviction of right. Thrown upon his own resources early in life, he had risen gradually and by meritorious work to a high place in the commercial and social life of Logansport. He was a contributor to all things that promised good and happiness to this community. He maintained a cheerful disposition to the end of the journey. When being wheeled to the operating chair last Sunday in bidding his friends good-bye, he goodnaturedly said: 'I'll see you later.' His life work is done. He was not permitted to live man's allotted time. His associates with whom he spent many happy days, 'Await, alike, the inevitable hour.' "



John H. Boalich

JOHN BOSTICK.

One of the well known and highly esteemed native sons of Fort Wayne of a past generation was the late John Bostick, for many years a prominent merchant tailor and real estate dealer, and a scion of one of the honored pioneer families of northern Indiana. His career designated in a positive way the strength of a strong and loyal nature, and to him was ever accorded unqualified confidence and regard, indicating the popular appreciation of his worthy life and worthy deeds. He gave to the world the best of an essentially loyal, virile and noble nature and his standard of integrity and honor was ever inflexible. He was a citizen of high civic ideals, and ever manifested his liberality in connection with measures and enterprises tending to advance the general welfare of his native city and county. He lived and labored to worthy ends and was regarded one of the sterling citizens and representative business men of Fort Wayne, so that he merited a tribute of honor in this publication. As a citizen he was progressive and public-spirited, and he was also earnest in the support of charitable and benevolent objects and institutions, liberal and sympathetic in his private benefactions and genial and courteous in his intercourse with his fellow men in all walks of life. He was especially interested in young men and was ever ready to aid them by advice and influence as well as by the extending of tangible aid when the same was justified. He was never censorious in his admonition to erring young men, but he earnestly besought them to make the most of their lives, giving to them unqualified sympathy and good will and proving to them a veritable guide, counselor and friend. This was all done quietly and with no thought of the lime-light, in fact, he was so conservative in his nature that few outside of those whom he benefited knew of his large-heartedness and altruistic nature. A prominent figure in business circles during all his career, he well merited the distinctive success which it was his to gain through his own well directed endeavors.

John Bostick was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1847. He was the son of Emanuel and Harriet (Kline) Bostick, a highly respected family who established their home in Allen county in

the early days and here reared a large family, the subject having been the third oldest of nine children.

Mr. Bostick spent his boyhood in much the same manner as all boys do who are reared in a growing frontier town, and he received his educational training in the public schools of his native city, leaving school when about eighteen years of age to face the battles of the world. His early struggles to get a start were rather severe for one not yet schooled in the harsh world of trade, but they fostered in him courage, self-reliance and perseverance, without which no one ever wins in whatever vocation he may choose. He learned merchant tailoring, for which he seemed to be well adapted by nature, and he established a place of his own when but a young man. His business grew constantly and steadily until he operated a large and popular establishment, becoming one of the best known men in this line of work in northeastern Indiana. He employed only the most highly skilled artisans and handled a good grade of cloth, so that he gave eminent satisfaction, gaining and retaining the confidence and good will of his hundreds of patrons, most of whom remianed his friends. He spent the major part of his life at this work, but retired from the same about eighteen years prior to his death and later embarked into the real estate business. He had learned the tailoring business under his father, who had long been engaged in the business in Fort Wayne before his son joined him, the firm name then becoming Bostick & Son.

After giving up the tailoring business, John Bostick devoted the major portion of his time to looking after the real estate holdings of his wife and himself, also dealing in other real estate. Mrs. Bostick owns a great amount of valuable real estate in and about the city of Fort Wayne. Mr. Bostick was equally successful in the work that engaged his attention during his latter years as he was in that of his early life, and he accumulated a comfortable competency through his individual efforts. He ranked among the leading men of affairs of his day here and he was highly regarded among his business associates.

On September 1, 1870, Mr. Bostick was united in marriage with Louisa Deppeler, in Fort Wayne. She is a lady of many charming qualities, and is the daughter of John and Elizabeth (Weyseit) Deppeler, both parents born in Switzerland, the father dying when Mrs. Bostick was three years old. He came to America when young and was one of the pioneers of Fort Wayne, and for a number of years successfully engaged in the mercantile

business, especially groceries. He was well known and influential in the early history of this city. Here Mrs. Bostick grew to womanhood and received a good education in the common schools.

To the subject and wife four children were born, named as follows: Samuel W., John D. and William E. are all unmarried and live at home; the other child, Edward, is deceased.

Of the immediate family of the subject there survived at the time of his death, one brother, William Bostick, a partner in the Kunkle Safety Valve Company, and three sisters, Mrs. E. B. Kunkle, Addie F. Bostick, and Mrs. S. Steffans, of Lima, Ohio.

Mr. Bostick was very fond of fishing and he frequently went into the woods, loving the outdoors, and sought such haunts that would have pleased such nature-adoring sportsmen as Izaak Walton. Fraternally, he was a worthy member of the Masonic order, being very active in the lodge at Fort Wayne, and he was a consistent member of the English Lutheran church and a liberal contributor to the same. Politically, he was a Democrat and was always very much interested in politics, although he never held or aspired to office, but his support could always be depended upon in any movement having for its object the betterment of his city and county in a civic or material way.

Mrs. Bostick is known as one of the leading church women of Fort Wayne, and is very active and influential in the affairs of the Trinity English Lutheran church, of which she has long been a faithful member, her meritorious work here winning the hearty approval of all who know her. She is a woman of beautiful Christian faith and pleasing personality, kindly, hospitable and always ready to extend a helping hand to those in need or distress, but her many acts of kindness spring from pure motives of the heart instead of from any ulterior desire to win the plaudits of the public. In her pleasant and picturesque home at No. 426 East Wayne street she is frequently hostess to the many friends of the family.

The death of John Bostick occurred on Thursday, June 12, 1901, at the age of fifty-two years, after a brief illness, although he had been in failing health for some time, and the passing of this well known and very popular citizen was keenly felt by the city and surrounding country, where he had spent his useful, honorable and successful life.

SAMUEL TELFORD HANNA.

A man's reputation is the property of the world. The laws of nature have forbidden isolation. Every human being either submits to the controlling influence of others, or, as a master, wields a power for good or evil on the masses of mankind. There can be no impropriety in justly scanning the acts of any man as they affect his public, social and business relations. If he be honest and successful in his chosen field of endeavor, investigation will brighten his fame and point the path along which others may follow with like success. Not alone are those worthy of biographic honors who have moved along the loftier planes of action, but to an equal extent are those deserving who are of the rank and file of the world's actors in the great drama of life, for they are not less the conservators of public prosperity and material advancement. Among the sterling citizens of Fort Wayne, Indiana, of a past generation who built up a highly creditable reputation and distinguished themselves by right and honorable living, and by activity in industrial circles was the late Samuel Telford Hanna. His prominence in this section of the Middle West was conceded and his deeds will speak for themselves. Too much cannot be said of Samuel T. Hanna as a business man, a public-spirited citizen and as a friend, for none stood higher than he in public esteem; all who knew him respected him for his enterprise and honesty of purpose, and, so far as known, his integrity was maintained inviolate and no one has ever called in question his good name. A virile, strong, manly man, who always endeavored by word and deed to make the world better, and by his wholesome and moral influence exerting a silent but potent power in the city and county honored by his residence. Such was the reputation of the subject of this memoir.

Samuel T. Hanna, the seventh son of the late Judge Samuel Hanna, one of the greatest men the Hoosier state has ever produced, was born August 22, 1834, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and his death occurred on November 8, 1887. He received his early education in the old McJunkin school, one of the first institutions of learning in Fort Wayne, and which now stands, a little frame

building, on Lafayette street, between Berry and Wayne streets, and is one of the landmarks of today. In the days when Mr. Hanna was a student there the building was surrounded by corn fields, and there were clumps of woods between the school house and the Hanna homestead. He later took a course in the college at Hanover, Indiana, but did not complete the same, going to Oxford, Ohio, entering Miami University, from which he was graduated with honors in 1858. He was a member of one of the fraternal organizations of that historic institution, known as Phi Delta Theta. He took a general course there.

Thus well equipped for life's duties, young Hanna, after leaving college, became associated with his father, Judge Samuel Hanna, as his private secretary, assisting him in his extensive railroad holdings and other business interests all over the country. He remained private secretary to the elder Hanna for a period of eight years, or until the Judge's death, thereby gaining extensive knowledge in a business way. He was one of the first directors of the First National Bank of Fort Wayne.

Samuel T. Hanna was united in marriage with Martha Elizabeth Brandriff, of Fort Wayne, a lady of culture and many commendable attributes, on January 12, 1865. She is the daughter of Alfred Dixon Brandriff and Mary Ann (Roberts) Brandriff. The father, who was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1817, became a prominent business man of Fort Wayne. A complete sketch of him will be found on another page of this work. The wife of Mr. Hanna is one of two children; her sister, Mrs. Mary M. Lukens, now resides in Brewster, New York. Her mother was born near Dayton, Ohio, coming originally from New Jersey. The genealogy of the Roberts family has been traced back to the Pilgrim colony in 1620, and many of the descendants of the immigrant have become more or less prominent in various state of the Union.

The following children were born to Samuel T. Hanna and wife: Mary; John Lowrie Hanna, who began his career as filing clerk in the general manager's office of the Pennsylvania railroad, is now located in Philadelphia, where he holds a very lucrative position in the general manager's office of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company; he compiled the correspondence file which is now in general use on the great system of the Pennsylvania railroad. He is an active member of Pennsylvania Sons of Revolution. He is a profound student and a self-made man, and is of a literary

trend. He married Edna Grund, of Fort Wayne, a daughter of Colonel Philip Grund; this union has been without issue.

Margaret, the third child of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Hanna, married J. Frederick Reusch, of Petoskey, Michigan; he is successfully engaged in the jewelry business in that place; they have two children, Elizabeth and Frederick Hanna Reusch. Mrs. Reusch organized and was the first regent of Petosega Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at Petoskey, Michigan. She is a member of the First Presbyterian church at Fort Wayne, also very active in the church of this denomination at Petoskey, where she is a member of the Federated Clubs.

Samuel T. Hanna, after his father's death, in 1866, was chosen administrator of the vast estate left by the elder Hanna, and concerning the same the following extract is taken from a Fort Wayne paper: "Mr. Samuel T. Hanna was the administrator of the estate of Judge Samuel Hanna, amounting in personal assets, to four hundred and twenty-six thousand six hundred eighty-five dollars and thirteen cents, and in the management of his vast and highly responsible trust has fully sustained the high financial and executive reputation of his father. His final report is a clear and most satisfactory account of his trust; accompanied by vouchers for each item set forth in the report. He has made final distribution of the estate to the entire satisfaction of all interested and filed his vouchers from each distribution. His report, after careful examination, has been in all things confirmed by the court, the estate finally settled as to the matters and things therein set forth, and the administrator finally discharged from further accounting as to the same."

After settling the estate of his father, Samuel T. Hanna engaged in the real estate business on an extensive scale until his death in the year 1887. The widow resides at home on West Berry street.

Mr. Hanna was very fond of hunting and other forms of outdoor sports, and he traveled extensively, and, being a keen observer, he profited much thereby. He was a man of generous impulses and charitably inclined throughout his life. Politically, he was a Republican and was very active in the ranks, a leader in local affairs. He served on the city council and was always interested in the welfare of his come city. He was always at the head of any movement to bring new enterprises to Fort Wayne, or in any way contribute to her growth and welfare. He was the founder,

with his cousin, T. S. Taylor, of the Fort Wayne Journal, which he established as a weekly paper in 1868, and which, as everything else to which he turned his attention, grew into a successful venture. He was instrumental in building the first street railway in Fort Wayne, in the year 1872.

The widow, Mrs. Samuel T. Hanna, was educated at College Hill, Ohio, and at the Packer Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn Heights, New York, and has long been a leader in her circles in Fort Wayne, where she has a wide circle of admirers and friends, being a woman of talent, of artistic tastes and pleasing address. She is a member of the First Presbyterian church of her home city. She is a very active member of the Mary Penrose Wayne Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and at this writing is historian of the same. She is a member of the National Historical Research Committee, and early in the year 1912 went to Washington City, where she represented the local chapter at the national congress, held in Continental Memorial Hall. She also assisted in the preparation of "Reminiscences of Old Fort Wayne." She devotes the major part of her time to this work, which she very much delights in. She will report the proceedings of the national meeting at the state meeting of this association in the summer of 1912. She is widely read and is a close student of current events as well as the best literature of the world. She has written a most interesting little history of Mary Penrose Wayne, wife of the illustrious General Anthony Wayne, for whom Fort Wayne was named.

The following is an extract from the Fort Wayne Journal: "A distinct honor has come to the Mary Penrose Wayne Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the appointment of Mrs. Martha Brandriff Hanna to membership on the historical research committee of the national society. Mrs. Hanna published an article in this paper several Sundays ago which attracted wide attention. She is deeply interested in Revolutionary research and has secured some valuable papers and records for the local chapter of which she is historian, and also many books and records to the Historical Research Society at Washington. Mrs. Hanna is of distinguished ancestry, and delights in helping her friends in their search for missing links in their own family records."

Another extract from the same paper reads: "Mrs. Martha Brandriff Hanna received a handsomely engraved card this week,

testifying to her membership in the society of Old Plymouth Colony descendants. Each year the society holds a reunion and there are no membership dues. Some of Mrs. Hanna's ancestors were among the earliest settlers of the Colony."

Mrs. Hanna is also an active and influential member of the College Club of Fort Wayne, dealing with affairs educational, philanthropic and social.

The following extract is taken from a Fort Wayne paper:

"The following is copied from Downer's History of Williamstown, New Jersey, and its Descendants, published in 1904, and given as an account of the meeting between President Lincoln and two Fort Wayne women.

" 'On her wedding trip to Washington in 1865, I introduce the following: When Samuel T. Hanna and I were married, we, together with two of our bridesmaids, Misses Elizabeth Hanna and Carrie Nuttman, went to Washington, D. C. Of course, Secretary McCulloch (then comptroller), his wife and son, Frederick, old friends, took us everywhere. We attended a Colfax reception. Senator Lane, Mary Colfax and other Indiana people showed us attention.

" 'At the White House reception we met President Lincoln, with whom we conversed a while, and after circulating around a time, Mr. Hanna dancing with Miss Sherman, we passed into the reception room again, when Lincoln, towering above those around him, spying us and beckoning, called loud enough for all around to hear: "Come here, you Fort Wayne people; I want to shake hands with you again. You truly loyal people from that Copperhead place." We went again and shook hands, Mr. Hanna saying, "Well, we furnish you with a comptroller anyway." We had a little talk with Lincoln, which I shall always treasure in my heart. We also went to Ford's theater, where we heard Edwin Forest in "Richelieu" three months before Lincoln was assassinated in that theater.

" 'Samuel T. Hanna and Mark Hanna's grandfather were twin brothers. Less than a year ago Mrs. Martha Hanna's daughter, Marguerite, now Mrs. Frederick Reusch, living in Cleveland, went to visit Mark Hanna, by his invitation, in the beginning of his last illness. Her little daughter, Elizabeth, was taken along. Mrs. Reusch says: "We had to wait an hour in the lobby and Elizabeth was almost asleep, but she shook hands with Mark, then

he put her in his big leather arm chair, and while we talked she fell asleep. When I got ready to go I woke her up and then Mark Hanna took her up in his arms and spoke of her lovely red hair, and said: "My little dear, when your Uncle Mark gets to be President, as they say he will, you can tell your children when you grow up that when you were a little girl you sat in his big arm chair." He also called our attention to the rough sketch which the artist had made of him, viz.: the famous caricature of "Stand Pat," and asked her if she thought that a good picture of him; turning to me he said: "I can tell you the papers have used me hard, but your Uncle Mark will forgive them all, and let them have their fun." ' "

The following excerpts are from reminiscences of her college experiences during the Civil war, written by Mrs. Martha B. Hanna and published in the Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette:

There were a number of colleges in existence from 1860 to 1865 which our home girls attended, that are almost lost sight of among the many of today. It was an exciting period when girls attended Glendale, or College Hill, near Cincinnati, Ohio, during the time of the Morgan raid and sending of troops into that vicinity. The school standard was very high, and health was looked after. Calisthenic exercises, with daily walks up and down the hills, were exacted. The grounds were large and beautified with many trees; a lake afforded boating in summer and skating in winter; flowers and vines a-plenty; fruit and vegetables were raised in the college garden and an occasional orange from the greenhouses could be enjoyed. On Sunday morning we attended services in the village church and college chapel in the evening.

The writer was a member of the Somerville Literary Society, which has the emblem star pin with the motto "Sic itur ad astra," which happens to also be the motto on the crest of her maternal ancestor.

There were many Southern girls at College Hill who were great rebels, especially at Washington birthday holidays, when they would flaunt the rebel bars beside the stars and stripes. Then they would be chased to their rooms by the Northern girls and locked in.

We spent many hours scraping lint, collecting linen, packing boxes and writing messages to the poor soldier boys. It was a

sad time for the writer, too, for, being called home hurriedly, took the evening train, to find it composed of twenty cars of soldiers—no woman on the train, but I was put in care of the conductor, who looked after my welfare. A change of cars at midnight was still more frightful, for as I sat beside an army officer he and another across the way began disputing and drew their firearms. I scrambled past them just as their shots were fired, but no harm was done. I did not have much else but fear that night, for shots from outside were fired through the windows, shattering the glass in front of me. The cars were frequently stopped by hot boxes, and the crew had to take up snow by the wayside to extinguish the fire. Finally the engine gave out and there was a delay until another could be sent. When the writer reached home at 8 o'clock the next morning she was met by her sorrowing pastor, who tearfully told her that her beloved mother had been taken to her heavenly home.

The next year many Fort Wayne girls went East to school. Kate Battin, daughter of Rev. S. H. Battin, of the Episcopal church, and the writer were students at Packer Collegiate Institute on Joralemon street, Brooklyn Heights, N. Y. There are two or three incidents which stand out prominently in the mind of the writer, who was one of a limited number who boarded at Prof. Eaton's, adjoining the institute.

One New York girl came up to me with a look of surprise and inquiry, surveying me from tip to toe, and said: "Are you from Indiana?" "Yes, why?" "Why, you look like other people, and you dress as we do. I thought the people who lived in Indiana were all Indians."

We went to the Philharmonic rehearsals and had the pleasure of hearing Clara Louise Kellogg sing at her last rehearsal before her debut in public life.

Of the many excursions we took, the most charming of all was going out in the "dummy" to Coney Island, my first sight of the ocean. It was a gray day and the huge waves came rolling in with a tumultuous roar; nothing in sight anywhere but the ocean and sand, except a few school girls, the dummy and a tiny shack for repairs. Think of it! The grandeur then—and now?

What the writer greatly enjoyed was going to Plymouth church to hear Henry Ward Beecher. During the warm spring days he would come in, toss his straw hat aside, take his hand-

kerchief and mop his face, and begin his eloquent discourse to an audience that filled the church, gallery and aisles, packed with a dense mass of people assembled to hear the heart-thrilling and poetic oratory of moral, theological, social and political themes and anti-slavery gospel, which never failed to bring tears to his entranced hearers, and then sway them to audible laughter in his happy, simple way, adapting himself to the perceptions of the young and the old. His love of the music in nature was intense, and there were always large bunches of flowers on his desk.

JOHN WILLIAM GROFF.

Among the successful self-made men of a past generation in Indiana whose efforts and influence contributed to the material upbuilding of their respective communities, the late John William Groff, the able and popular president of the Inter-State Car Company, of Indianapolis, occupied a conspicuous place. Being ambitious from the first, but surrounded with none too favorable environment, his early youth was not especially promising, but he accepted the discouraging situation without a murmur and, resolutely facing the future, gradually surmounted the difficulties in his way and in due course of time rose to a prominent position in the industrial circles of his community, besides winning the confidence and esteem of those with whom he came into contact, either in a business or a social way, and for years he stood as one of the representative citizens of the locality of which this memorial compendium treats. Strongly in contrast with the humble surroundings of his youth was the brilliant position which he eventually filled in business circles. He won for himself a place of prominence and honor as one of the world's honored army of workers and in his earlier years made his way over obstacles seemingly insuperable and which would have, no doubt, thwarted the man of less courageous spirit, meeting to the full the test of fire to which a far-seeing providence subjects those who are destined to succeed. He realized early that there is a purpose in life and that there is no honor not founded on worth and no respect not founded on accomplishment. His life and labors were worthy because they contributed to a proper understanding of life and its problems. The strongest characters in our national history have come from the ranks of the self-made men to whom adversity acts as an impetus for unfaltering effort and from this class came the lamented gentleman whose name initiates this memorial review.

Mr. Groff was born in Bethlehem, Northampton county, Pennsylvania, October 15, 1868, and was the son of Mary Groff. His father died about 1900. John W. was the youngest of a family of nine children, so, when but a lad, he was thrown on his own

JOHN W. GROFF

resources, and when twelve years old he began working in a brick-yard. The work was hard and little suited to one of such tender years, but the discipline was good and fostered in him fortitude and stick-to-itiveness, which contributed to his success later in life. At the age of fourteen he left home and struck out for himself. He went to Columbia, Ohio, about 1886 and became a car inspector. This, although he little realized it at the time, was the turning point in his career and led to his later activities as a manufacturer of cars, for he was by nature a keen observer and quick to grasp a situation and could foresee with remarkable clearness the future outcome of a present transaction. He continued working in the railroad yards as car inspector for some time. In 1887 he came to Indianapolis where he secured a position as car inspector with the Big Four Railroad Company, giving his usual high grade service, for he believed in doing his best at all times. Four years later he was married and afterwards took his wife and child to Kankakee, Illinois, where he was car foreman for the Big Four road for one year. He then returned to Indianapolis as car inspector at the stock yards, subsequently opening a small shop at the stock yards where he did car repairing and later began constructing freight and refrigerator cars for the railroad and Henry Mellis, of Chicago. In a short time the business outgrew that shop and he built larger quarters at Brightwood, suburb of Indianapolis, where three hundred men were employed, his business growing rapidly, under the firm name of the Inter-State Car Company.

The plant of the above named concern was equipped with the latest patterns in machinery and only the most adroit artisans were employed. Everything was operated under a superb system, and the great success of this concern was due very largely to the wise management and close attention of its president, John W. Groff, who remained in that responsible position until his death, November 29, 1910. He was succeeded on January 1, 1912, by E. H. Darrach, who took over the entire business and is still president of the concern.

On March 2, 1893, Mr. Groff was united in marriage with Amanda Poulter, a lady of refinement and many commendable attributes, a daughter of Henry H. and Susan (Bear) Poulter, an excellent old family. The father was a native of Kentucky and the mother was born in Ohio. They were married in Illinois and

moved to Indiana when Mrs. Groff was a child and here became very comfortably established.

The union of John W. Groff and wife was blessed by the birth of four children, named as follows: Mary Goldie, formerly a student of the Knickerbocker School for Girls, of Indianapolis, assists her mother in all business matters; William Dewey, Herbert and Elizabeth, all children of much promise.

Mr. Groff was prominent and influential in business circles of Indianapolis, an active member of the Board of Trade, also belonged to the Columbia Club and the Marion Club. Politically, he was a Republican, but, while exercising at all times the duties of a public-spirited citizen, he never sought public office, preferring to give his exclusive attention to his business and his home, having an attractive residence on College avenue, Indianapolis. His home life was ideal and he was strongly attached to his family. Although a hard worker, he left his business cares in his office, outside of which, whether in his home, at his favorite clubs or in social or civic circles, he was the genial, obliging, genteel gentleman, enjoying the good will and confidence of all with whom he associated. He was frequently known to arise very early in the morning ready for the daily struggle, and his untimely death, on November 29, 1910, was believed to have been due in no small measure to his overzealous application to his business affairs. Early in his career as a manufacturer he would pore over his plans until two or three o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Groff was a man who attended strictly to his own business and never mixed in other people's affairs. He was a liberal minded, kind hearted and withal a useful and noble man, who justly earned the large measure of material success which he could claim in later years and the unstinted praise and respect of a wide circle of friends.

DAVID W. GERARD.

Distinctively one of the great men of his day and generation in the middle West, and one of humanity's benefactors, was the late David W. Gerard, supreme chief and founder of the Tribe of Ben-Hur. Involuntarily our minds reach out for the threads of history that made the fabric of this character, the character of this man's worth. Were those elements resident in pioneer days alone? Or is it length of years, or is it stirring times, or any one of these, or all of them, blended in one composite whole? Or rather were these the canvas? The Divine Artist drew the picture and put in it its worth immortal and traced therein "the character of releasing," the song of triumph, the voice of victory. The business period of this man's life is worth relating; the obstacles encountered, overcome; the self-reliant honesty, the equipoise, the absence of resentment—these supplement a tale that is not always told of those who are "diligent in business," but is told of those who, diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serve humanity, and it has been well said by one of our wisest and greatest of men that "They who serve humanity most, serve God best."

David W. Gerard, who for many years ranked as the most influential citizen of Crawfordsville and one of Indiana's foremost citizens, was born on a farm near Port Jefferson, Shelby county, Ohio, July 7, 1844. His parents were pioneer residents of that county, his father, Abner H. Gerard, being a farmer and merchant. The latter also owned and operated a large tannery in the village. He was a man of great force of character and excellent business methods, a devout Methodist and a pronounced abolitionist. Coming, as he did, of heroic stock, his many admirable qualities were inherited by his son.

The Gerard family is of French Huguenot ancestry. The founder of the family in this country came from France during the St. Bartholomew massacre. The immediate founder of the family in the middle western part of the United States, Nathaniel Gerard, came to Cincinnati, Ohio, from Pennsylvania, with his five brothers, in the latter part of the eighteenth century. Three of the brothers settled in Miami county, Ohio, one in Kentucky, and one in southern Indiana.

The grandfather of David W. Gerard, after whom he was named, was killed by the Indians in 1816 while making rails near his cabin on Lost creek, in Miami county, Ohio. Mr. Gerard's father left Ohio in 1849, coming to Indiana and opening a general store near Romney, in Tippecanoe county. In six months he died, leaving a wife and three small boys. The oldest of these boys was David W. Gerard, then less than six years of age. There were six children by a former marriage. Gathering the remnants of a meager property, the brave little mother returned on a canal boat to Sidney, Ohio. Then came the terrible years of struggle with poverty, but this woman of courage never faltered.

When David W. was ten years of age his mother removed to Greenville, Ohio, where he began his struggle for an education, his youth and early manhood being surrounded with the hardships, limitations and privations known to the poor, but, being endowed by nature with a resolute will, this school of harsh experience developed his faculties into the broadest manhood and so eminently qualified him to master difficult problems of life which were to confront him in his after years of usefulness. He worked on farms, in blacksmith shops, sawed wood and studied hard. In those primitive days it was difficult for children to acquire good educations, and because he was a fatherless boy, Mr. Gerard experienced unusual difficulty at a time when he was most anxious to be in school. However, he succeeded and when scarcely sixteen years of age was able to begin teaching school. A boy with less ambition and natural ability would have failed where he succeeded.

While Mr. Gerard was teaching school the Civil war broke out. He was then living at Greenville, Ohio. In 1861, shortly after the firing on Fort Sumter, Mr. Gerard enlisted in the Eighth Ohio Battery and served throughout the four years of the war. He bore the scars of that titanic struggle, where he displayed that chivalrous spirit which has ever dominated his entire life. He fought gallantly for his country and gave of his best towards the perpetuation of the Union, participating in many of the important campaigns and great battles. He was mustered out in August, 1865.

When that memorable conflict was ended, Mr. Gerard, with his widowed mother and his brothers, came to Montgomery county, Indiana, and there he again took up the task of teaching school. He had not lived there long until he met and was married to Eliza-

beth Krug, daughter of one of the prominent families of near Crawfordsville. The marriage occurred in January, 1866. Miss Krug's home was at Crawfordsville, but she was born near Pleasant Hill, now Wingate, Indiana, and there was married.

Mr. Gerard gave up the work of school teaching to engage in the real estate and insurance business in Crawfordsville, continuing in this line of endeavor until 1873, when he removed to Indianapolis, continuing in the same business there until 1878, when he returned to Crawfordsville, and there he resided the rest of his life. He resumed the real estate and insurance business there with his usual success. In 1886 he and Frank L. Snyder were associated together with some other citizens in forming the Indiana and Ohio Live Stock Insurance Company, of Crawfordsville, now the leading live stock insurance company of the United States. S. E. Voris, former mayor of Crawfordsville, was an original stockholder and at one time was the president of the company. He and Mr. Gerard later disposed of their holdings to Harry Naylor, John R. Bonnell and other Crawfordsville citizens.

During the years that he was in the insurance and real estate business Mr. Gerard worked hard, accomplished large results and at the same time did some serious thinking. He joined several insurance orders and became a firm believer in fraternal insurance. Early in the nineties he conceived the idea of organizing a fraternal insurance society in his own city of Crawfordsville. He profited by his experience in selling insurance, his experience gained from membership in other fraternal societies and his wide experience as a business man. He was engaged for many weeks and perhaps months in thinking over the details of the organization and in perfecting the plans which have their fruition today in the wonderful Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur, one of the largest, most flourishing and greatest fraternal insurance organizations in the world.

Mr. Gerard was the moving spirit behind this organization. Associated with him were Frank L. Snyder, who died six years ago; ex-Mayor S. E. Voris, now supreme keeper of tribute of the order, and Dr. J. F. Davidson, supreme medical examiner. Mr. Gerard was of that class of men who stood for progressive movements and the uplift of humanity. He was a great admirer of the late Gen. Lew Wallace; in fact, was a close personal friend of the author of "Ben-Hur," and had read and pondered on the book until he caught the uplift of the spirit of the Lowly Nazarene,

"who went about doing good." He lived and moved among men, stirring them to enthusiastic effort, and the broad principles of brotherhood and benevolence were so deeply incarnated in him that they contributed greatly in achieving the success attained by the society from its organization, and which now is, and ever will remain, a living testimonial of his service in the cause of the fraternities, ever exemplifying their highest principles and precepts. While thinking about the organization of a fraternal insurance society, it occurred to Mr. Gerard that the story of Ben-Hur could be used as a foundation for the society. He secured the written permission of General Wallace to make such use of the story as he desired and to call his new society the Tribe of Ben-Hur. Indeed, it was Lew Wallace who suggested the name as it now is. It had been in Mr. Gerard's mind to call the order the "Knights of Ben-Hur." When the name was suggested to General Wallace during a talk the two men had, the General placed his hand on Mr. Gerard's shoulder and said: "Well, my dear boy, there were no knights in those days. Tribes there were, however, so why wouldn't it be well to call it the 'Tribe of Ben-Hur.'" Mr. Gerard, of course, readily acquiesced, and thus the Tribe of Ben-Hur secured its name.

The supreme tribe of Ben-Hur was founded March 1, 1894, Simonides Court No. 1, of Crawfordsville, being the mother court. The society had a very meager beginning, although it was launched with flattering prospects, as Mr. Gerard had worked untiringly to secure a good list of charter members. Associated with him in the formation of the order were a number of prominent public, business and professional men of Indiana. The first supreme officers elected were as follows: Supreme chief, ex-Governor Ira J. Chase; supreme scribe, F. L. Snyder; supreme medical examiner, J. F. Davidson, M. D.; supreme keeper of tribute, S. E. Voris, and an executive committee consisting of D. W. Gerard, F. L. Snyder and W. T. Royse. The election of ex-Governor Ira J. Chase as supreme chief was made at the request of Mr. Gerard, who desired to devote all his time to the organization work. Upon the death of Ira J. Chase, which occurred on May 11, 1895, Col. L. T. Dickason was chosen by the executive committee to fill out the unexpired term of Mr. Chase as supreme chief.

After Simonides Court had been organized and the actual start made toward securing members and writing insurance, Mr. Gerard industriously began the work of establishing other courts

in nearby Indiana towns. That year a number of courts were organized with good prospects. With beautiful ritualistic work, with emphasis placed upon sociability and good fellowship among the members and with good insurance written in attractive form and at reasonable rates, there was much in the principles of the Tribe of Ben-Hur that appealed to the people. Hard work, earnest efforts and many difficulties confronted the founders of the tribe the first year, but at its close the order had 759 members and there was a surplus of $2,653 in the treasury. The year of 1905 witnessed wonderful strides in the order, which pushed out and entered other states. Its membership was increased to 3,551 and its surplus to $13,945. Since then the order has flourished in a most remarkable manner. At the end of the year 1908 there were 104,250 members, while the surplus amounted to $1,174,545. The surplus was $1,403,493.40 at the close of 1909. In 1910 the society had 1,400 courts and was doing business in no less than twenty-nine states in the Union. Up to that year the total sum that had been paid to the families of deceased members was $7,013,859.38. Indeed, the growth of the society during the eighteen years of its existence has been a splendid one, having enrolled in that time considerably over a quarter of a million men and women from the thirty-odd states in which the order is now represented. The reports of its supreme scribe and supreme keeper of tribute under date of December 31, 1911, gave the following figures: Number of members, 119,953, in thirty-two states of the Union; insurance in force, $139,825,900; death benefits paid in 1911, 1,022, amounting to $1,146,124; balances, all funds, $1,651,410.71; net assets, $1,525,218. It has never shown a loss of membership or funds in any year of its existence, but on the contrary has made a steady and conservative growth, sacrificing quantity often to quality, and it stands today in the fraternal world an order famous for the personnel of its large and loyal membership.

The plan and name of the order were popular from the beginning. The beneficial feature was entirely new and novel; the amount of protection granted each member depended upon the age at admission, but a uniform amount of contribution was charged each member. This plan was simple, equitable and easily understood. No assessments were levied on the death of a member, but a regular stipulated sum was collected each month. An emergency fund was created from the beginning, and women were admitted on an absolutely equal basis with men.

In 1896 Mr. Gerard was elected supreme chief of the order, and he held that important and responsible position until his death, in a manner that reflected much credit upon his ability and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned. He had endeared himself to the thousands of Ben-Hur members throughout the country and one has but to attend even for a few minutes a supreme meeting of the order to learn in what great esteem and respect he is held.

Mr. Gerard showed his unlimited faith in fraternal insurance by carrying practically all of his fifteen thousand dollars of life insurance in fraternal orders. In founding the Tribe of Ben-Hur one of his ideas was to give insurance at more reasonable rates than is charged by old-line insurance companies. He studied rate table after rate table and every plan imaginable was tried out in his mind. The plans and tables of all the fraternal orders in existence were studied by him, and by taking the best that was in all of them he molded together the plans that were to be followed by the Tribe of Ben-Hur. There were many months of anxious watching and sleepless nights, but they have all been rewarded.

Besides being a shrewd and capable business man and organizer, Mr. Gerard was a convincing and forceful speaker and a clear and logical writer. In the eighties, while engaged in the real estate and insurance business, he became interested in "The Indiana Farmer," of Indianapolis, a publication still in existence which circulates among the farmers in Indiana and other states. He was editor of the magazine for a while and helped to make it a better, bigger and more popular paper. As soon as the supreme tribe of Ben-Hur was organized, Mr. Gerard decided to publish a monthly paper, telling the members what was being done in the society and keeping them informed with regard to matters of interest. Many of the best articles that have appeared in "The Chariot" have been from his able pen.

In addition to his connection with the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur, Mr. Gerard was also associated with a number of other business enterprises of Crawfordsville. He was a stockholder and director of the Elston National Bank, and he was one of the original stockholders of the Crawfordsville State Bank. He was one of the men most interested in the establishment of the Crawfordsville Wire Bound Box Company.

During all these years Mr. Gerard was a very public-spirited citizen. He was interested—and deeply interested, too—in every-

thing that has been for the welfare and best interests of the city of Crawfordsville. He was proud of his city, proud of her citizens, proud of her position as one of the best little cities of Indiana.

For years Mr. Gerard was a devout member of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Crawfordsville. He held membership in a number of fraternal orders besides Ben-Hur, including the Foresters, Protected Home Circle, Knights and Ladies of Security, Woodmen of the World and Ancient Order of United Workmen. He also belonged to the Knights of Pythias, the Improved Order of Red Men and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He was a charter member of the Crawfordsville lodge of Elks.

Mr. Gerard was a man with a kind heart and a broad sympathy and charity. For years after his marriage his widowed mother made her home with him and he was always strongly devoted to her. Her every wish and desire was gratified and his love for his mother was unbounded. He was also a kind and loving father, strongly attached to his family and devoted to them much more than is the average father. His family consists of two daughters and one son, all of whom are married and living in Crawfordsville: Mrs. Dr. J. F. Davidson, Mrs. Charles W. Iliff and Dr. Royal H. Gerard. Mr. Gerard also leaves two brothers, Charles, of Crawfordsville, and Abner, of Long Beach, California. Wesley Gerard, of Wisconsin, is a half-brother.

Mr. Gerard was generous to a fault. He regarded truth and honor above all else. Charity and benevolence formed one of the ruling motives of his life. He was a sincere friend, a kind neighbor and an admirable citizen. The influences of his life will live in Crawfordsville and, in fact, in Indiana and the world through succeeding generations, and the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur will forever remain a lasting monument. In thinking of Mr. Gerard's life, one recalls the language the immortal Shakespeare spoke through his character Antonius:

> "His life is gentle and the elements
> So mixed in him, that nature can stand up
> And say to all the world, This is a man."

At his late beautiful residence on East Main street, Crawfordsville, Indiana, on Monday, January 3, 1910, David W. Gerard

passed to his eternal rest, after a brief illness, his sudden taking away coming as a profound shock to thousands of friends and admirers. He was sixty-six years old.

In view of the universal prominence of David W. Gerard and in order to show the widespread esteem in which he was held, we quote at some length from the eulogies pronounced upon him, reprinting briefly from a few of the many thousands. John C. Snyder, supreme scribe of the Tribe of Ben-Hur, said: "For fifteen years I have been connected in business with Mr. Gerard, and during that time have had occasion to know him very well indeed. Those who were closest to him can best testify to his great and generous impulses and his broad principles. I think one of his greatest virtues was his keen sympathy for his fellow men. Were they prosperous, he rejoiced with them; if unfortunate, he was always ready to offer substantial aid. No movement for good was ever too great to challenge his admiration and approval; none ever too small to escape his notice. He had had a wide experience in business affairs, and I regarded him as a man of most extraordinary attainments. Aside from his immediate family and close relatives, to whom he was always a bulwark of safety, he will be greatly missed by his neighbors, his friends and his business associates. It is a pleasure to testify to the virtues of one so generally admired."

S. E. Voris, mentioned in preceding paragraphs, said: "I have been associated closely with Mr. Gerard in business for the past sixteen years, and I have always found him to be a man of advanced ideas. He was full of good suggestions and upon every occasion had just the right thing to suggest. He possessed wonderful energy and industry. He was a natural fraternalist and was a great believer in the brotherhood of man. He gave the closing years of his life for this great cause and he succeeded in his purpose. He was the most kind-hearted man I ever knew, and I never knew a more companionable man. It was a delight to be in his company. He was liberal and charitable and the deeds of charity which he did are many, very many. He thought ill of no one. In his death Crawfordsville loses one of her very best citizens."

Gilbert Howell said: "Not only his family, the Tribe of Ben-Hur, his fellow officers and his home community sustained a loss when Mr. Gerard passed over the great divide, but the fraternal world has been robbed of one of its most shining lights, brightest

and most brilliant exponents. He was honored and loved as has been the lot of but few men, and his genial and kindly personality, his undaunted faithful friendship, his zealous exposition of fraternal brotherhood, have wrought mightily for good in the world, and we can truthfully say, 'He has been a friend to man.' As one of the founders of the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur he has builded a living monument in the hearts of grateful widows and orphans which will endure for ages, and by his broad vision and grasp of financial affairs, his leadership of men, the fraternal world will continue to pay him grateful homage. He was one of the pioneers whose labors have made it possible for the great fraternal army to bring sunshine and cheer into the homes darkened by the Grim Reaper, and although he has passed away, the work he has inaugurated, and the movement for the betterment of mankind will continue to bless and help humanity. I cannot pay a higher tribute than to say, 'He loved all men, and was by all men beloved.' "

John R. Bonnell, a member of the executive committee of the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur, said: "Mr. Gerard was to me a man in whom I felt that 'I could pin my faith.' I regarded him in many respects as superior to all in the fraternal world. He, in my humble judgment, did more to make famous our beloved city than all others, save General Wallace."

Col. Isaac C. Elston said: "Mr. Gerard was a most kind neighbor and affectionate father, devoted to his family, with a cheerful, cordial greeting for all his friends, and was ever ready to give credit for good deeds and excuse mistakes in others. During the past five years I have constantly met him in directors' meetings of the bank with which we have been identified, and learned to admire his business ability and respect his sound judgment in finance; but it was as a builder that his talents were most conspicuous, as the phenomenal growth and success of the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur, promoted, organized and guided by him to its present enviable position in the insurance world, bears testimony."

G. H. D. Sutherland, publisher of the "Crawfordsville Review," had the following to say, editorially, in his paper on January 4, 1910: "David W. Gerard is dead. This was the message quickly spread about the city Monday night, when the angel of the Almighty came with a message and summoned him home. With patience and fortitude he had endured the agonies that were

his portion ere the spirit was loosed from his mortal body and dissolution was at hand. His last recognition of human countenance was a smile for his son.

"When the end comes for a man like 'Dave' Gerard it isn't hard, for friends at least, to say: 'Oh, death, where is thy sting? Oh, grave, where is thy victory?' He is not dead. He lives on and will continue to live in the lives of succeeding generations as long as there shall be a Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur. He leaves a monument, noble and ever-increasing, which promises to flourish as long as 'the milk of human kindness' flows from human breast. He was a kindly soul. In it was a prodigal wealth of charity that knew no bounds. He lived to spread the gospel of brotherly love. He believed the highest good can be accomplished by benefiting his brother man.

"In his early business days he dealt in various kinds of insurance and he long cherished a dream of establishing a fraternal insurance society. He studied Gen. Lew Wallace's book, 'Ben-Hur,' and pictured a beautiful ritual taken from its pages. His sympathies extended to men and women and so the organization which he founded was unrestricted as to sex. Men and women alike are taught the beautiful lesson from Ben-Hur. Launched in a year of panic, with moderate financial backing, the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur had many an obstacle to overcome and little to encourage its founder and those intimately associated with him. But optimism is a splendid asset and Mr. Gerard had large deposits in that bank. He surrounded himself with shrewd business men and worked indefatigably himself to get the order started. It is necessary here to refer to statistics to establish his ultimate success. He lived long enough to 'see his dreams come true.'

"Great as is the blow which the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur has sustained in Mr. Gerard's death, the order will survive it and go majestically forward in its mission of relieving humanity of some of its ills. This is one of the best testimonials to his greatness. The society is so thoroughly organized, so surely established, so well directed by the executive board, that its future will see nothing but development and growth.

"Mr. Gerard was an uncommon man. He started life with handicaps that have kept many men down to the level of the commonplace, but his ambition enabled him to surmount every obstacle, and first attain an education, hard enough at the best half a century ago. That prepared him for advancement later

on. No one loved Crawfordsville more than David W. Gerard. He invested his means here and he predicted growth, development and prosperity as her portion in the years to come. He was ever ready with a word of encouragement for any young man who would make his home here and attempt to assist in building up the city. Mr. Gerard was thoroughly honest. The Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur has a clean record, free from any suspicion of graft, during its entire life of sixteen years. He did not attempt to take advantage of his position and influence to advance his own interests. He stood ever for the good of the order, desiring that every member should share in its prosperity and growth.

"Crawfordsville will miss this kindly man. He was sociable and none was so humble but shared in his pleasant greeting. His smile and his handshake carried with them sincerity and warmth of hearty good feeling. His family and his relatives are assured that they have the sympathy of the citizens of Crawfordsville in this, the hour of their affliction."

The second day of the seventh regular meeting of the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur, Wednesday, May 22, 1910, a report was made by the memorial committee, which was unanimously adopted, and five thousand copies of a "Memorial Volume" were ordered printed, containing report of said committee, and including the remarks offered by some of the members present upon that occasion. We reprint the closing lines of the committee's report: "This great society of the Sons and Daughters of Hur will forever be a living monument to his matchless genius and wisdom. He builded wiser than he knew or even dreamed, because he builded upon the eternal principles of truth, benevolence and honor. He discovered the gate to the paradise of God open wide, and the words 'whosoever will, let him enter, and partake of the fruit of the life-giving tree in the midst thereof;' he seized opportunity, sat beneath that tree and plucked therefrom the fruit that inspired him to see visions and dream dreams. For he was a man of visions and prophecy, an optimist of the highest type and character. In his visions he saw and prophesied the coming of the great and glorious Tribe of Ben-Hur, and lived to see his visions and prophecies realized and fulfilled. In the advancing ages the glory of his achievement and worth will come to be more and more realized and appreciated by the coming generations. So long as civilization shall endure, so long as men and women continue to band themselves together to provide protec-

tion for their loved ones against the evil day; so long as the historian faithfully records the origin and work of great movements, having for their object the betterment of mankind, morally and mentally, so long will his name and fame remain.

"This is his own monument, builded by himself out of the thoughts of his great soul, and the principles he advocated and the works he wrought; a memorial more worthy and of more enduring substance than that of marble or of metal.

"And while he needs no other, it appears to the committee that this great tribe of the Sons and Daughters of Hur, who were contemporary with him, and who knew him best and are enjoying the fruits of his services and sacrifices; that it would be eminently fitting and proper that we should leave to future generations some kind of token, memento or memorial, expressive of the appreciation, high regard and esteem in which he was held by us; a monument worthy of him, worthy of our great order and its matchless principles. Whatever we may think, say or do in this regard, in the death of Brother Gerard it can be truly said, in the language of one of old, 'A prince and a great man has fallen in Israel.'"

At the memorial meeting above referred to many were the appropriate eulogies pronounced on Mr. Gerard, but space forbids more than a cursory glance at them in the following paragraphs:

G. I. Kisner, of Terre Haute, Indiana: "We offer up our prayers and our tears for those who have preceded us in their departure from this world. Their accomplishments and their valor is given unto us upon monuments of marble, or granite, or perchance, cast in bronze, but the achievements of those to whom we have been united are handed down to us in our hearts which shall be enduring as long as time shall last and they shall weather all the storms of life. Their achievements will inspire us on to higher realms in this old world. Those of us who are particularly united by the ties of fraternity feel deeply this loss. To alleviate suffering and want, to bring cheer, and joy and sunshine into the hearts and the homes of the people of this world, have they not thus builded well? Otherwise we would not have the Tribe of Ben-Hur and these other fraternal organizations thriving throughout our land. So let us cherish their memory, imitate their virtues and endeavor to profit by the afflicting dispensation of Jehovah."

Hon. Charles L. Wedding, Evansville, Indiana: "The fraternal world may well stand with uncovered head about the newly-made grave of our great leader, David W. Gerard. And now that this great spirit, our great leader, has gone from among us let us highly resolve that the great work he has done shall live after him, for indeed his labor, his achievements and his life of toil for brotherly love, for fraternity and for our humanity, should be and are a more enduring monument to his memory than sculptured marble or the eternal granite. And let us pray that this great order, founded by our great leader, and for which he did such herculean work, shall, like the orbs that constitute the Milky Way, grow brighter and brighter, as the ages pass away; that it shall become a vast and splendid monument of 'peace on earth and good will to men,' of fraternity, of brotherly love, upon which the men and women of all after-times may gaze with admiration forever."

Hon. Michael P. Kehoe, Baltimore, Maryland: "Our departed chief, at first, although he saw nothing but opposition confront him, never for a moment faltered in what he considered to be his duty, but pushed onward this magnificent order, which was indeed his life work. We can only hope and accept the great truths that have been sent to us by the Master, looking for life beyond, and I am sure, in the light of the work and character of our late departed chief, living as he did and considering the work he performed, if there is such a thing as the glorious life beyond, there must be an everlasting place prepared for him who is gone."

Dr. H. V. Beardsley, Ft. Worth, Texas: "Sixteen years ago, through Providence, or some other source, I met and formed a very lasting friendship with our late departed D. W. Gerard. He has not only been to me as a friend, but he has been to me as a father, and I do not believe there is a single member of the Tribe of Ben-Hur who has felt the loss of his departure more than I have. He was not only a friend of humanity, but he was a close personal friend of those that met him on those grounds."

Rev. Ernest Dailey Smith, Crawfordsville, Indiana: "David W. Gerard was a good man. I know that in forming an estimate of men, a preacher is put to a certain disadvantage. My impressions of Brother Gerard from my personal acquaintance with him, and from what those have said to me who have known him intimately, is that he was just the same behind a Sunday face and under Sunday clothes as he was in every-day attire. There was

that evenness and balance and genuineness in him that made him always the same."

W. H. Owen, Crawfordsville, Indiana: "Mr. Gerard was more than a member of the Tribe of Ben-Hur with me. Outside of all of the associations in the fraternal work, he was my friend, and my neighbor, and perhaps I might say an inspiration to do more than was intended when I was launched into the affairs of this work. I feel that I have needed him almost every day since he passed away, and sometimes I get weary, for I could always rely on encouragement and the optimism of this man."

W. B. Ramey, Crawfordsville, Indiana: "For the past ten years it has been a pleasure to me to have been connected with the office, and intimately associated with Brother Gerard, and I know that I voice the sentiments of every employe of the office when I say that we never had the privilege of working for a gentleman who has been so dear and kind to us as he."

G. A. Paddock, Auburn, New York: "I have known Brother Gerard personally for some time, and have always honored and respected him."

Mrs. Lucy H. Wilde, Buffalo, New York: "The world was made better by the life of our late beloved chief, David W. Gerard. It was no small sphere in which his influence for good was exercised while he lived, and there are so many good deeds to his credit that the influence still lives and will continue to live, though he be dead. His whole existence was an inspiration to mankind. Never a word came from his lips designed to wound the feelings of his fellow man. Such a thing as bitterness was absolutely unknown to him."

J. M. Billups, Jeannette, Pennsylvania: "The influence of Brother Gerard was felt to such an extent that I voice the general sentiment of the Pennsylvania members when I say we have lost the most noted and loyal fraternalist of the day. The impression made on me was that I had met and talked with one of God's elect; a noble man in his own country."

H. J. McGinnis, Crawfordsville, Indiana: "I was but a boy when I took up the work of the Tribe of Ben-Hur fifteen years ago, and I feel that if I have attained any degree of success, it has been through the encouragement and the help of our late supreme chief. He always had a kindly word of encouragement for the field men."

Thus it will be observed by the readers of this memorial work

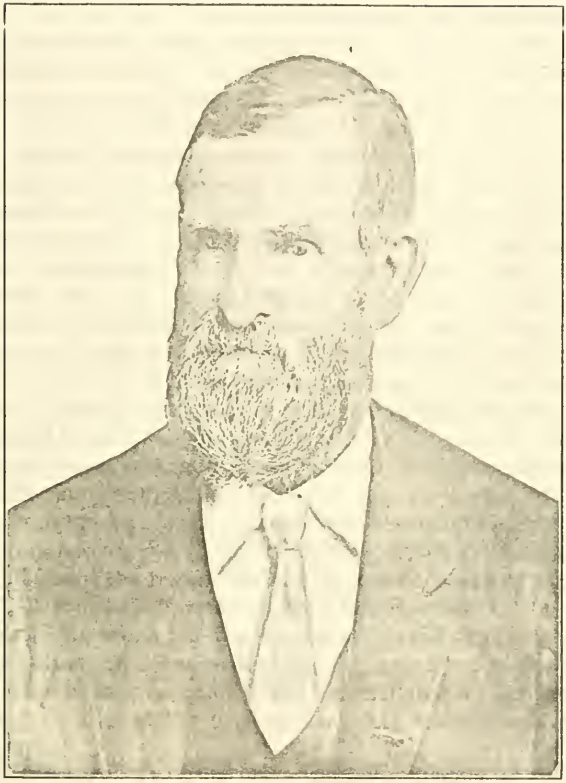
that a great and useful man passed away when David W. Gerard was summoned to close his eyes on earthly scenes. Lives of men such as he have been instrumental in removing the tear from sad faces, that have put the staff of life on the board of the widow, and kindled the fires upon the hearthstone of the orphan, these will be crowned with everlasting honor and glory.

Upon the death of Supreme Chief David W. Gerard, the executive committee of the Supreme Tribe of Ben-Hur met and unanimously appointed Dr. Royal H. Gerard to fill out his father's unexpired term, from January to May, 1910. At the meeting of the Supreme Tribe in May he was elected supreme chief and has, by successive re-elections, been retained in that office and is ably and efficiently carrying forward the work so splendidly inaugurated by his father.

DAVID KING.

The biographer is glad to herein set forth the salient facts in the eminently successful and honorable career of the well-remembered and highly esteemed citizen of Indianapolis whose name appears above, the last chapter in whose life record has been closed by the hand of death, and the seal set thereon forever, but whose influence still pervades the lives of those with whom he came into contact. For many years he was closely identified with the industrial development of the city of his choice. The final causes which shaped the fortunes of individual men and the destinies of nations are often the same. They are usually remote and obscure, their influence wholly unexpected until declared by results. When they inspire men to the exercise of courage, enterprise, self-denial, and call into play the higher moral elements—such causes lead to the planting of great states and great peoples. That nation is the greatest which produces the greatest and most manly men, as these must constitute the essentially greatest nation. Such a result may not consciously be contemplated by the individuals instrumental in their production. Pursuing each his personal good by exalted means, they worked out this as a logical conclusion, for they wrought along the lines of the greatest good. Thus it is that the safety of our republic depends not so much upon methods and measures as upon that manhood from whose deep sources all that is precious and permanent in life must at last proceed. These facts were early recognized by the late David King, and the salient points marked his career, for those who knew him best could not but help noticing his many manly attributes and appreciating his efforts to inspire good citizenship and right living, in both private and public life, and, because of these many commendable characteristics he won and retained the confidence and good will of all who knew him or had dealings with him in any way.

Mr. King was born near Zanesville, Ohio, May 3, 1825, and was the son of William and Sarah (Sullivan) King. These parents separated when their son David was young and he was bound out to a family named Burrows, wealthy farmers who lived near Centerville, Indiana, and he remained with them ten years, from



DAVID KING

the age of eight until he was eighteen years old, thus spending his boyhood days on the farm where he made himself useful in the crop seasons, attending the district schools during the winter months. His brother, Cornelius King, had located in Indianapolis, where he operated a lumber yard under the firm name of King & Isgrave, which was one of the earliest lumber concerns of the capital city, and they were also contractors and builders. While on the threshold of young manhood David King joined his brother and learned the carpenter's trade, working for the above-named firm for three years, becoming a very skilled workman the meantime. He then went into business for himself, first on a small scale, building houses and other structures. He did his work well and conscientiously and his business gradually grew until he became one of the largest contractors in Indianapolis, and today may be seen many of the imposing residences, monuments to his skill as a builder. Later Mr. King purchased two squares of the canal, from the Canal Company, from what was then known as Tenth to Twelfth street, now Twenty and Twenty-second streets, and here he conducted an ice business on an extensive scale for a period of fifteen years. Retiring from this line of endeavor in 1876, he returned to the contracting business and also purchased two valuable farms, one where the town of Flackville, Indiana, now stands, and the other near Hallville, this state, on the Osterman road, which he hired men to work. In 1896 he built the large, substantial home where his daughter, Mrs. Emma Gulick, now lives, No. 515 North Senate street, Indianapolis, and there he spent the rest of his life, his death occurring on December 31, 1899. He is buried at Crown Hill cemetery.

Mr. King was a fine type of the self-made man, and, starting at the bottom of the industrial ladder, he scaled to the topmost rung without any assistance and accumulated a handsome competency, owning at the time of his death considerable valuable property.

Religiously, Mr. King was a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal church and a liberal supporter of the same. When a young man he joined the old Strange Chapel, named after Bishop Strange, which later became the California Street Methodist church, and he remained a worthy member of the same until his death, as was also his wife. He was charitably inclined and assisted in any worthy cause claiming his attention. Politically, he was a Democrat, but was not a seeker after public honors, pre-

ferring to devote his attention to his extensive business interests and to his family, being a great home man, and therefore cared nothing for lodges or clubs.

Mr. King was united in marriage with Nancy M. Baylor in October, 1855. She was the daughter of John and Nancy (Sargent) Baylor, a highly honored pioneer family of Marion county, Indiana. Nancy M. Baylor was born on the farm, in a log house, on the banks of White river, January 26, 1831, grew to womanhood there and was educated in the common schools. Her death occurred on August 26, 1883.

To David King and wife one child was born, Emma S., whose birth occurred in the house which was on the ground where she now resides in North Senate street. She spent her girlhood in Indianapolis; in fact, has lived here all her life, and she received a good education in the schools of her native city. She married William W. Gulick, and to this union four children were born, namely: David, who died when nineteen years of age; Mabel, who married Raymond Sleight, of Indianapolis; Walter died when ten months old; Margaret lives at home and is attending school.

Mrs. Gulick is a lady of refinement and has long been a favorite with a wide circle of friends. She and her family attend the Roberts Park Methodist church, where they stand high in the congregation, as in social circles of the city.

MASON BLANCHARD THOMAS.

That life is the most useful and desirable that results in the greatest good to the greatest number, and, although all do not reach the heights to which they aspire, yet in some measure each can win success and make life a blessing to his fellow men. It is not necessary for one to occupy eminent public positions to do so, for in the humbler walks of life there remains much good to be accomplished and many opportunities for the exercise of talents and influence, that in some way will touch the lives of those with whom we come in contact, making them better and brighter. In the list of Indiana's successful and useful citizens the late Mason Blanchard Thomas, the able and popular dean of Wabash College, of Crawfordsville, long occupied a prominent place. In his record there is much that is commendable, and his career forcibly illustrates what a life of energy can accomplish when plans are wisely laid and actions are governed by right principles, noble aims and high ideals. In his public career, as well as his private life, no word of suspicion was ever breathed against him. His actions were the result of careful and conscientious thought, and when once convinced that he was right, no suggestion of policy or personal profit could swerve him from the course he had decided on. His career, though comparatively brief, was complete and rounded in its beautiful simplicity; he did his full duty in all the relations of life, and he died beloved by those near to him, and respected and esteemed by his fellow citizens. In offering the following resume of his life history it is believed that it will serve as an incentive to the youth whose careers are yet matters for the future to determine.

Professor Thomas was born in New Woodstock, New York, December 16, 1866, and he was the only son of Mansier Connable Thomas and Anna (Blanchard) Thomas. He grew to manhood on the home farm near the above named village. After completing the work in the graded school at New Woodstock, he went to the seminary at Cazenovia, New York, and from there to Cornell University at Ithaca, where he made a brilliant record. He had been successful in a contest for a scholarship in that institution in the summer of 1886, and entered the same the following au-

tumn. He was graduated there with the degree of Bachelor of Science in 1890. He spent the following year at Cornell, doing post-graduate work, having earned a scholarship in biology. He therefore decided to continue his studies in the field of botany and became a candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy. In the following year, however, he resigned his fellowship in order to come to Wabash College to accept the professorship in biology, made vacant by the resignation of Prof. John M. Coulter, and which was divided a year later, permitting him to devote his entire attention to botany. The department of botany has developed at Wabash College under his care until it has given fame and standing to the institution throughout the scientific world. Students desiring to make botany their life work have come from great distances to study under Professor Thomas and graduates of the college who have specialized in this work have taken high rank in all parts of the country. But he did not confine his activities to his own department. From the very beginning, in 1891, when he first came to Crawfordsville, he entered into the active life of the college and the student body. Having been a successful athlete in the university, he became interested in the athletics of Wabash and almost ever since his arrival here was chairman of the committee on athletics. In 1904 he was appointed dean of the faculty and served the college in that capacity until the time of his death. He was continually organizing and pushing some enterprise which would reflect honor on Wabash College and give her prestige. Typical of these were the memorial tablet in honor of the Wabash students who had served in the Union army, the bust of Doctor Kane and the many class memorials on the campus inspired by his suggestion. Neither did he confine his boundless energies to the college. The whole community is his debtor for his help in every good cause and for his leadership in many. The Culver Union hospital is one of the monuments of his initiative and resourcefulness. He was active in promoting the movement for the beautiful soldiers' monument at Crawfordsville and in the various campaigns against the saloons he was a tower of strength. As his devotion to public causes and his ability to successfully promote them became known over the state his services were demanded in other places, and he never refused, even when past the limit of his strength. Among these outside interests that have claimed his attention is the Indiana Forestry Association, of which Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks is president, and of which he

has been a director, also vice-president and chairman of the educational committee, and also the Indiana Boys' School at Plainfield, of which he was a trustee by appointment of Governor Marshall. In spite of his varied activities, he never neglected his chosen profession of teaching and the science of botany, which was his life work. Always a student himself, keeping in touch with the latest progress in science, he was an ideal teacher. The results of his research were given to the scientific world in numerous publications and he was a member of many scientific societies whose meetings he frequently attended, including the Botanical Society of America, the American Forestry Association, the American Phytopathological Society, the Botanical Society of the Central States, and the Indiana Academy of Science; a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science; and a director of the Indiana Society for Savings. In 1901 he was president of the Indiana Academy of Science.

The degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred upon Professor Thomas by Wabash College in 1907. He was also a Phi Beta Kappa scholarship man in his class at Cornell, and a member of the scientific fraternity of Sigma Xi. He was a devout member of the Central Presbyterian church.

On June 21, 1893, Professor Thomas was united in marriage with Annie Davidson, only daughter of Judge and Mrs. Thomas F. Davidson, at their home on the corner of Green and Franklin streets, the late Dr. Cunningham performing the ceremony. This union was without issue.

Mason Blanchard Thomas was called to his reward on a higher plane of action on Wednesday, March 6, 1912, after a brave fight for life against odds too great even for his indomitable energy and will, at his home in Mills Place, Crawfordsville, after an illness of several weeks which baffled expert physicians from Indianapolis and New York. In its issue of the following day, The Indianapolis News said, in part: "He was dean of Wabash College for twelve years and a warm personal friend of Governor Thomas R. Marshall. His death removes one of the most enthusiastic and untiring workers for the success and advancement of the interests of Wabash College, and a man who was beloved by students and esteemed by citizens. Out of respect to his memory college classes were dismissed today. Many beautiful tributes to his memory and to the value of his services and

devotion to Wabash were paid by professors, students and townspeople."

The funeral of Professor Thomas was held the following Friday afternoon in the Central Presbyterian church, of which the deceased had been a worthy member ever since taking up his residence in Crawfordsville, the services being conducted by Rev. Walter Johnston, pastor of this church, and Dr. G. L. Mackintosh, president of Wabash College. The services were simple and were very largely attended. The students of the college formed a double column, which continued from the residence to the church. The flower bearers, all students of the advanced classes, who acted as pall bearers, were: Cecil Thomas, Will Elza, Louis Massey, Jacob Weimer, Paul Kerr and Mr. Chupp.

The address of Dr. Mackintosh follows: "When a friend, and especially one who has been a companion in arms, falls, we are shocked and astonished. However common death may be, it comes to our own door as an unwelcome and unexpected visitor. In a sense we are never prepared for it. It is with profound sadness and regret we contemplate the passing of our friend and brother, Professor Thomas, in the prime of his years. He had reached the time when men have the fullest command of their powers, and suddenly he vanished from earthly scenes. He had bare time to interpret life and know its relative values and now his experiences have ceased for all time in the world that is under the sun. To the intelligence of Him that is the Most High, all is plain enough, but to us mortals this matter bears the aspect of tragedy. Today, while we bow in submission, as we ought, we would have it otherwise if we could.

"There are some men who, on account of what we call personality, make a lasting impression upon friends, and even change acquaintances; others pass in and out of our lives and leave scarce a trace of their existence. Professor Thomas was one of the former class. He was a man not easily forgotten. He had that mingling of qualities which caught and held attention. It is not so well known in Crawfordsville as it might have been had matters been otherwise, that Mason B. Thomas was a man of national reputation as a teacher of botany; in fact, a very great teacher. The art of teaching includes a two-fold interest. First, interest in the subject taught; second, interest in those who are being taught. He had this double interest to an absorbing degree. He taught not only botany, but also manliness and a wholesome re-

gard for truth and righteousness. He was anxious not only that his men should have good grades, but also that their lives be good and true. It is not too much to say that many Wabash men owe to him not only a clear sense of what scholarship and science mean, but also of what manhood and honor mean. It is scarcely necessary to say that Professor Thomas was a martyr to his profession and the institution which he served. Had he taken more care of himself and less care of others, he might have reached old age. But he was an enthusiast. On his death bed he could not refrain from directing the work of his department. He poured his very life, not into unusual work, but into every-day work. After twenty years of continual service in the same department, he taught with all the rare earnestness and enthusiasm of a man who had just made a discovery. His daily work was never commonplace to him. He dealt not with things or men only, but with men and things, and he had an ever-present sense of their relationship. He said to me more than once: 'I do not wish to use my department to make botanists only, but to make men.' He was eminently successful in realizing his wishes. But Professor Thomas was not a hermit scientist. His interest in life was wide. It is almost superfluous to say here that his interest in the good of this city was absorbing and continuous. In the days not long since, when the interest of the community seemed to be peculiarly at stake, he gave days of his time to the cause. Indeed, at times, he seemed as much absorbed in social service as in the duties of his profession.

"One way—not the only one—in estimating the stature of a man, is to find the space left vacant on his departure. By this standard Professor Thomas was a large and commanding personality. He has left a place in this community and Wabash College which we cannot hope to fill easily, if at all. From the attendance today of alumni and others outside the city, we can judge how large a place he filled in the lives and affections of old Wabash men. In return he gave his undying affection, his service and his very life to his students and to the college.

"Though all that was his is now swept into the past, it is not engulfed. While memory lingers, those days when he was so large a part of our college and civic community will remain with many of us fresh and green despite the hurry of the years. The men whom he helped to find themselves will surely not forget the service. Our beloved friend has finished the journey of life, he

has already commenced the journey of which Plato speaks, and which God in His mercy has prepared for those who love Him. Sometimes above the din and hurry of this life we think we hear the chimes of the eternal city. Surely there is consolation for us in the thought that if a man die he shall live again, and that though the house of this earthly tabernacle be dissolved we have a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. I do not forget that there are those here today who live in a deeper shadow than the students and the members of the faculty of Wabash College or the citizens of this community, but I cannot in this public fashion speak to them, but let us hear the words of the Master, 'Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me; in my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you.'

"As a token of the esteem in which Professor Thomas was held by the college men of the state, I desire to read a short telegram from the president of Hanover College:

" 'The faculty of Hanover College mourns with Wabash and the state of Indiana, in the untimely loss of Professor Thomas.'

"Governor Marshall, an old friend of Professor Thomas and a trustee of the college, is with us and will add a few words."

Governor Marshall spoke extemporaneously, as follows:

"What I shall say will be simple, yet sincere. I know if he were here today he would want me to do what he always advised me to do—say the thing I really believed. We are on the wrong side of the loom where divine destiny is weaving the tapestry of history to understand why there are to our view so many broken strands of thread in this life. Neither with our faith, nor with our philosophy can we to a certainty speak of the reason why one whom we thought to be just at the zenith of his power and his influence should suddenly be removed. And yet I think we ofttimes judge life awry in imagining that it consists in length of years rather than in high aspiration, in duty done, and in lofty purpose. It has helped me ofttimes in the past, as it helps me today, to have a faith of my own, not based upon anything that I can prove, but just arising out of the innate necessities of my own nature as I have faced, time after time, just such sorrowful scenes as this, to believe that no good man engaged in a good work will ever be removed from earth until that work is done. This is a strange thing for one to say who loved the man whose ashes are here before him. It is inexplicable to me; I can't understand it;

and yet I must say that as I knew him to be good and loyal and true, it is my faith that his work was done. This was a great man, if you do not know it; and the world has not had many great men. It has had thousands of conquering warriors, who have waded through slaughter to a throne and shut the gates of mercy on mankind; it has had men whose names have issued full throated from the lips of popular acclaim; it has had a few martyrs to great causes; but in reality, the world has had but few great men. If you want to know what I think constitutes the greatness of a man, let me tell you that the greatness of a man has to be fashioned upon the life and the character and the principles of the one Great Character—the character of a great teacher; so that the really great men whom the world has known are men that in the world had not much acclaim. We have had the great teachers of the ages, and here was a great teacher. Doctor Mackintosh has said that he took not only an interest in botany, but that he took an interest in the boys. May I add further, after having four years in Wabash College and almost forty years in the university of life, that the really great thing about Wabash College has been the character of the men who have held the chairs in this institution. The little Greek that I had and the little Latin have passed away, but the unconscious influence of the men of that early generation—Tuttle, Hovey, Campbell, Mills and Thompson—has been the really vital force in my life. These men were great teachers; and I have met scores of young men in the last ten years who when I spoke of Wabash College echoed back to me the name of Thomas, a great teacher, because he got the best in the men, and because he taught the men that unless, above all else, they couldn't conquer themselves, they were about the meanest things in all creation. In the world of science his name will long be remembered. Like the rest of us it may soon be forgotten upon the scrolls of Indiana's history, but it will live in a larger and better way than the mere writing of it upon the pages of history; it will live in the lives and the influence of the young men who came in contact with him. It will go on in ever-increasing power and influence, and it will be the greatest thing in the world to us; for from this life we can all learn the lesson that it is not place, nor power, nor influence alone that makes the man, but rather it is that fine sense of honor which demands of the man that he shall give himself to humanity regardless of his own will, and regardless of the good of those whom he loves and who love him best; that fine enthu-

siasm—God working within man—that helps him to forget place or better opportunities than Wabash College could offer or afford to this man—for higher rewards were offered to him than Wabash College could hold out—that fine enthusiasm which made him feel that here was the work, here was the altar for the sacrifice of his life, and here were the men whom he would influence.

"There are men here in this church who were in his classes. They want to honor Mason B. Thomas. Let it not be mere lip service. Let it be loyalty and devotion to the finer ideals of life. I dare not speak today of the personal relations of Professor Thomas and myself. There was no reason why this good man should have loved me as he did; there is no way in which I can ever show my gratitude for his friendship or his unswerving loyalty to me. May I add just a little more of my own private faith. I have an idea that somewhere else he has started upon a larger life and a larger era of usefulness. Our tears are vain; he has pushed aside the portals—the curtains of the evening twilight—and has now penetrated into the unknown. If he were to say anything to the student body of Wabash College, to the alumni, old and young, I think from out the mystery which he has penetrated he would call back to us: 'Be loyal, to God, to country, to Wabash College, and to home.' I will not say farewell, Mason B. Thomas; I do not know when we shall meet again. With you it is all well. For the rest of us, I hope some time it may be all well, with us."

The following editorial, captioned "A Living Sacrifice," appeared in the Crawfordsville Journal, in its issue of March 7, 1912:

"Although he would have been the last man to put it that way, yet his intimate friends know that Professor Mason B. Thomas literally made a living sacrifice of himself for others and for the things which he deemed even more important than life itself. If he had been content to do merely a man's work in the world he could have lived long instead of passing off the state in the very zenith of his powers. Moreover if he had desired to exercise his remarkable abilities in a business way he could easily have amassed great wealth. But he deliberately chose his career, knowing full well the probable consequences, comparative poverty and an untimely death, because he believed it was the right way to live, because he could not be happy living any other way.

It was a sacrifice of ease, of health, of life itself, as others view it, but to him it was a joy.

"He had a passion for seeing the world better and a positive genius for utilizing his indomitable energy, his keen intellect and his wonderful resourcefulness in practical ways of making it better. The thing close at hand that offered an opportunity for improving conditions was the thing that appealed to him and while others were saying that a certain thing should be done he was planning how to do it and setting the plan in motion.

"Another positive characteristic of Professor Thomas was his intense loyalty to friends. He did not choose every man for a friend, but those favored with his affection received in countless ways more than they could repay in a lifetime.

"But after all has been said, the fact remains that his greatest work and his greatest pleasure was in his relations with young men, particularly the students of Wabash College, who met him in the class room. His laboratory was for the making of men more than for scientific research and scores of students have become transformed under his inspiration from careless and aimless boys into men of power and leadership, able and anxious to transmit what they have received from him to others. These men are his living monuments, more lasting than bronze or granite, because the influences he set in motion through them will go on forever."

The Wabash College Record, a quarterly publication of that institution, devoted its entire issue of April, 1912, to a memorial edition on the life and work of Professor Thomas, carrying a splendid half-tone engraving of the noted botanist. Under the caption, "Mason Blanchard Thomas," it said editorially:

" 'Better a day with a prince than an age with a serf.' To have devoted twenty-one years of one's life loyally, enthusiastically and unselfishly to the upbuilding of an institution of learning would be for most men a sufficient memorial, but for Mason Blanchard Thomas it is inadequate. His activities were ceaseless, untiring, and almost unlimited.

"In the class-room and laboratory his simplicity, his elevated personality, his deep appreciation of truth and his unity of purpose have had but few parallels. As a counselor of young men he was indulgent and sympathetic. By nature, his interest in them was such that he warmed their hearts, gave them new hopes, and increased their zeal. Many there are who have been

the recipients of his gracious favor and substantial aid. As dean of the faculty of the college, he was conscientiously devoted to duty, fearless, yet considerate; honest to a detail. He had an outspoken hatred for immorality, hypocrisy and treachery. His sincerity was unquestioned. He disliked contention and strife, but when he believed that the welfare of the college was involved, he did not avoid them; he was no compromiser, no placator. His lofty ideals made deceit intolerable. As a citizen of Crawfordsville and Indiana, he was public spirited, aggressive, yet conservative. He devoted himself assiduously to a state-wide movement in behalf of the conservation of our state's natural resources; he was deeply interested in the school for boys at Plainfield; and he waged a relentless warfare against petty politics and violations of the law.

"In the death of Professor Thomas, the class-room has lost a great teacher; his 'boys' a devoted father; his colleagues a friend, charitable and lovable; the college its able and efficient dean; the community and state, a gentleman of splendid achievement and courtesy; and the scientific world, a scholar."

In this issue a tribute is paid to Professor Thomas, "The Father," by his students, "His Boys," as follows: "To the memory of that noble life to which the statesman, the citizen, the scientist have now brought their last tribute, we, his sons—an army of boys—now beg leave to bow our heads in silent reverence. More than respect, keener than admiration, more lasting than inspiration is the force which brings us to the bier of Professor Thomas; it is the love of sons to the father. The inspiration gained in the class-room, the feeling of lasting responsibility instilled by his confidence, the hatred for all things base commanded by his lofty ideals, the love of truth implanted by his simple high-mindedness —all these have registered themselves, beyond eradication, in our hearts. It is a lame gratitude that can find full expression in words, and the world can never know from any words we may utter even a small part of the love we bear him. Far better here is the pressure of the hand and the beat of the heart. May our gratitude, then, find its embodiment and expression in the consecration of our lives to the noble principles so luminously exemplified in our honored Professor Thomas. Then, when all things are given their true proportion by the master hand of time, there will stand out with single mellow clearness, among that great

array of noble qualities, the kind, sympathetic, considerate, loving man—the father."

Of the many comments on the life, work and character of Professor Thomas, we herewith give a number from eminent educators all over the country, the first from William A. Millis, president of Hanover College:

"It is difficult to give a just estimate of a friend. Such was Professor Thomas to all who came within the range of his life. His friendliness, possibly, is the characteristic which distinguished him from the mass of men. Broad and accurate scholarship he had, but such scholarship is common. He was skilled in instruction, but many men possess this in high degree. He was a good and fearless man, but there are many good and fearless men. He was devoted to his profession and deeply loyal to Wabash College. His was a consecrated life. In this particular also he was one of a great company of college teachers whose consecration is the glory of the American college, and whose missionary zeal has made them forgetful of all self-interest, of ease of life, and of worldly advancement. He was a positive force for good citizenship in his city and state; a contributor to science and to the dignity of his profession. He was considerate of the fitness of things, of the rights of others and of their feelings; he was a gentleman. He was highly efficient. He paved his way not with good intentions unwrought, but with worthy things accomplished.

"In the possession of these elements of character, Professor Thomas was an uncommon man. But he was more and better than this; he was an unfailing and inspiring friend. A great teacher is far more than a purveyor of information; he must have that peculiar insight and inherent touch which reveal to young men their possibilities, and arouse within them the forces of thought and action which send them on to realization. Professor Thomas had this gift in an unusual degree. His relations were personal rather than professional. He was loyal to his boys. He was an inspirer of youth. He gave them a passion for work. He helped them to see visions for themselves; he set them on fire with definite purposes. He helped them to set foot on the first rung of the ladder and found his joy of life in the lives of his students. His personality is reproduced in scores of men who are worth while. This is the mark of the great teacher, and by this measure Professor Thomas easily took place with the small company of great teachers. I cannot forbear a personal note.

Professor Thomas was my friend. In company with the host of men who have traveled with him, and with all Hanover men, I am grieved by his untimely loss."

President Robert L. Kelly, of Earlham College, wrote as follows: "The news of the death of Professor Thomas produced a profound impression on his friends in the Earlham faculty. It was the privilege of several of us to know him professionally, and of a few of us to know him personally, and we feel that his demise is not only a great loss to Wabash College but to science and the more general work of education. His life and character were the embodiment of the scientific spirit at its best. His devotion to botany, as investigator, author and teacher, drew to him the highest admiration of his fellow specialists. The system and accuracy with which he did all his work, his sanity and poise, which ever kept him from exaggeration, and his enthusiasm and driving power combined to make a character which compelled attention and admiration. He was ever faithful and true and he had a faith in the temporal and eternal which will inspire us through the years."

D. M. Mottier, professor of botany, of the Indiana University, expressed the sentiments of that institution in this way: "When Mason B. Thomas came to Wabash College as professor of botany, a new order of things had not long been established in the middle West as regards the teaching of biology and biologic thought. In botany the familiar and time-honored ten-weeks course in plant analysis, with either Gray or Wood serving as text and manual, had given way to broader and more far-reaching conceptions of biologic problems. The herbarium, which had monopolized the attention of leading botanists, was now supplemented in a large measure, if not entirely, in Indiana colleges by the microscope and the instruments of the experimenter. The Indiana Academy of Science had been established under the leadership of Jordan, J. M. Coulter, and their enthusiastic professional and amateur co-workers. Professor Thomas, fresh from college, on taking up the new work so ably begun by his distinguished predecessor in Wabash, entered heartily into this new field, and soon became identified with his scientific colleagues in the biological work outside of college walls. At the meetings of the Indiana Academy of Science, which he served so ably in various capacities, including a term as president, and at various other scientific meetings in the state, Professor Thomas always won the highest esteem and

respect of all his colleagues by his quiet, refined and dignified manner, by his fair considerations of the opinions of others, and by his rare good sense, sound judgment, and thoroughness of knowledge. In later years Professor Thomas became deeply interested in forestry and in the recent movement to conserve the natural resources of the state. Apart from the arduous duties of a college professor, he still found time to carry on important investigations in various botanical subjects, as a score or more of publications amply testify. But there are other ways by which a professor may achieve success and render valuable and lasting service to his college than by scientific or literary performance. Doubtless his highest service consists in his ability to lead and inspire young men to take up a pursuit of their own choosing and to follow that pursuit for its own sake, with such singleness of purpose and with a love and devotion that know neither discouragement nor defeat. In this respect Professor Thomas attained no small measure of success, and for this achievement his memory will be long cherished by his fellow scientists in Indiana."

President William L. Bryan, of Indiana University, said: "I had a great admiration for Professor Thomas. In all the ways in which I was acquainted with him, he impressed me as a very superior man. It was a great good fortune to have such a man as a teacher of our young men and as a citizen of our state. I was profoundly shocked by the news of his death. I am sure that the inspiration of his life will long remain at Wabash and in Indiana."

J. C. Arthur, professor of plant physiology and pathology, in Purdue University, said: "My acquaintance with Professor Thomas dates back many years. He was a genial and stanch friend. One of the important elements of his success as a contributor to the advancement of botanical science may be traced to the same qualities which made his friendship valuable. His quick appreciation of the worth and ability of the young men with whom he came into contact inspired a devotion to research and high ideals of scientific endeavor that have placed a large number of his students in the ranks of productive investigators. His local worth as a teacher and citizen was indisputably of a high order. His wider influence, and especially his influence on the science of botany, will be far-reaching and lasting through the achievements of the men he has trained."

W. A. Noyes, professor of chemistry in the University of

Illinois, said: "Professor Thomas joined the Indiana Academy of Science either in his student days or very shortly after he became an instructor at Wabash College, and I made his acquaintance a good many years ago at the time of our meetings in Indianapolis. He very soon showed that he was one of the active and effective workers in science in the state, and has contributed very much to the development of the work of the academy and to the raising of scientific ideals in the middle West. I join with many others in the great sorrow that is felt in the loss of such a promising man from our midst just at the time when he was doing his most useful work."

From the University of Wisconsin, L. R. Jones, professor of plant pathology, wrote briefly: "Prof. Mason B. Thomas is entitled to rank as one of America's great botanical teachers. In proportion to his opportunities, he has sent out from his laboratory more highly inspired and well-trained young botanists than any teacher I have known."

This from Bradley Moore Davis, professor of botany at the University of Pennsylvania: "I am grieved to hear of the death of Prof. Mason B. Thomas. It was not my privilege to know Professor Thomas intimately, but during a summer at Woods Hole I had an opportunity to see much of him. He devoted a large part of that summer to preparation for a certain course in botany that he proposed to give at Wabash College, and I was very much impressed with the thoroughness with which he organized the work and with the amount of personal strength that he expended upon it. In this personal sacrifice and detailed attention to his work were largely shown the qualities which made him the very successful teacher that he was, and which, with his charm of personality, must have greatly endeared him to his students."

From William Trelease, director of the Missouri Botanical Garden, came the following tribute: "A student of far more than usual scholarship, initiative and promise while at Cornell and an investigator of thorough scientific grounding and unusually good technical training, Thomas gave earnest of great productivity as an investigator in the work that he published before being engulfed in the duties of a teacher. That time was not left him for continuing this work has greatly lessened the scholarly output of American botanists. To those who know the thoroughness of his work as a teacher, however, there can be no question that science has been the gainer by his concentration on the laboratory. I do

not know of any American teacher whose students show greater evidence of having passed under the hands of a master and it may be questionable if we have had his equal in giving thorough training."

Charles E. Bessey, professor of botany at the University of Nebraska, wrote: "As one of the older botanists in active service, I deplore such a dropping out of a young and vigorous man in middle life. To those of us who for these many years have watched the growing company of American botanists it is peculiarly sad when one who has been so signally successful steps from the ranks and disappears from our sight. And while his place will soon be filled by some one summoned to assume his college duties, there will be a vacancy in the hearts and the memories of his colleagues and his pupils, and as time goes on with its hurrying days and years, we shall always think of the kindly face and the courteous manner of our colleague, as his pupils will think of the efficient and sympathetic and helpful teacher."

R. A. Harper, professor of botany at Columbia University, contributed these lines: "I never had an opportunity to become well acquainted with Professor Thomas, but through his students and others who knew him I had come to have the very highest opinion of his worth, both as a man and a botanist. He seems to have had unusual power to inspire young men with enthusiasm for work along the lines of his own interests. A list of those botanists who got their first start and enthusiasm for work from him is certainly a notable one. The report of his death came as a great shock, as I had no notion but that his health was of the best and that he had still a long life of usefulness in scientific work before him."

J. N. Rose, who is head of the department of botanical research, of Carnegie Institution of Washington, D. C., gave out the eulogy that follows: "The untimely death of Mason B. Thomas is a great loss to Wabash College and to the profession of botany, to both of which he had dedicated his life. That the college was first in his thoughts, no alumnus that has visited him in his home can doubt. It was an inspiration to listen to him tell of his work, his classes, and the well trained men he had sent out into life's work. That he was a great teacher is clearly shown by the work that is being done by those who studied under him. In his profession he ranked high. In 'American Men of Science' he is given as one of the star men in botany, and very properly so.

He was well equipped to do research work, in which line he would have accomplished more than he did had he not been so devoted to his class room. He was deeply interested in local and state problems, and especially in the forestry of Indiana. He belonged to numerous learned societies, and was the friend of all scholars who knew him."

H. G. Graves, forester of the United States department of agriculture, forest service, paid the following tribute: "I deeply regret to learn of Professor Thomas' recent death. I am familiar with his work as a teacher and as a writer on botanical subjects, and particularly so with what he did for forestry as a citizen and as a member of the Indiana Academy of Science, of which I recall he was president some years ago. His able address before that body in 1901 on 'Forestry in Indiana,' at once established him as a needed champion of the larger work states can do in helping to advance the cause of forestry in this country. The breadth of view he showed at that comparatively early date, when the development of forest conservation had not, as it has since, crystallized into a national movement, impresses me greatly, and indicates that even with the absorbing duties of a teacher Professor Thomas found time to think deeply upon a subject of the most vital interest to foresters and to the American people in general. I am sure that no higher tribute could be paid the memory of Professor Thomas than that his comprehensive analysis of what conservative forestry means to Indiana, helped to place that state in the front rank with others now striving for the rational use of American forests. I am exceedingly glad to have this opportunity of calling attention to the lasting influence which Professor Thomas' thought has had in advancing the cause of forestry."

Margaret C. Ferguson, professor of botany of Wellesley College, wrote thus: "It was not my privilege to know Professor Thomas personally, but I have known something of his life, his work, and his character, through former students of his. To know him through his students was to recognize in him a man who combined, in unusual degree, nobility of purpose in life, with rare gifts as a teacher."

W. F. Ganong, professor of botany at Smith College, wrote: "It was with the very greatest regret that I heard, two weeks ago, of the untimely death of Professor Thomas. Although my personal acquaintance with him was slight, I knew him well through our common educational interests, and I have long had

the warmest admiration for his educational-botanical work, and for the personal influence he exerted in this field. He always seemed to me a very high type of the man who, fully competent to win success in advanced scientific research, chose rather to devote himself to the equally difficult but much less conspicuous task of teaching the many rather than the few. His work will live long after him. I sympathize with Wabash College in its great loss, which I feel also as a severe one in our profession."

George R. Lyman, assistant professor of botany at Dartmouth College, gave expression to his feelings in this wise: "It has been my great privilege to be associated with Professor Thomas during the past four summers, and to know him was to admire him and to love him. But long before I met him face to face, I seemed to have some acquaintance with him. I had used with great satisfaction during my student days a laboratory textbook written by him, and for many years I have known several of his former students, with some of whom I have been closely associated. Personal acquaintance with Doctor Thomas but served to strengthen the impression I had gained of him from his book and from his students. He was a man of strong character, with that peculiar mingling of qualities which at once commands attention and makes a lasting impression. Quiet and self-contained, yet with strong enthusiasms, earnest, sincere, broad-minded, eager for service, even a casual acquaintance at once felt his personal interest and good will. Professor Thomas' sudden death in the prime of life seems to us a tragedy, but we are mistaken in measuring life by length of years rather than by amount accomplished. If we count the number of lives touched, influenced and moulded by the strong personality of this man, we are profoundly impressed by the quality and the quantity of his achievement. We regret his loss, but we must rejoice in the example of accomplishment which he has set us."

One of the important eulogies on the death of the subject of this memoir was that of Charles Warren Fairbanks, former Vice-President of the United States, who wrote as follows: "In the full maturity of his powers our friend, Professor Thomas, has left us; when he was best fitted to serve others, he was called from his labors. We do not understand why he should have laid down his burdens when he was best able to carry them and when we were most in need of him, yet we know that the All-Wise Ruler doeth all things well. While we shall miss our friend from his daily

walk and shall no longer enjoy sweet companionship with him, we shall always cherish the memory we hold of his kindly service and noble character. Professor Thomas was our friend and we were his. We were drawn to him, as all who knew him were, by the fine ideals which he always kept in view, by the singleness of his devotion to whatever tended to exalt character and make for the welfare of the entire community. His rich gifts of mind and heart were devoted to the good of others. He found delight and ample reward in the consciousness of good done. He carried into all his endeavors an enthusiasm and complete consecration, which won the confidence and admiration of his co-workers. He was a brave, sincere man, and followed loyally wherever his conscience led. He was a faithful student of nature and drew from her ample storehouse much which enriched his mind and ministered unto his moral well being. He found delightful companionship among the trees and the perfume of flowers filled him with inexpressible ecstacy. His great soul was enraptured with the infinite goodness of God, as manifested in the fields and forests; and he sought to preserve the priceless bounties which came from the Omnipotent Hand to bless his fellow men in his time and in the years to come. He was never self-centered; in fact, few men took less thought of selfish things than he. He believed as all good men do that the joy which longest abides in this world comes from enlarging the intellectual and moral horizon of those about him and making lighter in some degree the burdens which they must bear. A noble life has ended, but the wholesome influences which it inspired will not end. Like a sweet benediction, they remain. Professor Thomas, faithful fellow laborer, loyal friend, we bring our tributes of admiration and love and place them upon thy tomb and say 'Farewell.' "

A Cornell memorial meeting was held on Sunday, March 27, 1912, at the home of Prof. S. H. Gage, in Ithaca, and a number of touching tributes were offered on the death of Professor Thomas, to whose memory former students, old friends, and teachers paid their respects. P. J. Anderson spoke from the standpoint of younger botanists; Fred Rhodes expressed the sympathy of the Cornell boys in the department of chemistry; Prof. George F. Atkinson spoke as a friend; Dr. H. J. Webber, as a fellow botanist; Prof. J. H. Comstock and Prof. S. H. Gage, as former teachers; Prof. H. H. Whetzel also spoke.

In view of the importance and widespread circulation of the

writing of Professor Mason B. Thomas, we herewith give a list of publications from his forceful pen, which works show a wide range of information in his special field of endeavor and also a high literary finish, elegance and clearness of style and withal, valuable additions to literature and science:

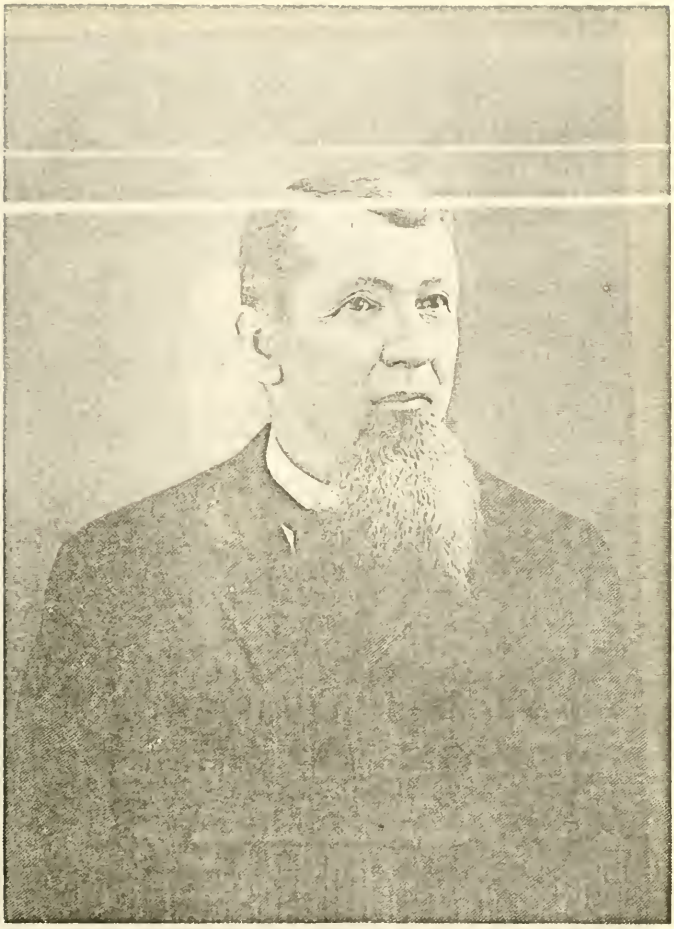
"The Collodion Method in Botany" and the "Proceedings of the American Society of Microscopists," Botanical Gazette, 1890; "A Dehydrating Apparatus," Microscopical Journal, 1891; "An Apparatus for Determining the Periodicity of Root Pressure," Botanical Gazette, 1892; "The Genus Corallorhiza," Botanical Gazette, 1893; "The Ash of Trees," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1893; "Sectioning Fern Prothallia and Other Delicate Objects," The Microscope, 1893; "The Androchonia of Lepidoptera," American Naturalist, 1893; "Collection of Plants During 1894," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1894; "Periodicity of Root Pressure," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1896; "The Effect of Formalin on Germinating Seeds," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1897; "The Sectioning of Seeds," Journal of Applied Microscopy, 1898; "Some Desmids of Crawfordsville," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1898; "Cryptogamic Collections Made During the Year," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1900;"Experiments with Smut," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1900; "Forestry in Indiana," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1901; "The Woodlot for Central Indiana," Proceedings of the Indiana Academy of Science, 1909; "The Nature of Parasitic Fungi and Their Influence on Their Host," a paper read at the fifth annual convention of the Illinois State Horticultural Society, Urbana-Champaign, Illinois, February 1, 1911; also "Methods in Plant Histology," published jointly with Professor Dudley. This list does not include numerous newspaper articles and various addresses made before organizations, all of which are of a semi-scientific character.

GEORGE LUICK.

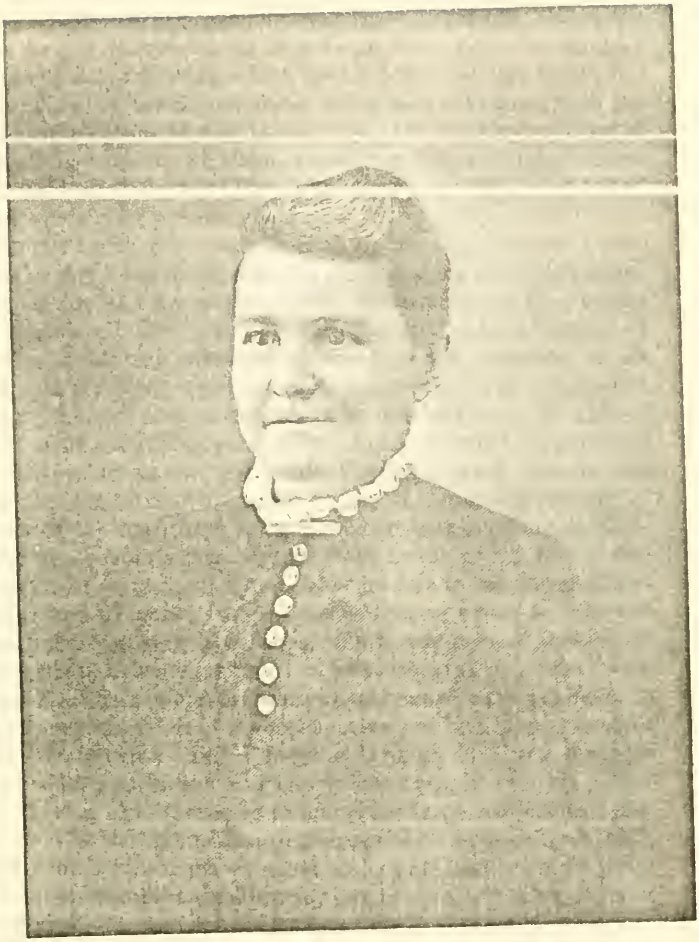
The specific history of the great Middle West was made by the pioneers; it was emblazoned on the forest trees by the strength of sturdy arms and a gleaming ax, and written on the surface of the earth by the track of the primitive plow. These were strong men and true who came to found the empire of the West—these hardy settlers who builded their rude domiciles, grappled with the giants of the forest, and from the sylvan wilds evolved the fertile and productive fields which have these many years been furrowed and refurrowed by the plowshare. The red man, in his motley garb, stalked through the dim, woody avenues, and the wild beasts disputed his dominion. The trackless prairie was made to yield its tribute under the effective endeavors of the pioneer, and slowly but surely were laid the steadfast foundations upon which has been builded the magnificent superstructure of an opulent and enlightened commonwealth. To establish a home amid such surroundings, and to cope with the many privations and hardships which were the inevitable concomitants, demanded an invincible courage and fortitude, strong hearts and willing hands. All those were characteristics of the pioneers, whose names and deeds should be held in perpetual reverence by those who enjoy the fruits of their toil.

While not coming so early as some to the locality of which this memorial volume deals, yet the Luick family, of which the late George Luick, of Muncie, Indiana, was a worthy and well known representative, were influential pioneers who witnessed the remarkable growth and transformation, taking no small part in the same, of this nature-favored region. They were important factors in its progress and advancement.

George Luick, who devoted his life to agricultural pursuits in Delaware county, also to large business interests in the city of Muncie, was born in Pennsylvania, on April 25, 1835. He was the scion of a sterling old German family and the son of Christopher Godleff Luick and Catharine (Burkhardt) Luick, both born in Germany, where they spent their earlier years, finally emigrating to America and locating in Pennsylvania, where they lived for some time, then came to Delaware county, Indiana, when their son



George Lemick



Mary J. Quick

George, subject of this memoir, was three years old. Here the father became the possessor of a large farm two and one-half miles southeast of Muncie, which he developed through thrift and close application, taking his place, in due course of time, with the most substantial farmers of the county. His family consisted of six children, only one of whom survive at this writing, William Luick, residing at No. 1100 East Main street, Muncie, being one of the few remaining pioneer citizens.

George Luick grew to manhood on the old homestead near Muncie, where he assisted with the general work when he became of proper age and he received such educational training as the early schools afforded. Early in life he turned his attention to general agricultural pursuits, following in the footsteps of his father, and for many years he ranked with the most progressive tillers of the soil and stock raisers in this locality. He retired from farming about thirty-six years ago and moved to the present home of the Luicks, No. 401 South Franklin street, Muncie, one of the cozy and attractive homes in one of the choice residential districts of the city. But being by nature a man of business, he did not retire from active life, his faith in the future of the city and his ambition to become one of her leaders in industrial affairs inducing him to launch into the coal business, which he followed successfully, enjoying a wide patronage, until the discovery of natural gas in this vicinity gave a great impetus to general commercial lines here, when he sold out and entered the gas field, in which he remained one of the most active and best known the rest of his life, accumulating a fortune through his keen business ability, close application and honorable dealings with his fellow men. He was also interested in numerous large real estate deals, thus when he was summoned to his reward on September 3, 1909, he left behind him much valuable real estate and business properties in various parts of Muncie; but he also left what is more to be desired—an untarnished name.

Mr. Luick's harmonious and ideal domestic life began on August 22, 1860, when he was united in marriage with Mary J. Hopping, a lady of many commendable characteristics and a representative of an excellent old family, being the daughter of Joseph and Mary Ann (Madden) Hopping, the father a prominent farmer, residing three miles south of Muncie, both parents having been natives of Ohio, from which state they came to this county in early life. Mrs. Luick was born in Indiana on December 16,

1842, and here she grew to womanhood and was educated. She was the youngest of three children. Mrs. Luick is still living at the homestead in Muncie, where she has a wide circle of warm personal friends.

To George Luick and wife one child was born, a daughter, Willissa Jane Luick, who, while giving much promise of a future of which her parents would be justly proud, was called to close her eyes on earthly scenes when thirteen years of age. She was born July 2, 1861, and died March 25, 1874.

The late George Luick was known as a man honorable in business, loyal in friendship and faithful in citizenship. He was a man of charitable impulses, liberal to those in need and in supporting worthy public enterprises. He and his good wife were consistent members of the Methodist Episcopal church and liberal supporters of the same, she being still a worthy member of the local congregation. He was class leader for several years. He was fond of home, but enjoyed company and the association of friends, his pleasant home being noted for its hospitality. He was a staunch Republican, and in his earlier years was very active in the ranks; however, he never sought public leadership or political preferment, merely striving to do his duty as a plain, honest citizen.

That Mr. Luick stood well in Muncie and Delaware county may be ascertained from the following clipping, which is taken from a local paper at the time of his death:

"The last sad rites over the body of one of Muncie's best known citizens, George Luick, will be conducted from the family residence, corner of Franklin and Charles streets, at two o'clock this afternoon. The Rev. W. W. Ross will officiate. Eight nephews of the deceased will act as pall bearers. The body will be laid to rest in the Moore cemetery. Mr. Luick passed away at his home early Friday morning as the result of a paralytic stroke suffered some time ago. The deceased was one of the best known and most highly respected citizens in Muncie and Delaware county, having spent seventy years of his life here. He had resided in Muncie for a period of thirty-three years. During the life of Mr. Luick he had accumulated a large amount of real estate and at the time of his death was considered wealthy. A widow and one brother, residing in this city, survive."

The life record of such a noble citizen should be held up as a worthy example to the youth of the land.

WILLISSA JANE LUICK

ALBERT JACOB PIEPENBRINK.

Perseverance and sterling worth are almost always sure to win conspicuous recognition in all localities. The late Albert Jacob Piepenbrink, who for more than a quarter of a century was recognized as one of the leading authorities on electrical subjects in northern Indiana, afforded a fine example of the successful self-made man who was not only eminently deserving of the confidence reposed in him by his fellow citizens, but also possessed the necessary energy and talent that fitted him to discharge worthily the duties of the responsible place with which he was entrusted. A man of vigorous mentality and strong moral fiber, he achieved signal success in a calling in which but few rise above mediocrity.

Mr. Piepenbrink was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, August 1, 1864. He was a son of Conrad D. and Cathrine (Driebelbiss) Piepenbrink, the father being a native of Germany and the mother was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana. The father spent his boyhood in his native land and came to America when young, finally establishing his permanent home in Fort Wayne, where he became well known among the German element, and here his death occurred thirteen years ago, having been a successful shoe merchant here. His widow lives with her daughter in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, being now seventy-six years of age. She was one of the pioneer settlers of Fort Wayne.

The subject of this memoir was one of six children. He received his earlier education in the Manuel's Lutheran school, where he remained until he was fifteen years of age, then became associated with his father in the shoe business, remaining with him until the son was twenty years of age, and during those five years he mastered the various phases of this line of endeavor. But having long manifested a natural bent for the subject of electricity, he decided to give up the shoe business and turn his attention exclusively to electricity, and this he made his life work, vigorously prosecuting his studies and investigations, making rapid progress and became an expert in this great field. He was employed by the Northern Indiana Traction Company, with which he remained continuously for a period of twenty-six years, or until his untimely death, on May 6, 1912. His long retention here is certainly a criterion of his eminent satisfaction and ability, having occupied the responsible position of chief engineer at the company's power

plant on Spy Run avenue, having been regarded as one of their most efficient, faithful and trustworthy employes. He enjoyed his work immensely and was greatly devoted to it. His counsel was frequently sought by other electricians of this locality, and he did much to encourage and assist young aspirants in this great field.

Mr. Piepenbrink was married twenty-six years ago, on February 27th, in Fort Wayne, to Minnie Elligsen. She is the daughter of Henry Elligsen, who was born in Germany, from which country he emigrated to the United States when young and established a good home in Fort Wayne, and here his death occurred fourteen years ago. He was for many years successfully engaged in the tailoring business. His wife, Louise Diesterdick, was also born in Germany, and she was young when she came to Fort Wayne, and here her death occurred in early life, forty years ago. Henry Elligsen and wife were among the very early settlers in Fort Wayne, and they were the parents of eight children.

Two children were born to the subject and wife, namely: Clarence, who is living at home with his mother at No. 1911 Spy Run avenue; Wilbur also lives at home. The family are members of the Lutheran church.

Surviving Mr. Piepenbrink are also three sisters and a brother, namely: Mrs. Francis Covert, of Chicago; Mrs. E. C. Rust, Pellston, Michigan; Mrs. M. E. Wilde, of Milwaukee; and George D. Piepenbrink, of Fort Wayne.

Albert J. Piepenbrink was forty-seven years old at the time of his death, and was well and favorably known, and was a member of Summit City Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, of the Mizpah Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, and was a thirty-second-degree member of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, long prominent in Masonic circles. He was very enthusiastic in fraternal work and was loyal in his relations with the local bodies and his daily life indicated that he tried to carry the sublime principles of Masonry into his every relation with his fellow men. The Masons had charge of his funeral, which was very largely attended, and was held from the Scottish Rite cathedral, the usual beautiful and impressive Scottish Rite ritual being used. Interment was made in Lindenwood cemetery. Politically, he was a Democrat, but was not a biased partisan and never took much interest in political questions. He was a kind, large-hearted and neighborly gentleman whom everybody trusted and was glad to claim as a friend.

Geo. L. Webster

GEORGE CHESTER WEBSTER.

Among the men who were instrumental in advancing business interests in Indianapolis and after a useful and honorable career passed on to other planes of action on "the outmost banks and shoals of time" was the late George Chester Webster. Time and prolific enterprise have wrought wonderful changes in this locality since he took up his residence here, through which he kept well abreast of the times and his activities benefited alike himself and the general public, his well directed efforts gaining for him a position of desirable prominence in commercial circles. His chief characteristics seemed to be keenness of perception, a tireless energy, honesty of purpose and motive and every-day common sense. He was successful in business, respected in social life and as a neighbor discharged his duties in a manner becoming a liberal-minded, intelligent citizen of the state where the essential qualities of manhood have ever been duly recognized and prized at their true value. To write in detail a full account of his long and useful life would require a much more elaborate article than the nature of the work admits or requires. Sufficient will be said, however, to form a correct conception of the man and his career, a career affording many valuable lessons to the young of the rising generation.

George C. Webster, familiarly known as "Chet" Webster, who for many years was connected with the Meridian street wholesale district, Indianapolis, was born in Geneva, New York, July 5, 1844. He was a son of George Chester Webster, Sr., who was born near Waterloo, New York. He grew to manhood, was educated, and married in the East to Lina Markell, about 1838. After the birth of four children the family emigrated west, stopping for a short time in western Ohio, thence came on to Indianapolis, Indiana, where the father engaged in the confectionery business. Later, with two of his sons-in-law, William Daggett and William Smithers, he organized the firm of Daggett & Company, wholesale confectioners, on South Meridian street. Mr. Smithers later retired from the firm and went west, whereupon George C. Webster, Jr., the immediate subject of this memoir, took his place, purchasing his interest in the firm. The subject

had formerly represented this concern as traveling salesman. They built up a large business, but the firm was dissolved after the death of the senior Webster, the business being taken over by Messrs. Daggett and Messick, and they continued the same until the death of Mr. Daggett. The firm is now the Indianapolis Candy Company.

The death of George C. Webster, Sr., occurred in this city on March 27, 1892; his widow survived ten years, making her home towards the last of her life with her son, George C., the subject, and there her death occurred on May 14, 1902. The following children were born to George C. Webster, Sr., and wife: Phoebe is deceased; George Chester, of this sketch; Marion; Jennie, Harvey and Susan are deceased; Helen was next in order of birth; and Angeline, who is now deceased.

George C. Webster, Jr., was six years old when he came to Indianapolis with his parents and here he grew to manhood and attended the public schools. He quit school when about fifteen years old and entered the drug store of Ludden & Lee, which was at that time on Illinois street in the old Bates House. Later he clerked for a time for William B. Vickers, who had a drug store in the corner room of what is now the Odd Fellows building. From this he went into the candy business with his father as related above and for a period of twenty-five years was on the road for the same, becoming one of the best known commercial travelers of Indianapolis, and, as stated above, he held an interest in the house for some years. After leaving the firm of Daggett & Company he engaged in other ventures, among which were the Keely Cure Institute at Plainfield, in fact he started that institution there, the first of its kind in the state. He also organized the Keely Institute at Crab Orchard Springs, a beautiful location in Kentucky. He retained these institutes many years, disposing of the last named only a short time prior to his death.

Mr. Webster was one of the principal promoters of the Indianapolis & Greenfield Traction Company, the first interurban electric line out of Indianapolis, and he was vice-president and secretary of that company, in fact its success was due for the most part to his able management and wise counsel. The line is now owned by the Terre Haute, Indianapolis & Eastern Traction Company. He was president of the road when it was first completed. He was by nature an organizer and promoter, a leader in industrial affairs, a man of keen business discernment and, believing in

doing well whatever he undertook, he carried to successful termination whatever he turned his attention to. He was extensively engaged in the oil business for a period of five years with Messrs. Alfred R. Hovey and Newton Harding. They owned and operated wells near Zion, Indiana. He was also connected with Jesse Summers in the manufacture and sale of the "Watchman's Clock" and time indicators. He retired from the active affairs of life several years prior to his death, which occurred on March 29, 1911, being summoned to close his earthly accounts very suddenly and without warning. He bought his commodious, attractive and modernly appointed residence at No. 2032 College avenue about 1886.

Mr. Webster was a charter member and organizer of the Commercial Travelers Association, in which he had served as president and where he was always looked to for good counsel. He was also one of the organizers of the Marion Club, belonged to the Indianapolis Board of Trade, the Columbia Club, and of Olive Branch Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and he was also a member of the George H. Chapman Post, Grand Army of the Republic, having served faithfully and gallantly during the Civil war in the One Hundred and Thirty-second Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He was prominent in Republican politics for many years, although he never held public office, and when a state campaign was on his counsel and advice were always in demand. He was a ready speaker and a convincing talker and never lost touch with the working forces of the party. He was made president of the Commercial Travelers Association several times. He was known as "Chet" to the trade. At one time he went to the home of President Garfield with a delegation of travelers and was called upon for an impromptu speech, and was highly complimented on its delivery. He often took the stump for the Republican party, being especially active in the campaign of Benjamin Harrison.

Mr. Webster was married three times, first to Eleanor Miller, who died at Wooster, Ohio, and who became the mother of Mrs. Nellie Webster Hillman, now of Cincinnati, Ohio. Mr. Webster's second marriage was to Azilla N. Smith, who died in Indianapolis. To this union was born a daughter, Mrs. Florence Webster Long, of Indianapolis.

Mr. Webster was married on October 15, 1885, to Hattie Louise Clark, a daughter of Ambrose and Julia A. (Collins) Clark, a highly esteemed old family, Mr. Clark having died in the East,

the mother dying later in Indianapolis while visiting her daughter, Mrs. Webster. Mrs. Webster had the advantages of a good education and is a lady of many estimable attributes, having long been a favorite with a wide circle of friends.

Personally, Mr. Webster was a man of pleasant address, genial, obliging and of exemplary character. He was a wide reader and was familiar with the world's best literature, and was a writer himself of no mean ability, especially in verse, some of his productions showing a high grade of merit and attracting no little attention. His was an esthetic nature—he loved the poetry of life, the beautiful in nature, the true in humanity; he was a whole-souled, high-minded gentleman whom to know was to admire and esteem.

We close this biographical memoir by reprinting one of the most popular poems of George C. Webster, which first appeared in the Commercial Traveler, and was widely read; it is typical of his versification, the unmistakable natural gift:

WHEN THE CHECK IS ON THE KIESTER.

When the check is on the kiester and the price books put away,
And the drummer turneth homeward at the closing of the day,
Then it is that dimpled fingers make odd stains upon the glass,
And little eyes are peeping at the people as they pass,
Waiting for papa's coming, and wondering why he stays;
"I'm coming certain, Friday," is what his postal says;
But his "coming certain Friday," often means the following day.
When the check is on the kiester and the price books put away
There is much joy and promise in the coming of the day
When the kiester and the price book are forever put away.

Of course he'll miss the hasheries and the welcome "Come again,"
And the diamond-shirted clerk and the bugs that dwell therein;
But there's something compensating in three square meals a day,
Prepared by hands of loved ones in the good old-fashioned way,
And the smile that always greets him at the closing of the day,
When the check is on the kiester and the price book put away.
The rattle, noisy clatter of the dusty railway train,
And the dirt roads and the turn-pikes he'll ne'er go o'er again;
Combination prices and the bar at the hotel
Are remembered now with pleasure for the goods they helped to sell;

And the "kicker" and the grumblers are with the "chronics" classed,
And are only now remembered as vexations of the past;
And oh, his heart is joyful as the brightest sunlit day,
For the check is on the kiester and the price book's put away.

Another poem of pleasing style and literary merit is the following:

SATISFIED.

On the curtain of my memory,
With its pictures fair to see,
Is the little four-room cottage
Where she came a bride to me.
How like an Eden was it,
How free from care were we;
It's the fairest picture on the way
Back to my "used to be."

It is a peaceful, winding path
That leads me back to where
Are grassy spots and cooling streams,
With scarce a shade of care.
Of course there were some sorrows,
And much of mankind's wrong,
But life gave back its best to me
For my selfish song.

Would I live again the days I've spent,
With their mingled joys and care?
Would I make the fight as bravely
If to wish were answered prayer?
I surely would, without one change,
If the chance could come to me,
And I only crave an "afterwhile"
Much like my "used to be."

GEORGE WASHINGTON McCASKEY, M. D.

One of the distinctive incidental functions of this publication is to take recognition of those citizens of the great commonwealth of Indiana who stand distinctively representative in their chosen spheres of endeavor, and in this connection there is eminent propriety in according consideration to Dr. George Washington McCaskey, who is one of the able and popular physicians of the state, who holds professorship in the medical department, University of Indiana, having for a number of years been prominent in the educational work of his profession, and his fame in his chosen vocation far transcends local limitations and penetrates even into foreign lands. He realized early that there is a purpose in life and that there is no honor not founded on worth and no respect not founded on accomplishment. His life and labors have been eminently worthy because they have contributed to a proper understanding of life and its problems.

George W. McCaskey was born in Delta, Ohio, November 9, 1853, a descendant of Scotch-Irish ancestors, from whom he seems to have inherited many worthy and commendable traits and attributes of head and heart. He is the son of John S. and Catherine (Davis) McCaskey, long influential citizens of Ohio. The son, George W., received his early educational training in the common schools of Wauseon, that state, and, having determined upon a medical career early in life, he entered Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia in 1875, where he made an excellent record, being graduated from that historic institution two years later with the degree of Doctor of Medicine. He later took a non-resident course at DePauw University, Greencastle, Indiana, from which he received the degree of Bachelor of Science in 1881. During the three years following that date he engaged in the practice of his profession at Cecil, Ohio, being successful from the first. Desiring to further equip himself in his chosen profession, he then went to London, England, where he devoted a year to close study under eminent preceptors. Thus exceptionally well prepared for his life work, he returned to America and established his permanent home at Fort Wayne, Indiana, where he has remained to the present time, taking rank among the leading and most successful medical men of this section of the state and gaining a

reputation second to none of his compeers in the Middle West. The first fifteen years of his residence in Fort Wayne was devoted to general practice; then he became a consultant rather than a practitioner, and has continued such to the present time, being connected with the hospitals of the city and state, and has for many years held the professorship of clinical medicine in the medical department, University of Indiana, being popular with both the faculty and students, for in the school room he is both an instructor and entertainer, and he keeps fully abreast of the times in all that pertains to his work.

Doctor McCaskey was married on May 6, 1884, to Louise Sturgis, a lady of culture and long a social favorite in Fort Wayne, the daughter of Dr. Charles E. and Louisa (Ewing) Sturgis. Her father was one of the prominent pioneer physicians of Fort Wayne, and a complete sketch of him will be found on another page of this work. Mrs. McCaskey, who is the youngest of a family of twelve children, is a leader in club and social affairs, is an active member of the Fort Wayne Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution; she is secretary of the Children's Board of Guardians and devotes a great deal of time to this work, and she and the Doctor are worthy members of the First Presbyterian church. The union of Dr. McCaskey and wife has been blessed by the birth of one child, George Edward McCaskey, a young man of much promise, who is yet with his parents at their beautiful home, Fort Wayne. In the summer season they reside in the suburbs, where the Doctor owns a valuable and well located farm.

Doctor McCaskey as a modest, unassuming and unpretentious gentleman, obliging and straightforward in his relations with his fellow men. He had the honor of presenting a paper a few years ago at a meeting of the International Medical Congress, held in Lisbon, Portugal, and he made quite an impression on that distinguished body. He belongs to the Indiana State Medical Society, the Northern Tri-State Association, the Upper Maumee Valley Medical Association and the Fort Wayne Medical Society, having served each of these organizations in the capacity of president, besides being a leading and influential participant in their deliberations. In addition to the above, the Doctor holds membership with the American Medical Association, the American Gastro-Enterological Society, and the American Academy of Medicine.

Doctor McCaskey is entitled to the credit of establishing

Fort Wayne's first medical journal, which was founded in July, 1881, bearing the name of "The Fort Wayne Journal of the Medical Sciences." In the publication of this paper he was associated with Dr. W. H. Gobrecht, an eminent anatomist and editor of Sir Erasmus Wilson's "Anatomy." The paper which Dr. McCaskey established is now known as the "Fort Wayne Medical Journal," and has an extensive circulation in Indiana and other states. Doctor McCaskey has been a voluminous writer on medical subjects, and has attained a wide reputation in this field, his style being direct, logical as well as entertaining, and he always has something of importance to say. Among his contributions to professional literature, the following are deserving of especial mention: Geographical Pathology of Consumption, Disinfection During and After the Acute Infectious Diseases, Bio-Chemistry in its Relation to Nervous Diseases, the Diagnosis and Treatment of Cerebral Meningeal Hemorrhage, Case of Brain Traumatism with Focal Symptoms, Trephining and Death, Clinical Examinations of Blood, the Diagnosis of Stomach Diseases, Physical Therapeutics, Electricity, Hydrotherapeutics, Massage, Scott Treatment of Heart Disease, Neurasthenia: Some Points in its Pathology and Treatment, A New Method for the Clinical Determination of the Cardiac, the Neurasthenic Symptoms of Gastro-Intestinal Diseases, Simple and Etherial Sulphates: A Simple and Rapid Method for Their Separate Determination, Thirty Minutes' Report of a Case of Tumor of the Cerebellum with Drainage of Fluid Through the Nose, Hysterical Dissociation of Temperature Senses With Reversal of Sensibility to Cold, Physiology the Basis of Clinical Medicine: A Plea for Scientific Methods, A Case of Combined Gastric and Aural Vertigo, with a Discussion of the Pathology of Such Cases, the Clinical Laboratory as an Aid to Diagnosis, A Case of Lukemia Preceded by Mucosanguinolent Colitis and Physiological Leucocytes, Anemias Secondary to Gastro-intestinal Disease, with Report of Two Cases, Electrical Reactions of the Gastro-intestinal Musculature and Their Therapeutic Value, the Clinical Association of Cancer and Tuberculosis, with Report of a Case, A Lexia from Cyst Caused by Bullet Wound—Operation —Death, Brain Abscess and Tumor, Localization in Heart Disease, Tuberculosis of Bronchial Glands, Heart Weakness, Toxaemic Factor in Diabetes Mellitus, Toxic Origin of Certain Neuroses and Psychoses, Hysteric Lethargy, with Report of a Case, Six Hundred Cases of Chronic Gastritis.

William Wirgel.

Anna F. Wiegel

WILLIAM WIEGEL.

It is the dictate of our nature, no less than of enlightened social policy, to honor those whose lives have contributed in any way to the good of their community and their associates; to bedew with affectionate tears the silent urn of departed worth and virtue; to unburden the fullness of the surcharged heart in eulogium upon deceased benefactors, and to rehearse their noble deeds for the benefit of those who may come after us. It has been the commendable custom of all ages and all nations. Hence the following feeble tribute to one of nature's noblemen. In contemplating the many estimable qualities of the late William Wiegel, integrity and industry appear as prominent characteristics—an integrity that no personal or other consideration could swerve, and an industry that knew no rest while anything remained undone. When a given task was accomplished, he would throw off all care, retire to his home and devote himself to domestic and social enjoyments, for which he had the keenest zest and relish. His temper was calm and equitable, and his manners were emphatically those of the gentleman,—plain, simple, dignified,—despising sham and pretense of all kinds. His devotion to every duty was intense, while his perception of truth and worth was almost intuitive. In his estimate of these he was seldom mistaken, and while his opinions were strong, he was always open to conviction, and when satisfied that they were erroneous his concessions were graceful and unqualified. He was a man whom to know was to respect and admire, and his loss was keenly felt by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

William Wiegel, for years one of the progressive business men of Indianapolis, was born on January 1, 1854, in New York City, and he was a son of Heinrich and Anna (Kreschel) Wiegel, both natives of Germany, in which country they grew up and were married and there Heinrich Wiegel learned the shoemaker's trade, at which he become so proficient that he was for some time shoemaker to the royalty. He finally emigrated to the United States in 1850 with a brother, Carl (who settled in the West), and retired from active life, spending his later days among his children. He and his wife lived to a ripe old age, and they were the

parents of eleven children, ten boys and one girl. Those who grew to maturity were named as follows: Henry, who lives in Brooklyn, New York; Lawrence is deceased; George, deceased, and William, subject of this memoir, who was the youngest.

William Wiegel spent his boyhood in New York City. He received his education in the public schools there and partly by his own efforts, having been a profound home student; this was supplemented later in life by contact with the business world and by wide miscellaneous reading. At the age of sixteen years he entered the employ of the Steinway Piano Company, New York City, but, believing that the great Middle West held greater opportunities for the young man of his day, he came to Cincinnati, Ohio, when he was eighteen years of age and entered the employ of the Schmitt Bros. Show Case Company, finishing his trade as cabinet maker there, his two brothers also being employed by this firm. After remaining there until about twenty-five years of age, William Wiegel came to Indianapolis, Indiana, and in 1877 entered into partnership with Charles Ruhl, also of Cincinnati, for the purpose of manufacturing show cases, their first location being on Meridian street, one block north of the Union Station. They were successful from the first and, outgrowing their first location, moved to larger quarters at No. 6 West Louisiana street. This partnership continued about fifteen years when Mr. Wiegel took over the interest of Mr. Ruhl and conducted the business alone until his death, which occurred on December 8, 1905, being buried at Crown Hill cemetery. His business increased with the years until it assumed large proportions and his place was well equipped in every way for the successful manufacture and prompt handling of his products which, owing to their superior qualities, found a very ready market. The business was continued in the manner in which the subject had inaugurated it until in 1906, when the heirs were succeeded by a Mr. Johnson. Mr. Wiegel had accumulated a competency through his industry and close application, having fought his way from an humble beginning to the front, without assistance and won in the face of all obstacles. He was an excellent example of the self-made man.

In his fraternal relations Mr. Wiegel was a member of the Masonic order, with which he identified himself while living in Cincinnati; he attained the degree of Knight Templar, and he always took an active interest in Masonry and, judging from his daily life, he tried to live up to its time-honored precepts. In his

religious beliefs he leaned toward the Lutheran church, but his place of worship was the Masonic temple and an Episcopal rector officiated at his funeral. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias, Lodge No. 56, Indianapolis, which he joined in May, 1889. Mr. Wiegel was also a member of the Commercial Club and the United Commercial Travelers of Indianapolis. He held a number of the chairs in the Masonic lodge. Politically, he was a Republican and, while he never entered politics to any great extent, he was always interested in civic affairs, and at one time permitted his name to be used on the Republican ticket as councilman for his ward.

On May 25, 1881, William Wiegel was united in marriage with Anna F. Weinberger, a lady of many commendable traits of character and a representative of an excellent old German family. This union was blessed by the following children: Cora Anna married Charles Edward Cost, of the Federal Union Securities Company, of Indianapolis; they have one child, Marion Bertha; they reside with Mrs. Anna F. Wiegel, Mrs. Cost desiring to be near her mother, who has been in failing health since the death of her husband, the subject. Betty Wiegel married Jesse Conway, of the Associated Press; they live in Washington, D. C., and are the parents of two children, William Jesse and Gerald Lewis. Herman Wiegel died when an infant in Indianapolis. Lewis Emil, who is a graduate of the Oregon Agricultural College, is now in the employ of the Keller Construction Company. Helen Louise is a member of the faculty of the Manual Training School of Indianapolis. These children all received good educations and are well situated in life.

Mrs. Anna F. Wiegel, wife of the subject, was born in Indianapolis, and she is the daughter of Herman and Ann Weinberger, both natives of Germany, of excellent German stock. They emigrated to America as young people, married in New York city, then went to Cincinnati, Ohio, to live. They came to Indianapolis soon afterwards and lived here over fifty years. They could speak but little English when they came here, but, having adopted America as their future home, desired their children to have all the advantages of this country, so gave them every opportunity possible. Mr. Weinberger was one of the early hotel men of Indianapolis, and, understanding the obstacles that the young German emigrants had to overcome in this strange country, he was always ready to lend a helping hand to his less fortunate countrymen,

thereby making life-long friends, and he is still remembered by the old Germans who did so much toward the upbuilding of Indianapolis. Here Herman Weinberger spent the rest of his life, dying in this city at the age of eighty years, his wife passing away one year before, when seventy-four years old. They had a large family, several of whom died in infancy. Among those who grew to maturity were, Herman, Jr., now deceased; Bertha, also deceased; Anna F., widow of William Wiegel, of this sketch; Edwin, who lives in Indianapolis, and Albert J.

Mrs. Wiegel was educated in the German private schools of Indianapolis, in which city she has been a life-long resident, her birth having occurred on July 30, 1857. She has seen the city grow from a mere country town to one of the great metropolises of the Union. She has always been held in high esteem by a wide circle of warm friends.

BENJAMIN STUDLEY WOODWORTH, M. D.

The state of Indiana has reason to take pride in the personnel of her corps of medical men from the early days in the history of this commonwealth to the present time, and on the roll of honored names that indicates the services of distinguished citizens in this field of endeavor there is reason in reverting with gratification to that of Dr. Benjamin Studley Woodworth, who has long since ended his earthly services and "joined the innumerable caravan that moves to the mysterious realm," but whose record will long remain as an incentive to the youth who contemplates a career in this great branch of science. He was a member of a prominent New England family, one that has been influential in public and civic life wherever they have dispersed.

Doctor Woodworth was born at Leicester, Massachusetts, in 1816. When sixteen years old he went to Rome, New York, to reside with his sister. He prepared himself for college in a private school, many of his fellow students being destined to become famous in various avenues of human endeavor in later life, such as Daniel Huntington, the artist; Judges Caton and Miller, of Illinois; Dr. D. D. Whedon, of Michigan University; Hon. N. B. Judd, of Chicago; John V. Jervis, engineer of the Croton aqueduct.

The Doctor entered college when fifteen years of age, but before graduation he was compelled to prepare himself for a profession, and he began reading medicine when eighteen years old, with Dr. A. Blair, of Rome, New York. Later he attended lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield, New York, the only rival of which in that state was the institution bearing the same name, in New York city. Its faculty was as eminent then as any this side the Atlantic. He afterwards attended Berkshire Medical College and, making rapid progress, received his degree when only twenty-one years of age. He at once began the practice of his profession and was successful from the first, remaining in Massachusetts until 1838, when he removed to Ashtabula county, Ohio. One beautiful winter morning the last of December, 1838, he rode into Perrysburg, at the foot of the Maumee rapids, and his attention was divided be-

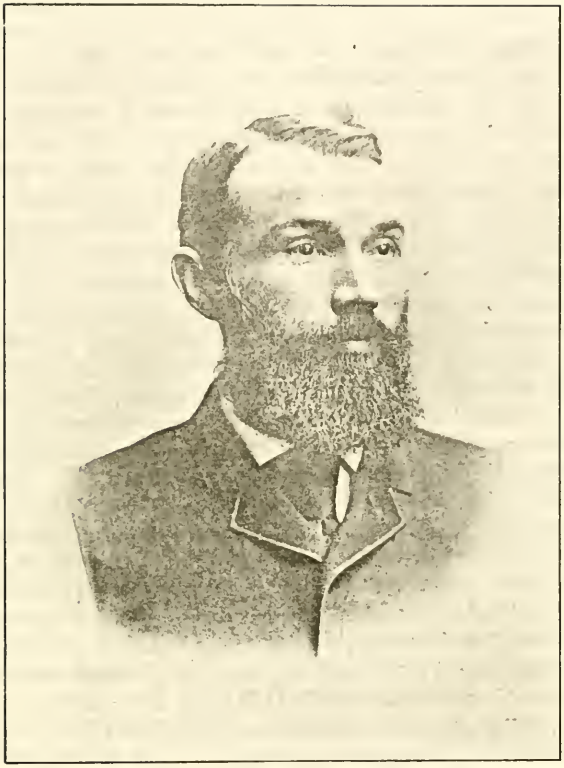
tween the splendid landscape and an immense hotel building, five or six stories high, erected by Chicago people, which, a few years later, was torn to fragments by a tornado. Perrysburg was then the county seat of Wood county and was larger than Toledo, which the Doctor visited after having enjoyed the hospitality of a Doctor Dwight. Returning to Ashtabula county, he resolved to emigrate soon to where "potatoes did grow small, and they ate them, tops and all, on Maumee." In March, 1839, he rode on horseback to Cleveland, where he took passage to Perrysburg in a small steamboat at the foot of the rapids. He carried a letter of introduction to Dr. H. Burnett, of Gilead, at the head of the rapids, and they formed a partnership. The subject made his home at Providence, opposite the village of Grand Rapids. Here he had the honor of delivering the Fourth of July address in 1839, under the shade of a big elm. The celebration was under the auspices of the late Gen. James B. Steadman, who was at that time building a dam across the Maumee for a feeder to the canal. Doctor Woodworth was a victim of ague, which he combated until the month of May, 1840. His practice extended over several counties and he made his rounds on horseback, enduring the usual hardships of the pioneer physicians, without much financial remuneration. In the spring of 1846 he came on the canal, with his wife, to Fort Wayne, and here he soon had a large practice, which continued to grow with the years, and here he remained until his death, on September 10, 1891. There were about forty thousand people in Fort Wayne when he cast his lot here. Few roads were then open and they were almost impassable, the canal being the commercial outlet. Malarial fever predominated, and heroic methods were used in its treatment. But the terrible treatment was reformed and old settlers gave the credit for the improved and milder methods of treatment to Doctor Woodworth. He became one of the leading medical men of this section of the state and he devoted his life to the successful practice of his profession and was often the recipient of great honors. He was president of various local organizations of the State Medical Society and was prominent in the American Medical Association. He took an interest in public affairs and was postmaster during President James K. Polk's administration, and for a time he was clerk in the New Orleans custom house under Senator W. P. Kellogg, and was a member of the board of

United States pension examiners in Fort Wayne, serving in the latter capacity from the time of the organization of the board up to his death, except during Cleveland's administration. He served faithfully and attended every meeting of the board up to the time of his death. As a public servant he gave the most loyal and satisfactory service to all concerned, and merited the confidence and trust that was reposed in him. He had been closely identified with the growth of Fort Wayne for more than half a century, during which he was one of the city's most honored, useful and influential citizens, being greatly esteemed and respected by all. He saw and took part in the progress and growth of the city, from the time it was a small, insignificant frontier town to the prosperous and magnificent metropolis it is today. He was democratic in his relations with the world, was charitable, honorable and hospitable, always scrupulously honest. He did a great deal of gratituous practice, and was hailed everywhere as a friend of the poor; however, he prospered and became well established, leaving his children well provided for in the way of property and finance. He was one of the active and influential Republicans of this section of the state.

Doctor Woodworth was married December 14, 1843, at Gilead, Wood county, Ohio, to Diantha Burritt, by Rev. Mr. Van Tassel. She was born at Horse's Head, New York, and she died March 26, 1878, in Fort Wayne. She was the daughter of Elisha and Emily (Mills) Burritt.

The following children were born to Doctor Woodworth and wife: Harriet, who married Alexander Muirhead, lives in Sedro Wooley, Washington, and they have six children, viz.: Margaret Frances, who married W. E. Johnson, of Seattle, where they are now living; the other children are John, Laura, Doris, Mildred and Donald. Emily, the second of the Doctor's children, married Doris A. Woodworth (no relation), who is now deceased, and his widow lives in Newkirk, Oklahoma, with her children, named as follows: Elise, who married Allen E. Hodges, of Grand Rapids, Michigan; they have two children, Edward and Lura. James C. Woodworth, who is married, lives at Marquette, Michigan. Charles Beecher Woodworth, third child of the subject of this memoir, who married Lura E. Case, is now deceased, as is also his wife; their children were Benjamin Woodworth, deceased, and Carl Bradlaw Woodworth, of the Woodworth Drug store, at Fort

Wayne. Laura Woodworth, fourth child of the subject and wife, married Horace G. Granger, who is associated with the master mechanic's office of the Wabash railroad, at Fort Wayne, and he and his family occupy the Woodworth homestead at the corner of Berry and Jackson streets, which has been the home of this prominent old family continuously for a period of fifty-five years. The union of Laura Woodworth and Mr. Granger has been without issue. Mrs. Granger is one of the charter members of the Daughters of the American Revolution, local chapter, and is also one of the officials of the same, taking a great deal of interest in this work. Alida Taylor Woodworth, youngest of the Doctor's family, has remained single and she makes her home with her sister in the old family residence.



JACOB C. HIRSCHMAN

JACOB CONRAD HIRSCHMAN.

When such men as Jacob Conrad Hirschman die, not only the public heart is filled with sadness and an abiding sense of loss, but there is within the sanctuary of his own household a depth of sorrow that cannot be fathomed, for with all his business ability and public usefulness, it was perhaps in his domestic life and social relations that Mr. Hirschman appeared to the best advantage. According to those who knew him best no one ever heard a whisper against his integrity. He was a temperate, well-controlled man—the idol of his family. He was of a genial social nature, full, at times, of a quaint, homely, simple humor, that had about it the freshness of childhood; he loved his children and young folks in general, and many a young man was helped and encouraged by him in starting out in life. He was a very agreeable companion, manifesting a desire to please those with whom he came into daily contact, and he left to his friends as his choicest legacy the remembrance of a character without a stain.

Mr. Hirschman was born in Wittenberg, Germany, on January 5, 1848. He was the son of John and Ursula (Meyer) Hirschman, both natives of Germany, where they grew up and married, and there the father devoted his life to shoemaking and died there in 1851, at the age of forty-five years, the mother of the subject surviving ten years, when she died at the same age. They became the parents of the following children: John Jacob, who died in Germany when twenty-seven years old; Jacob Conrad, subject of this memoir; Susanna, who married Fred Meyer, is deceased, as is also her husband, both dying in the fatherland; Conrad, who came to the United States in 1880, married Emma Grein, and he is now superintendent of the J. C. Hirschman Company, of Indianapolis, having been with this concern many years during its growth.

Jacob C. Hirschman, of this review, had advantages of an exceptionally good education, and early in life he learned the cabinet-maker's trade. Remaining in his native land until he was twenty years old, he emigrated to the United States in 1868, first locating at Mt. Carmel, Illinois, and from there came to Indianapolis about 1872 and became a partner in the Western Furniture

Company. He later sold his interest and in June, 1877, he opened a feather store at No. 173 East Washington street, which was at that time the only store of its kind in the city. In 1882 he bought the mattress business of W. P. Huffman. For a time he conducted his business at the southeast corner of the block where is the present site of the Veterinary College, then purchased the old Evangelical church, the present site of the Hoosier laundry, at the southeast corner of New Jersey and Wabash streets, and there carried on both the mattress and the feather business, which he had moved to that place. About this time he took in his brother, Conrad, as a partner, giving him one-fourth interest. This partnership existed several years, when the subject bought out his brother. While there, they were very successful and the building had to be enlarged twice, and it was not until after Mr. Hirschman's death (in 1903) that the factory was moved to the present location at 1201-1259 East Maryland street. By close application and good management Mr. Hirschman accumulated a competency, having started out with no capital or influential friends to assist him, and he was a splendid example of the modern self-made man, much of his success being due no doubt to his characteristic German thrift and industry, even in the face of seemingly insurmountable obstacles.

The J. C. Hirschman Company was established in 1877 in a small way, making comforts, pillow cases, etc., moving from time to time to larger quarters, as they found it necessary. They suffered two losses by flood in their earlier experiences and a later loss by fire, the latter disastrous; but they forged ahead and the business in time assumed large proportions. The factory employs on an average of about forty-five men, and is equipped with the latest designed appliances and machinery for quick and high grade work, everything having been placed under a superb system by Mr. Hirschman, and the Hirschman guaranteed line of mattresses has become famous all over the country. Their fine feather beds, pillow cases, etc., find a very ready market over a wide territory, and shipments are made to many different states. They have their own side-track and modern railroad facilities. After the death of Mr. Hirschman, on October 26, 1896, the estate retained his interests. The firm was incorporated in 1898, with Mrs. J. C. Hirschman, president, and Frank H. Hirschman, secretary-treasurer and general manager, and they are successfully

carrying out the plans inaugurated by the subject. Mr. Hirschman built the present attractive and modernly appointed residence of the family at No. 1234 East Washington street, in 1884.

Jacob C. Hirschman was married on October 29, 1873, to Mary A. Aldag, and to this union the following children were born: Frank, who married Martha Neerman, resides on Sutherland avenue, and they are the parents of three children, Clifton, Russell and Mary Margaret; Rev. Carl, who lives in Fort Wayne, Indiana, married Agnes Peebles; Albert, who is a teacher in the machine department of Indianapolis Manual Training School, married Margaret F. Oldendorf on June 19, 1912; Harry and Edward were the fourth and fifth in order of birth, Harry marrying Leata Spencer, and the youngest was Alma, who is a teacher in the local public schools.

Being a well-read man, Mr. Hirschman was able to converse on all topics very intelligently. He remained a student all his life and took an interest in public affairs, but he preferred to devote his attention to his business and his family rather than try for public honors. He always took an active interest in church work, being one of the most active workers on the building committee of his church, and he had charge of the Sunday school mission of the Second Evangelical church for the first five years after it was organized, and in this he did a most praiseworthy work, which resulted in great good. As before intimated, most of his time outside of his business and church work was spent by his own fireside with his devoted and happy family.

Before closing this sketch it is deemed advisable to give herewith a brief resume of the life of the late Charles Aldag, father of Mrs. Hirschman, in view of the fact that for over a half-century he was regarded as one of the leading German citizens of Indianapolis where he maintained his home from 1848 until his death, in 1902. He was born in Germany on March 16, 1826, the son of Charles L. and Charlotte Aldag, both natives of Germany. There Charles Aldag grew to manhood, and in 1848 emigrated to America and at once located in Indianapolis, and, beginning with little capital, he forged his way to the front. Being a man of sound judgment and thrift, his enterprises were uniformly prosperous and he became one of the substantial German citizens of the city of his adoption. Within three years after coming here he had a shoe business of his own, continuing in this line until 1896, when

he retired. However, he had been interested in other lines of endeavor. For over forty years he was located at No. 175 East Washington street in a building which he erected in 1861 and which his family still owns. He was among the organizers of several profitable concerns, among which were the Indianapolis German Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and the Ebner-Aldag Varnish Company, now known as the Indianapolis Varnish Company; the success of these and other undertakings was due largely to his wise counsel and assistance. He was also one of the founders of the Deaconess Hospital, one of the best known in the state. He was not only a man of exceptional business ability, but was also of stainless character and stood high in all circles. His support could always be depended upon in furthering any movement for the public good.

Charles Aldag was married in Indianapolis, December 11, 1851, to Wilhelmina Westfall, a native of Germany, who has lived in Indianapolis from the age of eleven years. To this union ten children were born, six of whom are living at this writing, namely: Mary is the widow of the immediate subject of this memoir; Martha married John Eberhardt, and they reside in Oak Park, Illinois, and are the parents of seven children, Minnie, Walter, Clara, Elmer, Eva, Harvey and John; Matilda married John Emrich, and one son was born, Harvey; she is now deceased; Frank, who married Christine Koch, of Indianapolis, has five children, Carrie, Charlotte, Arthur, Ruth and Raymond; Laura, who married Ernest G. Eberhardt, of Indianapolis, has six children, Herbert, Ernst, Olga, Flora, Ruth and Esther; Minnie, who married Harry Schaff, of Indianapolis, has three children, Freda, Norman and Paul; Cora, who married William Geilow, is the mother of one son, William Russell. On December 11, 1901, Charles Aldag and wife celebrated their golden wedding, and their youngest daughter, Cora, was married on that day. The large, handsome family home is at No. 1230 East Washington street, Indianapolis, which was built by Mr. Aldag in 1870. Charles Aldag belonged to the First church of the Evangelical Association, in which his widow still retains membership, and is one of the last two charter members of this denomination, which was organized in 1852. His children are also members of this church. Mrs. Aldag is a woman of strong characteristics, well preserved and has a host of friends, and she talks interestingly of the won-

derful growth of this city which she has witnessed from its early stages of development when it was but a country town. Like her honored husband before her, she is a woman of kind heart and charitable impulses, and they have done much to lighten the burden of others and give them new encouragement and hope, and their family can justly feel proud of them. No Germans of the city have been better or more favorably known for the past half century and their examples are eminently worthy of emulation by all who wish to succeed in this life and leave behind them good records.

CHARLES EDWIN STURGIS, M. D.

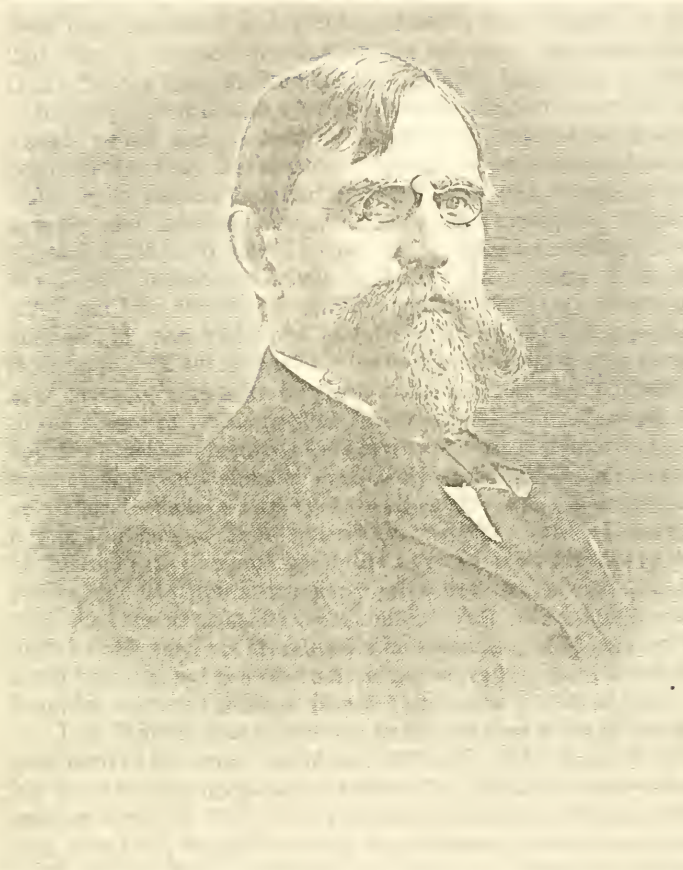
To rescue from fading tradition the personal annals of the pioneers of our country is a pleasing but laborious task; not so laborious, perhaps, as perplexing, by reason of memoirs from which many impressions of the early days have long since faded. To gather up the broken threads of strange yet simple stories of individual lives, to catch the fleeting stories and fireside histories and hand them down to posterity is a laudable ambition worthy of encouragement on the part of everyone interested in his community. Dr. Charles Edward Sturgis, long since a traveler to "that undiscovered bourne," of which the world's greatest poet wrote, was one of the pioneers of Fort Wayne, Indiana, who were in the van of civilization moving westward, who passed through years of arduous toil and hardship, such as few now living have ever experienced. A western man in the broad sense of the term, although a native of the East, he realized the wants of the people, and with strong hand and an active brain supplied the demand generously and unsparingly. His life was an open book, known and read by his many friends, who found therein no blank or soiled pages and nothing to offend; for Dr. Sturgis always endeavored to measure his life by strict principles of rectitude, and few of his contemporaries could present a character so nearly flawless or a reputation against which so little in the way of criticism could be uttered. He ranked high among the medical men of his day, and was in every respect a most commendable example of the successful self-made man and unselfish, virile and helpful pioneer.

Dr. Charles E. Sturgis, one of the first physicians of Fort Wayne, Indiana, was born January 1, 1815, at Church Hill, in Queen Anne county, Maryland, and there he grew to manhood and received his education. He was one of five children, one girl and four boys. He began reading medicine when but a boy, and, believing that the Middle West held greater opportunities for the ambitious young doctor than his own country, he made his way over the rough Alleghanies, through the great forests of Pennsylvania and Ohio to Richmond, Indiana, before he had yet reached his majority. A few years later he removed to Logans-

port, and there he formed the acquaintance of Louisa Ewing, daughter of Col. Alexander Ewing and wife, and they were soon afterwards married. Shortly after this event he removed to Fort Wayne, where he continued to reside until his death. He spent one winter in Cincinnati attending medical lectures. In his professional career he was very successful, and was engaged in the practice in Fort Wayne for thirty-two years. He was one of the first, if not the first, doctor in this locality, and in those early times he had to make his calls on horseback, his patients being widely scattered over a vast territory, which was sparsely settled, and where there were more Indians than white men. He was charitable to a fault and many of the poor of Allen county were indebted to him for innumerable favors. He took much interest in the early progress of the community and was active in public affairs. He represented Allen county in the state Legislature. He was president of the board of school trustees for many years, and in 1868 was a delegate from his district to the Democratic national convention at New York City. He was identified with all the public improvement movements organized in Fort Wayne during his residence here, and in all manifested the greatest degree of enterprise and ability, as well as public spirit. He was one of the leading spirits in the building of the old plank road from Fort Wayne to Bluffton. He had a most tender and engaging manner in the sick room; he was very amiable, kind and considerate, and he was greatly admired and esteemed by all who knew him. He was very fond of his family, and spent as much time as possible with them. His family were members of the First Presbyterian church, his wife being one of the earliest of its congregation, and in the early history of the church she rendered much assistance in raising money with which to purchase a bell. Doctor Sturgis was not a favorite with his own people, but he had a very extensive practice among the Indians. He was opposed to slavery, and that was one of the reasons that induced him to leave Maryland. At the time of his death, November 24, 1869, he was one of the oldest and most highly esteemed as well as best known citizens of Fort Wayne. His widow survived eighteen years, passing to her rest on Thursday afternoon, March 10, 1887, after an illness of two weeks, and at the age of sixty-nine years. She had made her home for some time with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. G. W. McCaskey, at No. 107 West Main street, Fort Wayne, where she died. She was a woman of noble attri-

butes and beautiful Christian character, and charitable impulses. She was the last child of Colonel Ewing, who took out the government patent upon the land which is known as the Ewing addition to the City of Fort Wayne, upon which the largest portions of the third and fourth wards are built. Among the brothers of Mrs. Sturgis several were distinguished by reason of their great ability and training. W. G. and G. W. Ewing were the great fur dealers of the West when Fort Wayne was the border of civilization. Their operations extended among Indian tribes and covered the whole of the great Northwestern Territory, and they amassed princely fortunes. Judge Charles Ewing, another brother, was a great lawyer, and widely known for the high position he won and dignified in his profession.

Twelve children were born to Dr. Charles E. Sturgis and wife, three of whom survive, namely: Alida Sturgis married Dr. P. G. Kelsey, of Summit, New Jersey, and they have the following children: Alida May, who married Guilford Babcock, lives at Summit, New Jersey, and they have these children: Edna, Mary, Carlisle and Kelsey Babcock. Percival William Kelsey, who married Mary Darrow, of Evansville, Indiana, lives in Cincinnati, Ohio, and they have one child, Mary Alida. Carrie Louise Kelsey, who married Rev. Walter Brengle, of New Orleans, Louisiana, has these children, Grace, Louise and Emily May Brengle. Arthur Kelsey lives in DeKoven, Kentucky. Samuel Pratt Sturgis married Lymna O. Kelsey and lives in Paducah, Kentucky; their union has been without issue. Louise Sturgis married Dr. George W. McCaskey, one of Fort Wayne's most eminent physicians, a complete sketch of whom appears elsewhere in this volume; this union has been blessed by the birth of one child, George Edward McCaskey, who lives at home; she is prominent in club and social circles. Louis Thompson Sturgis married Caroline Matilda Work, daughter of one of Fort Wayne's most prominent families; he is deceased, and Mrs. Sturgis, who has two daughters, lives with her daughter, Mrs. Sarah L. Sturgis. Another daughter of Louis T. Sturgis, Mrs. Edwin F. Dalman, lives in Fort Wayne.



ENGRAVED BY HENRY TAYLOR JR. CHICAGO.

Very truly yours,
Lew. Wallace.

(1901)

GEN. LEW WALLACE.

There could be no more comprehensive history written of a state than that which deals with the life-work of those who by their own endeavors and accomplishments have helped to give that state an eminent position among its sister commonwealths. It is a far cry from the humble rank held by Indiana in the field of literature in the days of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" to the present proud position held by the Hoosier state as the literary center of Amercia. Her masters of literature have included names which have become familiar in every town and hamlet in this country and are not unknown in foreign countries. Edward Eggleston, David Biddle, Charles Major, Elizabeth Miller, Booth Tarkington, Meredith Nicholson, George Ade, James Whitcomb Riley and Lew Wallace comprise a galaxy of writers whose productions, in prose and verse, have reflected the highest honors on their state. Of these, none has contributed as much of a permanent character and acknowledged value as Gen. Lew Wallace, to to the record of whose notable career the following lines are devoted. American history offers few examples of public men who have become really eminent in so many distinct fields of endeavor as General Wallace. Lawyer, soldier, tactician, diplomat and author—in each of these spheres of effort he exhibited qualities of the highest order and his deeds were those of definite accomplishment. He was a conqueror with both sword and pen, his achievements as a soldier, eminent as they were, being of no higher order than his attainments in literature. Not only his beloved Indiana, but the whole nation, reveres his name, which has been, by universal consent, placed high in the temple of fame.

Lew Wallace was the second in the order of birth of the four sons born to Governor David and Esther French (Test) Wallace, his birth having occurred at Brookville, Franklin county, Indiana, on April 10, 1827. His paternal grandfather, Andrew Wallace, was from Fayette county, Pennsylvania, from which place he moved his family to Cincinnati, Ohio, and thence to Brookville, Indiana, where he kept a hotel and became a man of influence. David Wallace, father of the subject, went from this state

as a cadet to West Point Military Academy, where in due time he was graduated and entered the regular army, where he served three years. He then studied law and, upon being admitted to the bar, began the active practice of that profession at Brookville, Indiana. He was well grounded in the principles of law and was a brilliant attorney. He was recognized as a man of unusual ability and was called into public life, serving successively as a member of the Legislature, twice as lieutenant-governor, as governor in 1837, and as a member of Congress from 1841 to 1845, two terms. After his retirement from Congress he served as judge of the court of common pleas with eminent ability. His death occurred in 1859, at the age of sixty years. Governor Wallace was twice married, his first wife, whose maiden name was Esther French Test, being a sister of the late Judge Charles Test and the daughter of Hon. John Test, a pioneer of Indiana and congressional representative from his state. Lew Wallace was a child of this marriage, being but six years old when his mother died. Two years later the father married Zeralda G. Sanders, of Millersburg, Kentucky. To her wise counsel, loving care and strong will can be attributed much of her son's success in after life. She became his model of a loving, tender, helpful mother. Upon his first visit to her, after the publication of the book "Ben-Hur," he said, "Mother, what do you think of my book?" "Oh, it is a grand book, my son," said Mrs. Wallace. "Where did you get that beautiful character of the mother of Ben-Hur?" He answered, "Why, my dear mother, I thought of you every line while I wrote it."

Lew Wallace's maternal grandfather, John Test, was a native of Salem, New Jersey. He was a man of great ability, a Hicksite Quaker, and he and another Hicksite Quaker, Butler, were pioneers of Brookville, Indiana, in 1805. He was regarded as the best lawyer and scholar in the state, and he was foremost in progress in every line. He brought the first carding machinery to Franklin county and was instrumental in introducing other improvements for the benefit of the community. He was admitted to practice in 1811, and was the first congressman from Indiana. Scarcely a vestige remains of the old Test mansion, the home of a family which furnished as much good brain and ability to the making of the early history of Indiana as any other family of the state. John Test was the grandson of John Test, who came over in the good ship "Welcome" with William Penn, and whom Penn

regarded as the bravest and best man in his colony, having him appointed high sheriff. Thus it is seen that from both ancestral lines Lew Wallace inherited qualities of the highest order.

Lew Wallace was largely self educated, though he attended the common schools and became a student in Wabash College, but did not graduate. In his youth he began the study of law in his father's office, but the Mexican war disturbed his plans for a legal career and he left Covington as the second lieutenant of an Indiana company. He was promoted to first lieutenant and served through the war with great credit. At the conclusion of hostilities he returned home, resumed his studies and in due time was admitted to the bar. He entered upon the active practice of his profession in Covington, but in 1852 he removed to Crawfordsville, Montgomery county, where he maintained his home during the remainder of his life. He was elected a member of the state Senate, and served four years there to the entire satisfaction of his constituents, but he did not take kindly to a political life and had no further ambition in that direction.

At the breaking out of the great Southern rebellion Mr. Wallace was appointed adjutant-general of the state of Indiana and entered actively upon the discharge of his duties, which at that time were unusually responsible. But to one of his active temperament and ardent patriotism such an office was not suited, and he determined to enter the active military service. He was commissioned colonel of the Eleventh Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry, with which command he served in West Virginia, participating in the capture of Romney and the ejection of the enemy from Harper's Ferry. On September 3, 1861, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general, commanded a division at Fort Donelson, and on March 21, 1862, he became a major-general. He was in command of a division at Shiloh and participated conspicuously in the events of that fated field. In 1863 General Wallace assisted in the defense of Cincinnati and saved that city from capture by the Confederate raider, Gen. Kirby Smith. Later he commanded the middle division of the Eighth Army Corps, with headquarters at Baltimore, Maryland. With five thousand eight hundred men, he marched to the banks of the Monocacy and there offered battle to the overwhelming forces of Gen. Jubal A. Early, who, with twenty-eight thousand men, was marching triumphantly upon the national capital. On the afternoon of July 9th, near the railroad bridge that spans the Monocacy river

near Frederick, Maryland, was fought one of the bloodiest engagements of the war, in proportion to the number of the combatants. General Wallace was entrenched behind stone fences that stretched along the heights near the bridge and at right angles with the river. McCausland's cavalry, which led the vanguard of Early's army, crossed the stream and made a vigorous assault upon Wallace's lines, but, after a very spirited and bloody engagement, they were forced to retreat, taking up and holding a position in the rear. Soon thereafter a long line of infantry, famous as the "Stonewall Brigade," formerly made immortal by Jackson, now consolidated with other seasoned veterans into a division commanded by Gen. John C. Breckenridge, advanced on Wallace's main position and carried it. Though defeated, Wallace and his gallant troops had accomplished the important duty of delaying Early until reinforcements could reach Washington, thus saving the national capital.

General Wallace was second member of the court that tried the assassins of President Lincoln, and was president of the court-martial that tried Henry Wirz, commander of the notorious Confederate prison at Andersonville, Georgia. At the close of the Civil war he was mustered out of the service with every official mark of honor. Later he represented the secret service branch of the United States, with the rank of brigadier-general, in the Mexican army. From 1878 to 1881 General Wallace served as territorial governor of New Mexico and from the latter date until 1885 he served as United States minister to Turkey. Upon returning home, he retired to Crawfordsville and engaged in literary work up to the time of his death, which occurred on February 15, 1905.

Of all the honors achieved by General Wallace, his greatest fame will rest on the production of his pen, the most enduring of which is the book "Ben-Hur, a Tale of the Christ," which has been translated into every civilized tongue and has had the greatest circulation of any book in the English language, save "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and Macaulay's "History of England," having been read on the banks of the Mississippi, as well as on the banks of the Thames and Nile, and doubtless will be read by all peoples of all lands to the end of time. The spiritual power of "Ben-Hur" goes unchallenged and it is significant that many have been won to the Christian life by the reading of "Ben-Hur." It was accepted into the homes of the luxurious, indifferent and self-satis-

fied; men following the paths of pleasure and immersed in business; women, wearied with social successes, read the book and wept over it, and, as insensibly and certainly as the author, yielded to the story of the Christ.

General Wallace's first literary production, "The Fair God," appeared in 1873; "Ben-Hur" in 1880; "Life of General Benjamin Harrison" in 1888; "Boyhood of Christ" in 1889; "Prince of India" in 1893; "The Wooing of Malkatoon" and, later, his "Autobiography," in two volumes. Few people can understand the great amount of study, research and careful analysis of historical facts, required for the production of these great historical novels. The late Bishop Newman, LL. D., of the Methodist Episcopal church, paid Mr. Wallace a great compliment when he said that the General, in his wonderful description of the crucifixion of our Savior, gave the impression that he must have been an eyewitness. In writing his "The Fair God," he was obliged to learn the Spanish and Mexican languages, and his "Prince of India" was by far the most difficult of all.

In 1852 General Wallace was united in marriage with Susan Arnold Elston, a native of Crawfordsville, a writer of marked ability and a gentlewoman in the highest sense of the word. Though his busy life brought General Wallace in close touch with many great and prominent men, he enjoyed most the quiet of his home life, where, with the wife of his youth, who was so much to him in his labors and ambitions, he passed his declining years. Her death occurred on October 1, 1907, more than two years after the passing of her distinguished husband. One child was born to them, Henry Lane Wallace, now a resident of Indianapolis. General Wallace was an appreciative member of McPherson Post No. 7, Grand Army of the Republic, at Crawfordsville.

EDWARD GILBERT.

In connection with industrial interests, the reputation of the late Edward Gilbert was pronounced in the business circles of Indianapolis for a number of years. In studying the lives and characters of prominent men in any walk of life we are naturally led to inquire into the secret of their success and the motives that prompted their action. Success is oftener a matter of experience and sound judgment and thorough preparation for a life-work than it is of genius, however bright. When we trace the careers of those whom the world acknowledges as successful, and those who stand highest in public esteem, we find that in almost every case they are those who have risen gradually by their own efforts, their diligence and perseverance. These qualities were undoubtedly possessed in a large measure by the gentleman whose name introduces this memoir. Although his life was a busy one, his every-day affairs making heavy demands upon his time, he never shrank from his duties as a citizen and his obligations to his church, his neighbors and his friends. Always calm and dignified, never demonstrative, his life was, nevertheless, a persistent plea, more by precept and example than by public action or written or spoken word, for the purity and grandeur of right principles and the beauty and elevation of wholesome character. He had the greatest sympathy for his fellow men and was ever willing to aid and encourage those who were struggling to aid themselves against adverse fate, yet in this as in everything else, he was entirely unostentatious. To him home life was a sacred trust, friendship was inviolable and nothing could swerve him from the path of rectitude and honor.

Edward Gilbert was born in Germany, December 6, 1831. He was a son of ———— and Rose (Switzer) Gellert (the name being spelled Gellert in the old country), and he was one of a family of eleven children, six of whom grew to maturity. The father died leaving a young widow and a large family, but in good circumstances, while Edward and his brother John were away at boarding school. About this time the mother received word from her two brothers, located at Brooklyn, New York, suggesting that her two sons, Edward and John, come to America, so in a short time the boys set sail for the New World, Edward being then about eleven years old and John some fifteen months younger.

After a long voyage on an old-fashioned sailing vessel they reached our shores. John entered the employ of a drug firm, later going to Rockford, Illinois, where he engaged in the drug business for some time, then went to Fort Wayne, Indiana, where his death occurred in 1906. The only one of the family now living is Fannie, who has remained in the fatherland.

Edward Gilbert, of this review, found employment with his uncles, upon reaching Brooklyn, they being fancy goods importers of that city. Later he went on the road as a traveling salesman.

Mr. Gilbert was married in Brooklyn, New York, on June 12, 1856, to Sarah B. Berry, daughter of Daniel and Nancy (Fall) Berry, the father a Yankee shoe manufacturer, of New Hampshire. The Berry family is of English extraction and dates back to the year 1632. Lord Berry was of the direct line. The Berrys of the later days, however, care more for what the family is now than for its distinguished origin. This family at an early date located in New Hampshire, later moving to Vermont and for several generations were prominent in New England. The grandfather of Mrs. Gilbert was Thomas Berry, and he married a woman of Scotch descent, Miss McCrellus. Their parents settled in Vermont, and she and the rest of the family were born in that state.

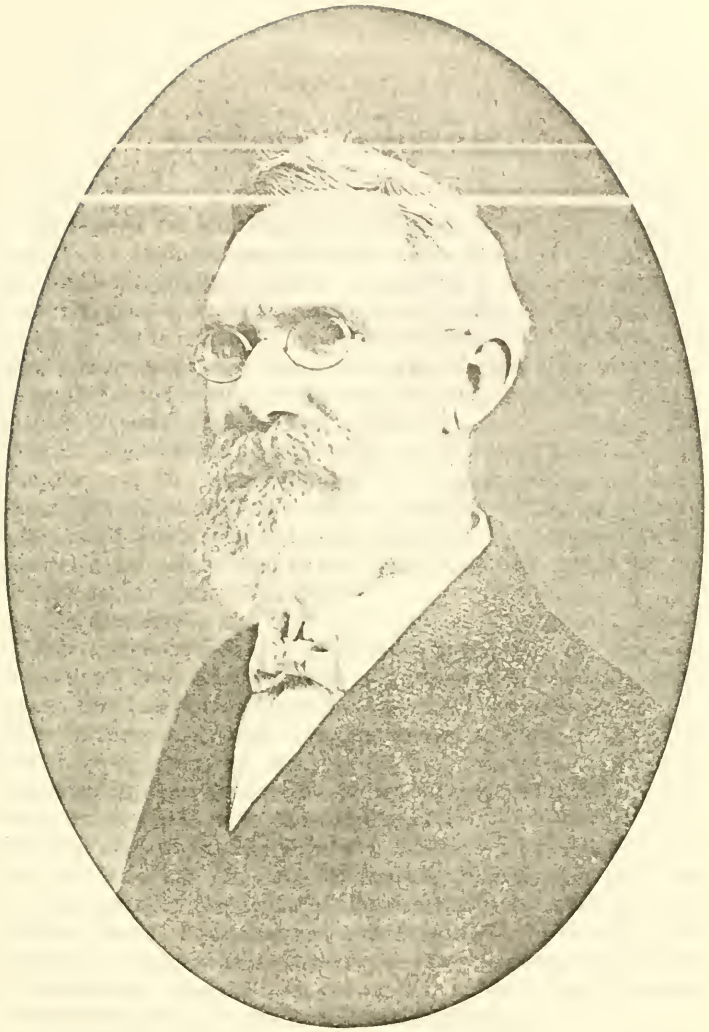
Shortly after his marriage Edward Gilbert came to Rockford, Illinois, and engaged in the stationery business. Selling out to his brother seven years later, he proved his patriotism by enlisting in the Seventy-fourth Illinois Volunteer Infantry. He intended going to the front as a private, but, being a good scribe and accountant, he was placed on detached duty at headquarters, serving under Generals Sherman, Rosecrans and Thomas, being with the latter when he fought the last great battle of the war at Nashville, Tennessee. He remained in the service a few weeks after the war ended, closing up accounts, etc. He had done his work most faithfully and well, winning the hearty commendation of his superiors, and he was honorably discharged at Nashville.

After the close of the Civil war, Mr. Gilbert came to Indianapolis, where he met his wife, who had shipped their goods here from Rockford, Illinois. He first entered the life insurance business, which he followed successfully for a period of fifteen years, then took up fire insurance. He was later made secretary of the Plymouth Building and Loan Association, which he

managed with rare ability and fidelity, in a manner that reflected much credit upon himself and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned and this position he held until he retired from business, being compelled to give up active life some three years prior to his death on account of failing eyesight. He was summoned, by the "Reaper whose name is Death" to close his earthly accounts on the 5th day of May, 1910, after a useful and successful career.

Edward Gilbert was known as a man of unswerving integrity and scrupulous honesty. He was often asked to conduct private business for others who had implicit confidence in him. He was an active and faithful member of the Plymouth Congregational church (now the First Congregational church) of Indianapolis. He was an earnest worker in the Sunday school and he established the Sunday school at the poor farm, which he conducted for two years. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, in which he was greatly interested. He was in the fullest sense of the term a home man, his domestic life being ideal and harmonious. He was best contented when with his family in his pleasant and attractive home in Talbott avenue. He was a great reader and kept a good library of the world's best literature, and was thus well informed and an interesting conversationalist. He was patient and long suffering, as was shown during the last three years of his life when he was practically incapacitated from all work. During this period his wife, to whom he owed no small portion of his material success, owing to her encouragement and sympathy, conducted all his business matters, and she never tired of reading to him from his favorite volumes. And after he had passed away she was called upon to continue with his interests.

Besides his widow Edward Gilbert left two children, namely: Emily S., widow of Lewis H. Gibson, for many years a successful architect here; she is living at No. 1636 Pennsylvania street, and has the following children: Jessie G., wife of W. A. Payne, lives in Columbus, Ohio, and has one child, Phoebe; Edward G. Gibson, who lives in Cleveland, Ohio, married Helen VanHoff; and Catherine Gibson. Charles H. Gilbert, better known as "Doctor," is professor of zoology at Stanford University, Palo Alto, California, being one of the best known educators of his line in the West. He married Julia Hughes. They are the parents of three children, namely: Ruth is the eldest; Winifred married Carl Brown, of San Francisco, and they have one child, Carl A.; Carl is the youngest of Charles H. Gilbert's children.



J. E. Smith

THEODORE E. SOMERVILLE.

Fealty to facts in the analyzation of the character of a citizen of the type of the late Theodore E. Somerville, for many years a well known business man of Indianapolis, is all that is required to make a biographical memoir interesting to those who have at heart the good name of the community honored by his residence, because it is the honorable reputation of the man of standing and affairs, more than any other consideration, that gives character and stability to the body politic and makes the true glory of a city or state revered at home and respected abroad. In the broad light in which things of good report ever invite, the name and character of Mr. Somerville stand revealed and secure and, though of modest demeanor with no ambition to distinguish himself in public position or as a leader of men, his career was signally honorable and useful and it may be studied with profit by the youth entering upon his life work.

Mr. Somerville was born in Ripley county, Indiana, March 15, 1848. He was the son of Thomas W. Somerville, who was born in Scotland, from which country he came to America when quite young, first locating in Pennsylvania. He later took up his residence in Indiana, at what was then known as Pennsylvaniaburg, and there he remained many years, and at that place his son, Theodore E., was born. The father followed agricultural pursuits, owning a farm in the vicinity of the above named town, which he worked successfully for a period of forty years or during the rest of his life. He married Sarah McCreary, who was born in northern Ireland, and she emigrated to America when fourteen years of age and she and Thomas W. Somerville were married in Pennsylvania, sometime before their migration to the Hoosier state. The death of the mother of the subject occurred in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1893, while visiting friends.

Five children were born to Thomas W. Somerville and wife, namely: Thomas M., deceased; Tillford D., who lives in Indianapolis; James is deceased; Theodore E., of this review; Margaret

is deceased. All these children were born at the old home place near Pennsylvaniaburg, Indiana.

Theodore E. Somerville spent his boyhood on the homestead and assisted with the general work there when a boy, and in the wintertime he attended the common schools. Later he was a pupil in Butler College, Irvington, Indiana, now a suburb of Indianapolis. He also took a commercial course.

Mr. Somerville started in life for himself by accepting a position as bookkeeper for the Tarlton Wholesale Fish Company, with which he remained for a number of years, after which he entered into the wholesale candy business, in partnership with a Mr. Messick, under the firm name of the Somerville-Messick Company. After conducting this business for four years Mr. Somerville sold his interest to his partner and went on the road as a traveling salesman for the Nicholas Grocery Company, of New York, and he remained with this firm for two years. While in this capacity he made many firm friends and a wide acquaintance was his. Being away from home was not to Mr. Somerville's liking, so he gave up his position with the last-named firm to engage in business which would keep him near his family. He therefore opened a laundry in Indianapolis, where the Co-operative Laundry now stands, near the viaduct. This was one of the first modern laundries to be built in this city. In the year 1887 he sold out this business and went to Colorado, locating thirty-six miles west of Denver, where he remained for thirteen months, owning and operating what he believed to be a gold mine. In later years, while relating his experience in Colorado, he would always say, jokingly, that he was sure that there was money in the mine because he had put about two hundred thousand dollars into it and had never taken anything out. Aside from the experience which he received he had nothing to show for his gold mining days except a large beautiful oil painting of the mine and surroundings executed by his wife, Mrs. Mary E. Somerville, a lady of much esthetic talent, she having been his companion during the period of his residence in the Rockies.

Returning to Indianapolis, Mr. Somerville organized the Co-operative Laundry where he had formerly been engaged in the same business. He later sold his interests in that laundry and started the Somerville Laundry, situated at No. 460 Virginia

avenue, where he continued in business until his death, which occurred on February 3, 1912, at the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, of heart trouble, at the age of sixty-two years. His widow, having taken over the interests in this business, still conducts the plant on the same plans inaugurated by the subject, and she has met with increasing success all the while. It was Mr. Somerville's ambition to have one of the most thoroughly equipped laundries in the state and to this end he installed every modern improvement known to the business and was able to realize his ambition before he passed away. His plant was regarded by all who inspected it as a model, superior in every way, and he will long be remembered as one of the city's pioneer and most expert laundrymen. He was manager and secretary-treasurer of this concern and he gave it his close attention and saw it grow steadily from year to year. During 1911 he was president of the National Laundrymen's Association, the duties of which important position he discharged most faithfully and satisfactorily.

Mr. Somerville was reared in the Baptist faith, and in his younger days he was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, but, being what might essentially be termed a home man, he withdrew from this lodge later on in life and spent his evenings with his family. Politically, he was a Republican, but he never took a very active interest in party affairs or aspired to public office, preferring to give his attention to his individual affairs.

On February 26, 1879, Mr. Somerville was united in marriage with Mary Ellen Townsend at Indianapolis. She is a native of Royal Center, Cass county, Indiana, and is the daughter of Dr. William Townsend, a graduate of the Chicago Medical College and practiced medicine in Cass county for a number of years, and also for a short time in Indianapolis, being regarded as a general physician of a very high order of ability. His death occurred in 1876, his widow passing away at the home of Mrs. Somerville in 1898. She was known in her maidenhood as Mary Veal and she had formerly been married to Madison Dixon when sixteen years of age, and their residence at that time was on an Indian reservation, their nearest neighbor being five miles away.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore E. Somerville were the parents of one child, a daughter, Nell, who was married in June, 1904, to Ira

Justus. They reside in Indianapolis, and two children have been born to them, Harold Theodore and Ethel Ruth. There is a pretty little incident in connection with the naming of Mrs. Justus. Dickens being one of Mrs. Somerville's favorite authors, she had decided years ago that if she were ever blessed with a daughter she would name her for "Little Nell," the famous character of "The Old Curiosity Shop."

Like the subject of this memoir, whose memory is revered by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances, Mrs. Somerville and her daughter, Mrs. Justus, have long been a favorite in the circles in which they move.

JUDGE THOMAS F. DAVIDSON.

Indiana has been especially honored in the character and career of her public and professional men. In every county there have been found, rising above their fellows, individuals born to leadership in the various vocations and professions, men who have dominated not alone by superior intelligence and natural endowment, but by natural force of character which has minimized discouragements and dared great undertakings. Such men have not been rare by any means, and it is always profitable to study their lives, weigh their motives and hold up their achievements as incentives to greater activity and higher excellence on the part of others just entering upon their first struggles with the world. A lawyer of exalted ability, a jurist of the highest type and a man of sublimated integrity and honor, the late Thomas F. Davidson, for many years a judge of the circuit court, left a deep impress upon the history of this state, of which he was one of her distinguished and honored native sons. Indiana was dignified by his noble life and splendid achievements, and he stood as a worthy and conspicuous member of a striking group of public men whose influence in the civic and social life as well as in professional circles of the state was of a most beneficent order. Not only in the judiciary was Mr. Davidson accorded evidences of popular confidence and regard, but also in other directions, while he ever ordered his course according to the highest principles and ideals, so that he was found true to himself and to all men. Such was his prominence in public affairs and in professional life in Indiana that it is but a matter of justice to here enter a brief tribute to his memory and perpetuate at least a brief record concerning his career.

Judge Thomas F. Davidson was born in Covington, Indiana, February 17, 1839. He was the son of Samuel H. Davidson and wife, an excellent old family of Fountain county, this state. Their son, Thomas F., grew to manhood near Hillsboro, in much the same manner as the average farmer boy in that day. He worked hard when a boy about the homestead and he received a meager education in the early country schools. When fifteen years of age he began learning the miller's trade at his father's

mill east of Hillsboro, later known as Snyder's mill. After spending two years in the mill he began working on his father's farm, in the same vicinity, remaining on the same until 1860. It was in the fall of 1859 that he took up the study of law, having long entertained a laudable ambition to enter the legal arena. He borrowed law books of S. C. Wilson and the great Lew Wallace, who were at that time lawyers in Crawfordsville. After working hard on the farm all day, young Davidson would pore over the law books at night. Upon finishing a book he would return it and recite the contents of the volume to General Wallace, then returned home with another book. This method was continued until the young man became well enough grounded in the basic principles of his chosen profession and far enough advanced in other studies to enable him to secure a certificate to teach school, a license for this work being obtained from John McBroom, Esq., and he taught one term of school in his neighborhood in the winter of 1859-60, and the following fall and winter he taught in Tazewell county, Illinois, still keeping up his law studies. In the spring of 1861 he settled in Covington, Indiana, and began the practice of law. He was permitted by the kindness of Samuel F. Miller, Esq., then recorder of Fountain county, to occupy his office. In this manner, with but few books, little money, and without education, except such as he received in the common schools and one term in high school at Waynetown, he entered upon his life work. With a dauntless courage, partaking of the rugged experience of his youth, he announced himself through the usual mediums as an attorney-at-law; continued his studies; improved opportunities that fell in his way and gradually fitted himself for his profession, and as a result at the end of three or four years enjoyed a law practice second to none in Fountain county.

On May 31, 1865, Mr. Davidson was united in marriage with Eliza E. Tice, youngest daughter of Jacob Tice, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Covington. It was about this time that he began to be known as an able and successful lawyer. For several years, until his elevation to the bench of the circuit court, he devoted his entire effort to the practice of law. He maintained and advocated a high professional standard both for himself and for others. His record as a practicing lawyer was so far satisfactory to the bar and people of the circuit that in 1870, when only thirty-one years of age and in a large circuit,

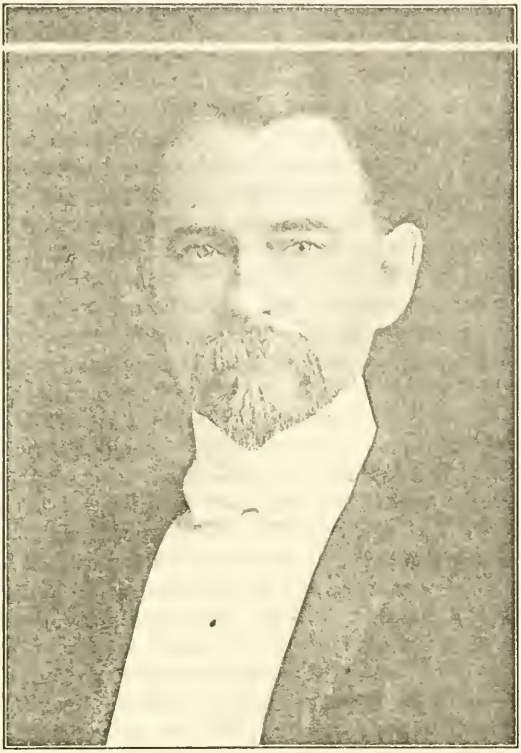
including many older and very able lawyers, he was elected judge of the circuit court, composed at that time of Warren, Fountain, Montgomery, Clinton and Boone counties. Serving a term of six years, he made such a commendable and altogether satisfactory record that he was re-elected in 1876, the circuit having changed and consisted of Fountain, Warren and Vermillion counties. During his second term he further distinguished himself and won a high rank among the leading legal lights of the state. During his services as judge of the circuit court for a period of twelve years, he was called to sit in important trials in various parts of the state. In all cases, great and small, his decisions were such as to command the respect of all parties. In the year 1877 serious trouble occurred among the miners at Stringtown, in Fountain county, which culminated in riots and bloodshed. Judge Davidson was holding court at Williamsport, and in order that he might be present, if needed, he drove to Covington every night during the most dangerous period. Nothing like weakness ever appeared in either his official or professional conduct. His hand was at all times vigorous and firm, and he had a broad knowledge of jurisprudence in all its ramifications, having been a profound student all his life and kept well up with current decisions and legislation. In addition to his other multiform labors Judge Davidson wrote leading articles to law magazines, which attracted wide attention, and he was also the author of "Davidson's Overruled Cases," and a work on executors and administrators, all of which brought forth the praise of the legal profession and won him great prestige. His literary style was direct, clear, convincing and lucid, and his articles were always welcomed by publishers.

At the close of his second term as judge, in 1882, Judge Davidson resumed the practice of law at Covington, first associating with him Charles Bool. This firm was dissolved about 1884, and Hannibal C. Yount became associated with him and later Jason E. Baker was also admitted to the firm. He removed his family to Crawfordsville in 1886 and acquired there a large practice. He at first formed a partnership with F. M. Dice, formerly reporter of the supreme court. After several years this firm was dissolved and Jere West became associated with him and they continued partners until the death of Judge Davidson on May 19, 1892, at the early age of fifty-three years. In the meantime the Covington firm continued until about 1890, and he

attended courts at Covington and assisted in the more important cases.

In the fall of 1890 Judge Davidson was one of the leading counsel in the defense of W. F. Petit, who was being prosecuted for the alleged murder of his wife by poisoning. He became convinced of his client's innocence and labored day and night with untiring zeal and energy throughout the long trial which lasted six weeks. It is probable that he sacrificed his life to the interests of his client, as he suffered great exhaustion in consequence of his long continued efforts, and his health gradually declined after that. He was confined to his home and unable to go to his work for a long time previous to his death. It was his long-cherished desire to become one of the judges of the supreme court, and he was practically assured of his nomination to that office by the Democratic convention, which at that time was equivalent to election. It was a great disappointment to him that, on account of sickness, he was compelled to give up this nomination. It was the position for which he was peculiarly fitted and qualified, and there was no doubt in the minds of the lawyers who knew him well that he would have taken rank as one of the great judges of this country.

Judge Davidson was a worthy member of the Presbyterian church. He was survived by a widow, Eliza E. Davidson, and their only child, Annie, widow of Prof. Mason B. Thomas, now deceased, late dean of Wabash College, a memorial sketch of whom appears on another page of this work.



A. N. Wilson

DR. WILLIAM NIXON WILSON.

The final causes which shape the fortunes of individual men and the destinies of states are often the same. They are usually remote and obscure; their influence wholly unexpected until declared by results. When they inspire men to the exercise of courage, self-denial, enterprise, industry, and call into play the higher moral elements; lead men to risk all upon conviction, faith—such causes lead to the planting of great states, great nations, great peoples. That country is the greatest which produces the greatest and most manly men, and the intrinsic safety depends not so much upon methods and measures as upon that true manhood from whose deep sources all that is precious and permanent in life must at last proceed. Such a result may not be consciously contemplated by the individuals instrumental in the production of a country; pursuing each his personal good by exalted means, they work out this as a logical result; they have wrought on the lines of the greatest good. When the life of one such individual ends, we look back over the pathway he had trod and note its usefulness—its points worthy of emulation and perpetuation. What the late Dr. William Nixon Wilson, of Indianapolis, did for his fellow men and the community in general might, in a manner, be told in words, but in its far-reaching influences cannot be measured. He was in touch with the people, and from a sincere and deep-felt interest in their welfare labored for all that would prove of public benefit until the busy and useful life was ended.

Doctor Wilson was born at New London, near Kokomo, Howard county, Indiana, July 30, 1853, and was a son of Timothy Wilson, who was born in Perquimans county, North Carolina, January 20, 1832, and who was for many years prominently identified with educational work in this state. For a period of eight years Timothy Wilson was county superintendent of public schools in Henry county, Indiana, being located at New Castle. He was also connected with the academy at Spiceland and was superintendent of the Friends School in Tennessee. After a useful and honorable career, he is now living retired at Richmond, Indiana. His wife, who was known in her maidenhood as Elizabeth Terrell, died when their son, William N. Wilson, of this sketch, was quite

young. He was the eldest of a family of four children, the others being, Olive, wife of Prof. Thomas Newton, of Whittier College, California; Terrell, who lives in Pasadena, California; Mathew, who died shortly after leaving college.

Dr. William N. Wilson was reared in the family of his aunt, Mrs. Dr. William C. Stanley, at Dublin, Indiana, Doctor Stanley being a prominent dentist at that place, and also in Ohio with his grandfather, Mathew Terrell, a distinguished citizen who spent his last days at Cleveland, that state.

Doctor Wilson received his early education in Dublin and also attended the Spiceland Academy for two terms under his father. However, his educational opportunities were limited, and he was principally self-taught outside of schools, having been a close student and a keen observer all his life, and his reading was always of the highest order, thus no time was wasted on light literature and he became a learned man. When a youth he turned his attention to the study of dentistry under his uncle, Dr. William C. Stanley, at Dublin, Indiana, in which he made rapid progress. He began the practice of dentistry in Richmond, this state. Always thirsting for higher knowledge, especially pertaining to his profession, he attended lectures in Indianapolis, after he was married and his second child was born, receiving the degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery. He also attended lectures in Chicago where he received his degree, besides taking a four-years' Chautauqua course, from which he was graduated. Never being satisfied with what he had already mastered, he was a regular attendant at the dental conventions, where he exchanged views with some of the leading men of his profession. After practicing in Richmond for a number of years, he became interested in a wholesale dental supply house in Indianapolis, and in 1898 moved to this city to devote his entire time to this; however, he did not remain in the dental supply house but a short time. His life-long connection with the Friends church and their teachings would not permit him to remain where he saw any dishonest transactions were being conducted. So, not approving of the methods of some connected with the house in question he severed his connection with the same. The management of both dental colleges in this city importuned him to take a chair as instructor in them, and, after spending a few months in the West, he accepted a chair in the Indiana Dental College, which position he held with much credit and satisfaction to all concerned, finally resigning. He then took up quite

another line of endeavor, and organized the Indiana Condensed Milk Company, of which he was president at the time of his death and whose large and constantly growing success was due for the most part to his able and conscientious management. To this business he devoted much of his time and could see great financial success just ahead, and he contemplated retiring from active business after installing his son as manager. In this connection he could not have made a better choice, as the business was at a financial crisis at the time of the death of its president. The young man was not yet out of college, but he took hold of the business like an experienced business man and placed it on a firm financial foundation and it has since then forged rapidly to the front of the city's leading industries.

Doctor Wilson was always highly thought of among the members of the dental profession and held a high rank in the same, having no superiors and few peers, as may be learned from his hundreds of loyal patients, many of whom came from remote localities to secure his services. While connected with the college as instructor, he became very popular with the students. He never hesitated to lend a helping hand to any young man whom he considered worthy, and these charitable acts have been as bread upon the waters and are now returning in the form of a kindly interest taken in his son even by members of rival firms.

Doctor Wilson always took an active interest in the Friends church and was superintendent of the Sunday school for twenty years. He was truly a good man and carried his religion into his every-day life, thus enjoying the esteem and confidence of all who knew him. His home life was ideal, and he was most content when surrounded by his family. He was liberal in his political views, casting his vote for the men best fitted for the office sought, honesty always being the paramount issue.

The domestic life of Doctor Wilson began on September 25, 1877, when he was united in marriage with Ella T. Taylor, daughter of Jacob and Sarah (Evans) Taylor, an excellent old family, of Spiceland, she being a native of that place. Mr. Taylor came there from Wilmington. He finally bought the old George Evans farm in Henry county, Indiana, and later retired, spending his last days in Richmond, this state, after a successful and honorable career. His widow is still living, being now advanced in years, making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Wilson. She is a grand old character, one of the pioneers of her section of the state,

and she recalls many interesting reminiscences of the early days. She is a loyal member of the Friends church and enjoys a large acquaintance among its congregation.

Mrs. Dr. Wilson was the second in order of birth in a family of three children; J. Frank Taylor, of Newburg, Oregon, is the eldest, and Oliver, who makes his residence in Seattle, Washington, is the youngest.

Mrs. Dr. Wilson grew to womanhood in her native community and had the advantages of a good education. Her sympathy and encouragement were responsible in no small degree for the large success of the Doctor in his chosen calling. She purchased her present cozy and attractively appointed residence at No. 525 East Thirty-second street, Indianapolis, in 1910. She is also a graduate of the Chautauqua course.

Three children blessed the union of Dr. William Nixon Taylor and Ella T. Taylor, namely: William Taylor Wilson, superintendent and general manager of the Indiana Condensed Milk Company, resides in Sheridan, this state, and is rapidly forging to the front in industrial circles; he married Mary Davenport and they are the parents of two children, William Nixon and Margaret Alma. Elizabeth Wilson married Ray Sahm, deputy county auditor of Marion county; they reside in Indianapolis, and are the parents of one child, Elizabeth Josephine. Benezette Wilson, the youngest of the subject's children, is at this writing a student at Earlham College.

MARSHALL F. CUMMINGS.

Human life is made up of two elements, power and form, and the proportion must be invariably kept if we would have it sweet and sound. Each of these elements in excess makes a mischief as hurtful as would be its deficiency. Everything turns to excess; every good quality is noxious if unmixed, and to carry the danger to the edge of ruin nature causes each man's peculiarity to superabound. One speaking from the standpoint of a farmer would adduce the learned professions as examples of the treachery. They are nature's victims of expression. You study the artist, the orator or the man of inventive genius and find their lives no more excellent than that of merchants, farmers or manufacturers. Many men get but glimpses of the delights found in nature in its various elements and moods, but there is always ample opportunity to enjoy life in its varied phases, whatever the profession. It depends upon the individual. The late Marshall F. Cummings, for many years a well known business man of Indianapolis, was one who took a delight in existence. It was because he was in touch with the springs of life. He did not permit material things to supplant his better nature. His life was filled with good deeds and kindly thoughts, and all who knew him entertained for him the highest regard, by reason of his upright, honorable career, over the record of which there falls no shadow of wrong or suspicion of evil. In all life's relations he was true and faithful to duty and the trust reposed in him, and thereby won the unqualified confidence and respect of his fellow men.

Marshall F. Cummings was born on a farm just over the state line in Illinois, May 6, 1852, in Champaign county, and he was the son of John and Melvina (Hyde) Cummings. The mother was a native of Illinois, where she grew up, was educated and married, and spent her life, dying there about fourteen years ago. John Cummings was born in Ohio, moving to Indiana in an early day and there became largely interested in agricultural affairs, developing a fine farm from the virgin soil. He is still living, making his home in Indianapolis, and is now ninety years of age. He is a fine type of the old pioneer, rugged, honest, hospitable,

and he relates many interesting incidents of the early days. He lives at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Friel Miller. He located on a farm near Terre Haute when he first took up his residence in the Hoosier state. Later retiring from active farm life he lived for a time in Danville, Illinois, and afterwards moved to Indianapolis.

Marshall F. Cummings was one of a family of seven children, one of whom died in infancy. The others were Albert, who lives in California; George W., now deceased, was for a number of years prominently identified with the American Press Association in New York City; Olive married Alga Singers and they live in Oklahoma; Marshall Franklin, subject of this biographical memoir; John R. lives in Philadelphia; Jessie, the wife of Friel Miller, lives in Indianapolis, as before stated.

Marshall F. Cummings grew to manhood on the home farm and there assisted with the general work about the place, and he was educated in the common and high schools of Terre Haute, Indiana. When eighteen years of age he began working at the carpenter's trade at Terre Haute, which he followed in that city and in Illinois for a number of years, with much success, having become a building contractor in the meantime. In August, 1886, he came to Indianapolis, and the following year established a box factory, the Cummings Stereotype Box Company, at No. 426 East Maryland street, where he constructed stereotype boxes for the exclusive use of the American Press Association, his business growing constantly until, under his able management, it assumed vast proportions. His place was equipped with up-to-date machinery and latest devices for prompt and high grade service and only skilled artisans were employed. In connection with his factory Mr. Cummings also did building contracting, and in that connection put up most of the houses on the east side of Ruckle street, between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets. Only two houses stood there when he put up his own attractive and comfortable residence in 1909. He was very successful both as a manufacturer and contractor, and by close application, industry and honest dealings accumulated a competency. He also engaged in the automobile business, maintaining for some time an extensive garage in Crawfordsville. He was later succeeded in the latter line of endeavor by his sons, Forest F. and Howard N. Cummings.

Fraternally, Mr. Cummings was a member of the Masonic

order for a period of thirty-two years, standing high in that time-honored lodge, and in his church relations he was a worthy member of the Methodist Episcopal denomination since he was fifteen years old; he was a faithful supporter of the church all his life. He was charitably inclined and made handsome contributions to the Orphans' Home and other public and private institutions, his donations being always made in an unassuming and unostentatious manner, giving out of his fullness of heart and with no thought of public display or approval, following out the scriptural admonition of not letting the right hand know what the left hand doeth. His support could always be depended upon in furthering any movement making for the general amelioration of the community honored by his residence. Politically, he supported the Republican party; however, he was very broad in his political views, and he made no effort to be a leader of men or attain to public office. He was essentially a home man, best contented when with his family after the business cares of the day were over.

On December 10, 1879, Marshall F. Cummings was united in marriage with Minerva Porter, a native of Vermilion county, Illinois, the daughter of William and Phoebe (Swank) Porter. The father was born in Kentucky, from which state he went to Illinois in 1821, and Phoebe Swank moved to Illinois with her parents from Ohio, as a child, in 1821. Illinois at that time was wild, little improved and sparsely settled, and the Porters made their first home in a log cabin. Wild game was in abundance and occasionally straggling Indians were seen. Both the Porter and Swank families experienced the privations incident to pioneer life and developed good farms from the raw lands.

To William Porter and wife seven children were born, namely: Rose, now deceased, was the wife of J. W. Hayworth; Mary, deceased, was the wife of Aaron Mendenhall; Catherine, deceased, was the wife of John McDowell; William E. is deceased; Cordelia is deceased; Paul Marion was next in order of birth; Minerva, who married Mr. Cummings of this review; Samuel W. is the youngest of the family.

Mrs. Cummings was reared in the faith of the Baptist church, but during the past twenty-five years she has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

To Marshall F. Cummings and wife were born eight children,

namely: Ernest, who succeeded his father in the management of the box factory, was married to Grace Catner, and they have one child, Dorothy; Forrest F., who married Lilian Robinson, has two children, Marshall and Marion; Howard married Della Bruner; Josephine married Dr. C. R. Cofield, and they have one child, Harry; Carrie, Porter, Herbert and Pauline.

Marshall F. Cummings was summoned to his reward on March 8, 1910, after a useful and honorable career, leaving behind him a record of which his descendants may well be proud. Personally, he was a man whom to know was to respect and admire. He was genial, obliging, highminded and of exemplary character.

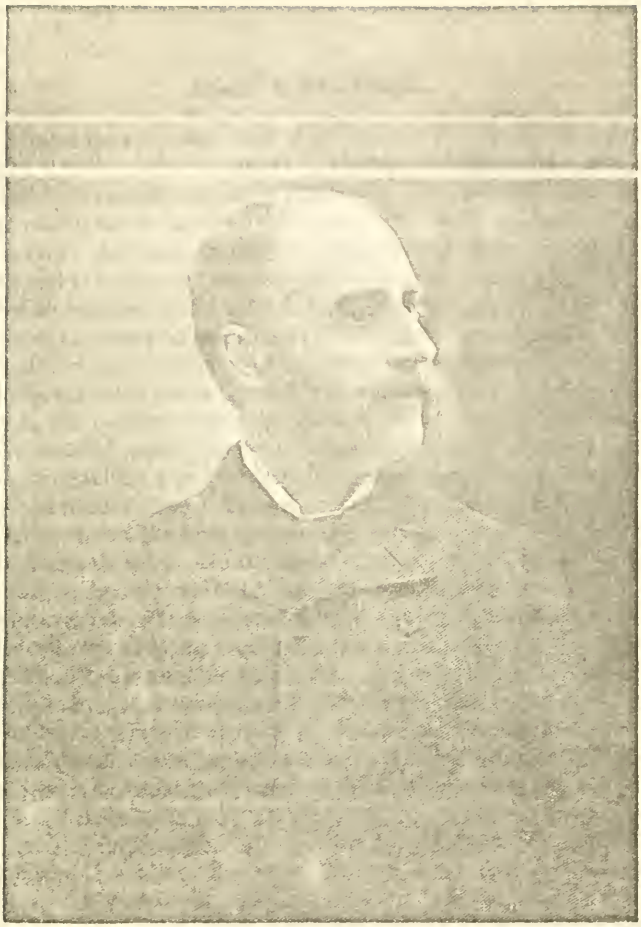
The following resolutions, drawn by a committee composed of L. S. Arnot, A. L. Evans and N. L. Bassett, representing Marion Lodge No. 35, Free and Accepted Masons, of Indianapolis, was passed on March 12, 1910:

"We, your committee on resolutions on the death of our late brother, Marshall F. Cummings, beg leave to submit the following:

"Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty Father to again send his messenger of death to our organization and remove from our midst another member of our fraternity, Brother Marshall F. Cummings, and,

"Whereas, Brother Cummings was a man of sterling integrity and one whom it was a pleasure to know and be associated with. He was loved and esteemed by all with whom he came in contact and in his death Marion Lodge loses an exemplary member, be it

"Resolved, that the sympathy of the lodge be extended to his bereaved family and that the charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days. Also that these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the lodge and a copy sent to the family."



A. S. Allison

NOAH S. ALLISON.

Everywhere in our land men have been found who have worked their way from humble and lowly beginnings to places of leadership, renown and high esteem in the material, civic and social world, and it has ever been one of the proudest boasts of our fair country that such victors are accounted of thousandfold more worth and value to the commonwealth than the aristocrat, with his inherited wealth, position and distinguished name. "Through struggles to triumph" appears to have long been the maxim which has held sway over many of our citizens, and though it is undeniably true that not a few fall exhausted by the wayside, perish early in the conflict which the poets are wont to call the "battle of the world," some, by their inherent force of character and strong mentality, rise paramount to environment and all which sought to hinder them. Thus it was with the late Noah S. Allison, for years one of the best known and most progressive of Indianapolis business men. He is remembered as a man of great energy and rare judgment which he carried into all affairs in which he was interested. He possessed a high degree of intelligence, few of his compeers having acquired a more varied knowledge, which, coupled with his amiable disposition and companionable manner, made him one of the successful and popular men of his city. He was indeed a manly man, and the honor and esteem in which he was held by all who came into contact with him, whether in a business, public or social way, was but the just tribute to his worth.

Mr. Allison was born at Worthington, Greene county, Indiana, on March 21, 1846. He was the son of James M. and Julia (Applegate) Allison, the father a native of England and his mother of Scotch extraction. James M. Allison was for many years one of the prominent and influential business men of Hillsdale, Michigan, in the early days, whither they moved from Worthington, Indiana, where they lived until Noah S. was twelve years of age. Thus he grew to manhood at Hillsdale and received his education in the public schools there. His father was also one of the leading business men of Worthington, having extensive interests there, owning his own line of boats which plied between that city and Louisville, Kentucky. For many years he

was one of the most widely known men engaged in river commerce in Indiana. After taking up his residence in Hillsdale he engaged in merchandising on a large scale and became a prominent man in that section of the state.

Noah S. Allison finished his education in Michigan, taking a general college course, at the completion of which he associated himself with his father, under whose excellent tutorship in business affairs he made rapid progress, and in a few years decided to launch out for himself, and he located in Flowerfield, Michigan, where he got an excellent start in the industrial world. Seeking a wider field for the exercise of his talents, he came to Indianapolis in 1880 and engaged with the Allen Surgical Institute, traveling for five years for this concern, during which time he greatly increased the prestige of the same, giving eminent satisfaction. He then founded the Allison Coupon Company, one of the best known and successful concerns of its kind in the Middle West, but he was not permitted to see the full fruition of his wise and well laid plans, for, just after he had it established and started out on a sound and sure basis, death summoned him to close his earthly accounts on December 18, 1890, after a successful, useful and honorable career, fraught with much good to himself, his family and to the world.

After the death of the elder Allison, the active management of the business fell to his sons, W. S., J. A. and D. C., who have faithfully carried out the plans inaugurated by their father, the business having constantly increased from year to year until it has now assumed great magnitude, one of the city's most extensive and successful enterprises, all departments being under a superb system and their products, owing to their exceptional merit and superior quality, finding a wide and ready market over an ever-widening territory. Herbert Allison, who was but eleven years old when his father died, is now actively connected with the company.

On June 26, 1870, Noah S. Allison was united in marriage with Myra Black in Flowerfield, Michigan. She is the daughter of Asbury and Rebecca (Dayhuff) Black. Her father's father came from Ireland and her father's mother from England, each having emigrated to America in an early day and here became well established. Asbury Black became a very prominent and wealthy man, and he was extensively engaged in several lines of business in Flowerfield, Michigan, the milling and marble business being the

more important lines to which he gave his attention. He spent the latter part of his life in Hastings, Michigan, where he was also a leader in commercial and industrial affairs and there he spent the rest of his life. His large business interests in Grand Rapids was conducted by his son, Frank D. Black, with whom the mother now resides, having reached the ripe age of eighty-seven years. She is a woman of gracious personality and is well preserved retaining her faculties well and she recalls many interesting reminiscences of the pioneer days in Michigan and Indiana. Mrs. Allison's paternal grandmother, Rhoda (Skinner) Black, lived to the remarkable age of ninety-five years. Asbury Black was a man of pleasing personality, a man whom to know was to respect and admire, for his industry, honesty, obliging nature and his public spirit. He was held in the highest esteem wherever he was known. Mrs. Allison, a lady of refinement and a favorite with a wide circle of friends, lives with her son, Cornelius, at her beautiful and modernly appointed home at No. 2815 Sutherland avenue.

The following children were born to Noah S. Allison and wife: W. S., who married Josephine Boorkman, of Aurora, Illinois, is secretary of the Allison Coupon Company, and he resides at No. 2738 Sutherland avenue; J. A., who is secretary and treasurer of the Prest-O-Lite Company, and secretary and treasurer of the Indianapolis Speedway, married Sarah Cornelius, of Indianapolis, and they reside in an attractive suburban home on the Cold Springs road; D. C. Allison, also interested in the Allison Coupon Company, married Anna Hamilton, of Indianapolis, and they have three children, John, Myra and Esther; they live at No. 2823 Sutherland avenue; Herbert Allison, who also is interested in the business founded by their father, married Winnifred Wilson, of Indianapolis; they live at No. 3218 Northwestern avenue, and have two children, Catharine Jane and Winnifred May; Helen May Allison married W. H. Adkinson, who is in charge of the branch office of the Prest-O-Lite Company at Chicago, in which city they reside; they are the parents of three children, Harry, James and Lawrence; Cornelius Allison is the youngest member of the family. These children were all well educated and are well established in life. The immediate family gathered at the pleasant home of the mother on Christmas day, 1911, and Mrs. Allison had a picture taken of the group. This has always been a family who enjoyed being together, and Noah S. Allison was never happier than when he was in the midst of the family circle, with his

books, in his quiet home, pervaded by the wholesome home atmosphere which he ever insisted on, and, as a result of this commendable training, his children all reflect much credit upon their parents and are most favorably known in business and social circles.

Noah S. Allison was a member of the Knights of Pythias and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, but he preferred to spend his evenings with his family rather than at the lodges or clubs and consequently was not active in fraternal circles. Politically, he was a Republican, but never sought public leadership. He was of a literary turn of mind, and was widely read, familiar with the world's best books and he was a writer of no mean ability, and if he had directed his life work along literary channels no doubt he would have taken a high rank as a man of letters. He was a man of deep religious sentiment and believed in carrying his Christianity into his every-day life, consequently he ever enjoyed the confidence and good will of his associates and acquaintances wherever he was known. He was a worthy and active member of Roberts Park Methodist Episcopal church and a liberal contributor to church and charitable work, but in this, as in everything, he was entirely unassuming and avoided display, giving merely out of his fullness of heart, prompted purely by an altruistic spirit for his fellow men. Mrs. Allison has also long been active in the work of the church and charitably inclined, and they have thus scattered much sunshine along their life paths.

The following obituary, presented to the Roberts Park Methodist Episcopal Sabbath school, January 4, 1891, by a committee of Levi Ritter, Mrs. L. A. Miller and James H. Johnson, appointed to draw up an article on the death of Noah S. Allison, will show how he was reverenced in that body:

"Every life has its own mission. Every death gives its own instruction. Noah S. Allison departed this life on the 18th day of December, A. D. 1890, aged forty-two years. He was cut down by typhoid fever from the meridian of life, notwithstanding a vigorous constitution and otherwise the most perfect health. Two months before his death one of the most eminent physicians of the city pronounced him the best specimen of health and constitutional vigor he had ever examined. Who knoweth when the Master will call? At the morning's dawn, at noontide, or when the lengthening shadows proclaim the close of day.

"Every life is a struggle for food, raiment, home and comfort for self, family and others. He had just become established

in a good business. The conflict, doubt and failure seemed past. The future was bright with hope. At noon the strong arm fell; the brain that planned lay down, tired, to sleep and rest forever so far as this world's business is concerned. One soweth, another reapeth. 'Man cometh forth like a flower and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow and continueth not.'

"For more than thirty-one years he had been a member of the church and a constant attendant, at preaching, prayer and class service and the Sabbath school. For three years he had been a member of the Sabbath school board of this church. His life was one continuous lesson of cheerfulness. His smiling face and kind words spread joy wherever he went. His greatest delight was home, with wife and children, whom he so dearly loved. He often said that any place would be an earthly paradise if he could only be with them and see them happy. In this hour of great affliction we offer them our sincerest sympathy and condolence and truly 'Weep with those that weep!' "

Also the following "In Memoriam" to the officers and members of Star Lodge No. 7, Knights of Pythias, of which Mr. Allison was a worthy member, will indicate his high standing in that body:

"Brothers: Your committee appointed to draft resolutions of condolence on the death of Brother Noah S. Allison, presents the following. The lodge feels with keen sorrow the loss of such a brother. He became a Knight on April 16, 1889, and worthily won the honors of knighthood. He was diligent in business, genial in his friendship, true to his home, zealous in church work, and one of the rare men who had 'for' instead of 'against' engraved in the palm of his right hand of fellowship. It was sad to see his manly form in life's prime go down so rapidly in death, so persistently did that treacherous disease overcome all opposition and baffle the appliances of medical skill, the watchful care of loving wife and the kind offices of friends willing for any sacrifice. It is said that 'death loves a shining mark.' The target was surely polished for the unerring hurling of the fatal shaft. It is sad that one so loved among his fellow men, so genial, so happily situated, should be taken from his family, his church and the lodge, but Providence moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. We find that all our brother's efforts were well timed and in the path of honor; on all his garments is the frankincense of a true character distilled out of the ivory palace of an honest life.

Hunters for gold delve into the hidden pockets of earth's deep mines where the precious metal receives its value and changeless color; seekers of precious jewels penetrate beneath the sands of the sea where the diamond is coronated with its crown of inextinguishable light, but after the close of a good and useful life as we tread over the seeming desolate fields of sorrow, we find rarer gems whose innate brilliancy reveals them to gladden our tearful eyes with the rich treasure find in the surrounding gloom. It seems doubly sad in these festival days, devoted to merry making and good cheer, to be deprived of the dear ones we expected to be with when the Christmas bells chime and we find them gone from us or hidden by the pall of death. The loving eyes eclipsed in the repose of that silence that tells of two hands that are folded and are still. We enter homes desolated by death, shrouded in sorrow and hung with the trappings of woe, standing by the open casket, in the presence of broken ties and sad farewells, the floral tributes of friends shedding their benediction of light, beauty and fragrance over the object of our sorrow, and we feel a comfort when we know that Christ has been in the home before the fatal arrow has flown. What a consolation to the stricken ones to know that these elegies of sorrow will be supplanted by the glad welcome of heaven. These several ties shall be knit again. That while in the gathering gloom we say good night here, the response shall be good morning in the unsulled splendor beyond, and that with clearer vision we shall know each other whether we walk along the margin of the shining river or assemble in the palace of the King, and our affections expressed in the finished language of flowers, after the long bivouac of the grave, will breathe again the perfume of their tribute and live. In the death of our lamented brother Star Lodge loses a valuable member, the city a worthy citizen and good business man, the church a zealous worker and his deeply bereaved family a loving husband and kind father. The large cortege on the occasion of his obsequies tell better than any encomium of tongue or pen the high esteem in which our brother was held and how in accord with what we learn of his life were the musical selections. Chant, 'The Good Die Not,' followed by that grand hymn dear to so many wounded hearts, 'Come Ye Disconsolate,' with its sweet refrain, 'Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal,' closing with the request 'Meet Me at the Fountain.' So capable by its rythm of such melody on mor-

tal tongue, what must be the rapture of its cadence when measured by the compass of angel voices. Each returned eventide, as we sit in life's west window, beholding the rich autumnal tints in the serenity of life's twilight, will bring us nearer that 'one sweet day' with the response, 'Yes, we will meet you at the fountain,'' where the Author of our sublime faith in which we bury our dead, with His pierced hand, will present for our acceptance and satisfaction the death-wrought, golden-mounted chalice of His love in which the libation He has poured is drawn from that fountain of which if a man drink he shall never, never thirst. Respectfully and fraternally submitted, Robert Clark, W. L. Heishell, F. A. Blanchard, Committee on Condolence.''

JOHN EMHARDT.

The biographies of enterprising men, especially of good men, are instructive as guides and incentives to others. The examples they furnish of patient purpose and steadfast integrity strongly illustrate what is in the power of each to accomplish, when they have courage and right principles to control their course of action. Some men belong to no exclusive class in life; apparently insurmountable obstacles have in many instances awakened their dormant faculties and served as a stimulus to carry them to ultimate renown. The instances of success in the face of adverse fate would seem almost to justify the conclusion that self-reliance, with a half chance, can accomplish any reasonable object. The late John Emhardt, one of the best known of the German-American citizens of Indianapolis during the past generation, whose residence covered a period of over a quarter of a century, during which he was successfully engaged in numerous enterprises, was a man who lived to good purpose and achieved a much greater degree of success than falls to the lot of the average individual. By a straightforward and commendable course he made his way from a somewhat humble environment to a respectable position in the business world, winning the hearty admiration of the people of his adopted city and earning a reputation as an enterprising, progressive man of affairs and a broad-minded, charitable and upright citizen which the public was not slow to recognize and appreciate, and there is much in his life record which could be studied with profit by the young man starting out into what writers frequently allude to as the battle of life.

Mr. Emhardt was born in Mochringen, Af de Fielder, Wurttemberg, Germany, August 21, 1848, and there he grew to manhood and received his early education in the schools of his native locality, passing through the regular city schools, also received a part of his education in a private school. He was a good student; in fact, it might be said he remained a student all his life, thus being a well informed man and a clear and independent thinker. He married in his home country and there spent the first half of his life, emigrating to America with his wife and five children in the year 1881, first locating in Philadelphia, where

he remained one year, then removed his family from the Quaker City to Pottsville, Pennsylvania, where he remained three years, identifying himself with the Yingling Brewing Company. This was a new line of work for him, for while in Germany he engaged in the manufacturing business and was also for some time host of the leading hotel in his native city, but he, nevertheless, soon acquainted himself with the brewing interests of Pottsville and remained there three years, then moved to Indianapolis, Indiana, in July, 1884. From the time of his initial bow in Hoosierdom he was actively identified with the business world of the capital city, and it is needless to say that he was successful in everything he undertook. He was a merchant, in addition to which he was identified with numerous other enterprises. His accumulations in a financial way up to about 1905 made it possible for him to retire from active business cares and from that time until his death, March 8, 1911, he devoted most of his time to his home and family, to which he was greatly attached, never happier than when he was by his own fireside, being a loving husband and indulgent father, always taking an abiding pride in his cozy dwelling which he kept modernly furnished and attractive in appearance. He was charitably inclined and was always ready to assist those in need and to further any worthy movements having as their object the general good of the community. He was a genial, obliging, hospitable gentleman whom to know was to admire and accord the heartiest esteem and he numbered his friends only by the limits of his acquaintance, and but for his liberality in extending a helpful hand in a financial way when occasion presented itself, he would have been a wealthier man at the time of his demise.

Politically, Mr. Emhardt was a Democrat and was loyal in his support of the party, and during his younger days and ever throughout his life he was active in public affairs, making his influence felt among the German element of the city for the good of the party and the general public. However, he was never ambitious to hold office, but gave his support and assistance to those whom he deemed best qualified for the various offices sought. Religiously, he was a worthy member of the German Evangelical church and a liberal supporter of the same. His family also hold membership with this organization. He was very active in the various German clubs of the city in which he held membership, having assisted in the organization of many of them. He was

also a member of the German Alliance of Indiana. His attractive home at No. 1612 South East street, Indianapolis, was the frequent gathering place for the many friends of himself and family.

John Emhardt was the youngest of a family of five children, born to Frederick and ——— (Schumacher) Emhardt. The parents spent their lives in Germany, where they died, never having made a trip to America. Only one of their children is living at this writing, Gottlob Emhardt, who is one of the prominent business men of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Emhardt was married in Feignen, Germany, to Caroline W. Brommer, daughter of Jacob and Magdaline (Metzger) Brommer, a highly respected family. Mrs. Emhardt received a good common school education in her native land and grew to womanhood there. She still lives at the old home on South East street and has a host of warm friends.

Eight children were born to Mr. and Mrs. John Emhardt, named as follows: Paul, the eldest of the family, married Ida Dowell and resides in Indianapolis; Charles D., the second child, married Lillie DeLury, of Indianapolis; Pauline, who married J. C. McKay, of Indianapolis, has two children, Cornelia and Dorothy; Adolph G., who married Alma Bernd, of Indianapolis, is one of the promising young attorneys of the city, and was a candidate for police judge on the Democratic ticket during the last city election, and in 1912 he was a candidate for prosecuting attorney of Marion county; he has three children: Ruth, Adolph G., Jr., and Clifford. Julius E. Emhardt, who married Ann Toll, a native of Germany, while on a visit to this city, where they met, has one son, John T.; Christian J., who is also one of the able attorneys of Indianapolis, with offices at Nos. 318-320 Unity building, lives at home and, like his honored father before him, is active in politics; at this writing he officiates as justice of the peace of Center township. Marie C. Emhardt, who married Frederick W. Dierdorf, has one child, Millburn; Mr. Dierdorf is president of the John Dierdorf Piano Company, his business offices being located at No. 235 East Ohio street. John W. Emhardt, the youngest of the children, is a practicing physician with offices at No. 1617 South East street, Indianapolis; he was graduated from the medical department of the University of Indiana, at Bloomington, taking high honors, also in passing the state examination; he has been very successful from the start and has a future of great promise.

JACOB TRAUGOTT.

In nearly every community have lived individuals who by innate ability and sheer force of character have risen above their fellows and won for themselves conspicuous places in public esteem. Such a man was the late Jacob Traugott, of Indianapolis, who for many years was intimately identified with the industrial history of his adopted city, his career as a progressive man of affairs having been synonymous with all that was upright and honorable in citizenship. He contributed freely to the maintenance of his church and other institutions which he deemed would make for the general good, using his influence in every way possible to advance the prosperity of those with whom he was associated. He was a public-spirited citizen and a whole-souled gentleman, whom to know was to admire and respect, and he not only delighted in public improvements, but liked to see also the promotion of such interests as were conducive to the comfort and happiness of his fellow citizens. There was probably not another man in the German element of this locality who was held in higher esteem by the population, regardless of all sects, politics or profession. His life most happily illustrated what one may accomplish by faithful and persistent effort in carrying out noble purposes, even in the face of discouraging circumstances. It is a story of a life that has made the world better for his having lived, for his actions sprung from a heart filled with love and good feeling for humanity, and was a blessing to all who were within range of his influence. Personally, Mr. Traugott was a clean, pure man, according to those who knew him well, his private character having always been unassailable. His life may be safely imitated by the young, and the great amount of good which he did, while laboring for his own advancement and that of his family, will never be fully known until the last great day when the book of life shall be opened on high and every man receive due credit for his works, his actions and his influence.

Mr. Traugott, as the name implies and as his thrifty habits would indicate, was of Germanic blood, and he was born in Austria in 1858, the scion of an excellent old family. He grew to manhood in his native land and there received his educational

training. Having long heard of the advantages awaiting the youth of ambition and willing hands in the great republic of the West, he set sail for America when he was twenty-eight years old and here spent the rest of his life. Although he came here with no large capital, he was well fortified for life's serious activities, being a man of rare intellectual attainments, commanding four languages, which he spoke fluently, German, English, Polish and Hebrew. He was by nature a business man of unusual ability, and, after getting a start, his rise was rapid and continuous, successfully following in the footsteps of his father, who was one of the leaders of the business world in his locality in the fatherland.

Jacob Traugott's voyage to our shores was a long and tedious one, in a sailing vessel which required several weeks. Landing in New Orleans, Louisiana, he remained in the Southern metropolis one year, then came north and took up his residence in Chicago, where he spent three years, then came to Indianapolis, where he spent the rest of his life, being summoned to his rest, after a useful, successful and honorable career, on February 10, 1910.

Mr. Traugott was one of the best known merchants in Indianapolis for many years, having engaged in the clothing and shoe business at No. 407 West Washington street, building up a large and lucrative business through close application, careful management and honest dealings, always carrying a large, up-to-date and carefully selected stock of goods, and the fact that many of his customers were of many years' standing, having made his store their purchasing place for the lines he handled from the early days of his career until the last, is proof of his honorable dealing and of his ability to make and retain friends. His sons are still conducting the business which he inaugurated at the old stand, Leon and Louis Traugott, under the firm name of Traugott Brothers.

The subject was the son of Jacob and Freda Traugott, both natives of Germany, where they spent their lives, being now deceased; they never came to America. The father was in the coal mining business, and was one of the very wealthy men of his country. Louis Traugott, the paternal grandfather of the subject of this memoir, was a noted man in his country, having been the first rabbi in his part of Germany. The only one of this fam-

ily now living in Indianapolis is Mrs. Dora Binzer, whose residence is on Ashland avenue.

Jacob Traugott, of this sketch, was married to Lea Bross, on February 22d, fifty years ago, in Germany, and they emigrated to the United States shortly afterwards. She is the daughter of Moses and Ella (Altbauer) Bross, both now deceased, having passed away in Germany, where they were very highly respected, Mr. Bross having been a prosperous merchant in the city in which Mrs. Traugott was born. She was the youngest of a family of ten children. She is living at the pleasant and attractive family home in Indianapolis. She is a lady of many praiseworthy endowments of head and heart and has many friends.

The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Traugott: Louis and Leon, who, as stated above, are at the head of the extensive business started by their father, live at home, and they have remained single; Edward lives in Chicago, and is associated with the Fair department store; Fannie, who recently married David Lurvey, well known young business man of this city, lives on Central avenue, Indianapolis; Amelia lives at home, No. 1858 Talbott avenue.

Politically, Jacob Traugott was a Republican and while he took the interest of a good citizen in public affairs, he was not a biased partisan, neither did he seek to be a public man, preferring to devote his attention to his business affairs and to his home, being happiest when he was around his own fireside with his congenial family and his favorite books, for he remained a great student and reader and was known as a well-read, scholarly gentleman and an entertaining and instructive conversationalist. He was, however, active in local politics and a liberal contributor to political and public affairs, if he deemed the public was to be benefited. He was also active and liberal in church work, and was a member of the Indianapolis Hebrew congregation. He was charitably inclined and was always ready to assist a good cause, but did his charitable work as secretly as possibly, wishing to avoid public display, giving merely through the fullness of a large heart. He was an honored member of various German societies.

WILLIAM FRANK SIBERT.

Indiana has many sons who have won fame and fortune in various ways, but of none has she more reason to be proud than those who have brought order out of chaos, and, unheeding hardships and danger, hewed farms from the forests and changed them to productive fields whence comes the sustenance of the people. The farmer of the long ago opened the way to our present prosperity when he settled in the little hut in the wilderness. The labor and thought involved in obtaining a living from the land stimulated both mental and physical nature until he became self-reliant and strong, willing to undergo privation and hardship that good might result; and the many blessings which have come to us through modern investigation and foresight are but the outgrowth of the self-reliant and independent spirit of the pioneer. From such people came the late William Frank Sibert, one of the best known and one of the worthiest of the native sons of Franklin, Indiana, whose influence during an eminently industrious and useful life made for the progress of the town and community whose interests he ever had at heart, endeavoring to carry forward to glorious completion the laudable work begun by his forebears, and when he was called by the grim reaper from his labors when in the very prime of active manhood, his loss was deeply and widely deplored, for all realized that his place could not be filled and that one of Franklin's best and most valued citizens had gone. But his influence will long continue to be of benefit to his county and town, the forces for good which he set in motion continuing to bless mankind, although the fine brain that conceived them be stilled forever.

Mr. Sibert was born in Franklin, Indiana, May 5, 1857, and was the son of Henry and Minerva C. (Shaffer) Sibert. The father, who was a native of this state, was one of the early residents of Johnson county, and he went from here to the ranks of the Union army at the outbreak of the Civil war, serving very faithfully in the Third Indiana Cavalry, participating in many important engagements and seeing hard service. He was honorably discharged at the close of the war, after which he returned home and died soon afterwards. His widow has survived for

nearly a half century and is still living at the ripe old age of eighty-two years.

William F. Sibert grew to manhood in his native community and here he received his education in the common schools, from which he was graduated, after which he began working in the flour mill of Payne & Baldwin, learning thoroughly the flouring business, and in spare moments devoted himself to the study of bookkeeping, in which he became quite an expert. He was given employment in this work in the mills and was soon holding the position of head bookkeeper for the firm of Payne, Johnson & Company, and he remained with them until 1894, giving the utmost satisfaction. In that year he was elected by the Republicans as city treasurer. He gave entire satisfaction in this capacity, and in 1898 he was the choice of both the Republicans and Democrats for re-election, and served another term with his usual efficiency, and four years later he could have had a third term, but refused it. This is the only instance of its kind on record in Johnson county. He was regarded as one of the best officials the county ever had. He was at the office early and late, devoting the best years of his life conscientiously to the work. He was a man of economic habits and he saved his earnings and accumulated considerable valuable property, retiring from office in 1902 in order to give his attention exclusively to his various property interests.

Mr. Sibert was prominent in church work, being on the official board of the Methodist church and a steward in the same. He gave liberally of his substance to the furtherance of the Christian work regardless of denomination. He was also a prominent member of the Masonic order, having attained the thirty-second degree in the same, holding for years the secretaryship of the blue lodge, council and commandery. He was also quite active in the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias.

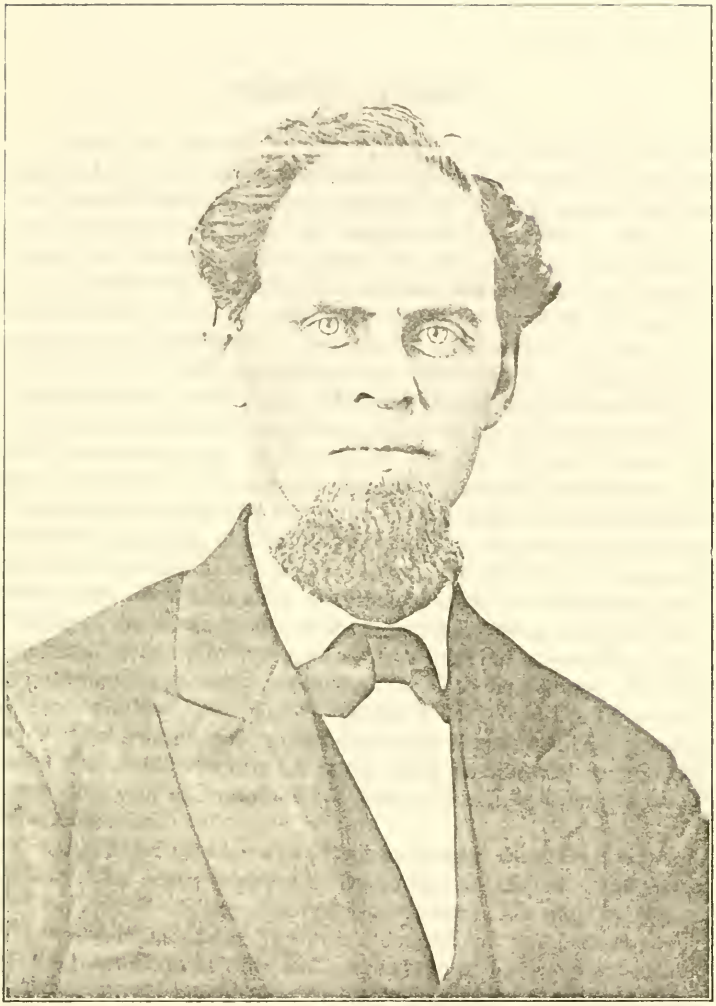
On October 2, 1901, Mr. Sibert was united in marriage to Sarah C. Deitch, of Franklin, Johnson county, Indiana, and this union was a most happy and congenial one. Their charities and good works have been many. This union was without issue.

Mr. Sibert was a quiet, unassuming, straightforward business man, and a good citizen. His place in the community for civic righteousness and material progress was never uncertain.

The death of Mr. Sibert occurred on Wednesday morning, April 10, 1912, at his attractive residence on East Jefferson

street, Franklin, Indiana, death coming suddenly and unexpectedly. He and his wife had spent the winter at Deland, Florida, having just returned from the South, it having been their custom for several winters to remain in a more genial climate. His funeral, held the following Friday, was conducted by Rev. W. E. Edgin, of the Methodist church, who paid a high tribute to the life of Mr. Sibert as a citizen, church worker, husband and son. The Knights Templar, of which the deceased was a member, attended in a body, and had charge of the services at the grave. The remains were interred in the family lot in Greenlawn cemetery, the pall-bearers being Ed. Hougham and A. A. Blizzard, from the Knights Templar; John Wooley and A. J. Engler, from the official board of the Methodist church, and Mr. Webb and Daniel Walden, life-long friends of the family.

The Daily Star, of Franklin, in its eulogistic articles on Mr. Sibert's life, death and funeral, closed with this paragraph, in its issue of April 12, 1912: "The community suffers an irreparable loss in the death of Mr. Sibert, who, by his public-spirited, Christian character proved himself one of the foremost and most popular of Franklin's citizens."



JOSHUA L. FATOUT

JOSHUA L. FATOUT.

From the pioneer period through many decades the late Joshua L. Fatout was conspicuously identified with the business and material interests of Indianapolis and Marion county, and he won for himself an honorable position in the circles in which he moved and was a distinct type of the successful, self-made man. Not a pretentious or exalted life was his, but one that was true to itself and to which the biographer may revert with feelings of respect and satisfaction. His earlier life was identified in a prominent way with the agricultural activities of the county and, having attained prestige by successive steps from a modest beginning, it is eminently fitting that a sketch of his life work, together with an enumeration of his leading characteristics, be given in this connection. He became one of the leading contractors of Indianapolis, widely and favorably known, many of the residences and other buildings of this locality standing today as fitting monuments to his skill as a builder. He was recognized as a man of strong and alert mentality, deeply interested in everything pertaining to the advancement of the community along material, civic and moral lines, and for years he was recognized as one of the progressive and representative men of his city and county. Having started in a lowly capacity he gradually forged to the front and, by faithful service and prompt discharge of every duty devolving upon him, finally acquired a comfortable competency and at the same time won and retained the good will and high regard of all who knew him.

Mr. Fatout was born in Madison county, Ohio, September 1, 1830, and his death occurred in Indianapolis, Indiana, on September 9, 1901, at the age of seventy-one years. He was the son of Moses and Irene (Bates) Fatout. The subject spent his boyhood on the home farm in Ohio and there received his early education. Leaving the old home there, he accompanied his parents to Marion county, Indiana, and settled on a farm on White river, north of Indianapolis, where they became well established. Later in life

the subject left the farm and came to Indianapolis, where he took up general contracting, which he followed the rest of his life. He was one of the courageous band of famous "forty-niners" who crossed the great plains of the West in 1849, to the gold fields of California, where he remained three years, then returned to Indianapolis, and during the last twenty-two years of his life he maintained his residence at No. 622 North Illinois street. The name of the firm of general contractors of which he was a member was J. L. and M. K. Fatout, having been in business with his brother, and for many years they were very successful in a financial way and favorably and well known to the business world. They did their work with promptness and honesty, believing in doing well whatever was worth doing at all, hence their jobs were always satisfactorily done. Joshua L. Fatout was the fourth of a family of six children. A brother, Percy Fatout, who lives at Fortville, Indiana, is now eighty-five years old; another brother died at Cumberland, Indiana, early in the year 1912, at the age of eighty-three years.

Joshua L. Fatout was a member of the Meridian Street Methodist Episcopal church and was faithful in his support of the same, and there his family also hold membership. He was a Democrat, and was a quiet gentleman, who was happiest when at home with his family. He married Hannah H. Daniels, daughter of Samuel P. and Barbara (Hinkle) Daniels, both natives of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Mr. Daniels came to Indianapolis in the year 1820 and was thus one of the very first settlers in this part of the state. He was a tailor by trade and he took a lively interest in political matters and held a number of offices, among which was that of state librarian. He was for several years connected with the Indianapolis Sentinel, and he was mail agent on the first railroad out of this city, on the old Madison road. He was born on October 16, 1813. The mother of Mrs. Fatout died when the latter was small; she was born in 1810, and when a child she came to Indianapolis with her parents. Mrs. Fatout was the second of a family of three children. She has one sister living, Mrs. Lizzie Howland, whose home is on Bright street, this city. Mrs. Fatout was born on October 1, 1842, on Virginia avenue, Indianapolis.

To Joshua L. Fatout and wife the following children were born: Nellie B. has a splendid position in the public library of

Brooklyn, New York, being in charge of one of the branches of that institution, which she has been connected with for eight years; she was graduated from Depauw University at Greencastle, Indiana, later attended the Library School at Albany, New York; Walter, the second of the subject's children, who lives at home, was graduated in law, but, failing health compelled him to give up this line of endeavor and he is now engaged in the building and contracting business; Arthur also lives at home, and he is a druggist, owning a store at Twentieth and Bellefontaine streets; Louis is in the drug store with his brother.

GEN. CHARLES HENRY NOBLE.

It will always be a mark of distinction to have served in the Federal army during the great Civil war between the states. The old soldier will receive attention no matter where he goes if he will but make himself known. And when he passes away, and it will not be long until they will all be called upon to "face the only foe that they could not meet," as Daniel Webster said of the veterans of the Revolutionary war, friends will pay him suitable eulogy for the sacrifices he made a half century ago on the sanguinary fields of the South or in the no less dreaded hospitals; and ever afterwards his descendants will revere his memory and take pride in recounting his services for his country in the hour of peril. Gen. Charles Henry Noble, of Indianapolis, is one of the honored soldiers who went forth to defend the Stars and Stripes and preserve the union of states; in fact, he has devoted his life to military affairs and, through merit, close application and commendable conduct, he rose steadily from the rank of private to that of general, and his career most happily illustrates what may be attained by faithful and continued effort in carrying out noble purposes. It is a story of a life whose success is measured by its usefulness—a life that has made for good in all its relations with the world. His career has been dignified and manly and one of which his relatives and friends may well be proud.

General Noble is the scion of an excellent old Buckeye family, his birth having occurred in Dayton, Ohio, May 10, 1843, and he is the son of Daniel W. and Harriet M. (Blood) Noble. The father of the subject was a native of Massachusetts and when a young man he came west, locating on a farm in Michigan and after the death of his wife he moved to Dayton, Ohio, where he conducted a book store and where he married his second wife, Harriet M. Blood, who was then a teacher in the public schools of that city. She was born in New Hampshire. In 1849 Daniel W. Noble moved his family to Indianapolis, and here he conducted a book store at the present site of the News building and he was later succeeded by the Merrills. After retiring from the book business Mr. Noble conducted a planing mill on Massachusetts

avenue, where the fire department has since been located. Upon coming to this city the Noble family made their first residence in a cottage at the corner of Ohio and Illinois streets and later on Pennsylvania street, where John C. New later resided. The elder Noble had as a partner in the milling business a Mr. Pratt, and was later succeeded in business by his partner, whereupon he retired to a fine farm in Perry township, Marion county, Indiana, where he spent the rest of his life, passing away at the age of eighty-four years, his widow surviving until 1910, attaining the advanced age of ninety-six years. They were a grand old pioneer couple, admired for their hospitality and charitable impulses by all who knew them. They were the parents of the following children: Edwin, now deceased, was a soldier in the Twenty-sixth Indiana Volunteer Infantry during the Civil war and he was wounded at the battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas, and would probably have been killed outright had it not been for an old-fashioned daguerreotype which he carried in his pocket and which General Noble, the subject, still has in his possession; Edwin Noble's death occurred in 1871 at New Orleans; he was brought home for burial and his remains now rest in the family vault at Hill cemetery. Gen. Charles H., of this sketch, was the second in order of birth; Cyrus B., of Indianapolis, was also a soldier in the Union army; Frank W. lives in Los Angeles; Daniel W. makes his home in Jackson county, Indiana.

General Noble came to Indianapolis as a child and here he grew to manhood and received his education in the public schools, and at the commencement of the Civil war he was a student in a private high school. He unhesitatingly laid down his books and offered his services and his life, if need be, to save the government from treason, and he accordingly became a member of the "Bracken Rangers," the first troop of cavalry to be organized in Indiana, enlisting on June 20, 1861. The "Bracken Rangers," Troop K, with Troop I, of Terre Haute, Shearer's, were all assigned to the First Indiana Cavalry, in Virginia, and young Noble remained with the same for a period of three years, engaging in all the battles in which this regiment took part, seeing some hard service on a number of important campaigns and in many hotly contested engagements, in all of which, according to his comrades, he performed his every duty most faithfully. Mr. Noble was discharged in front of Petersburg in 1864, having been promoted to

corporal. Although experiencing all the hardships common to the life of a soldier, the subject always looks upon this period of service as the most pleasant three years of his life, and it was during that time that he decided, if possible, to become a soldier in the regular army of the United States. He desired an appointment to West Point, making an effort in this direction through his congressman, Hon. Ebenezer Dumont, the assignment, however, having previously been promised to another. So, after his discharge the young soldier returned home and resumed his studies. Having saved some money during his time in the army he matriculated in the Quaker school at Westfield, Hamilton county, Indiana, where he remained for a short time, after which he became a teacher in his home district, the Perry township school, his parents having moved to the farm some time previously. All this time, however, the old desire to become a regular soldier kept burning in his breast and it was a very proud day for him when he received a commission as second lieutenant of Company B, Sixteenth Infantry, United States regular army. This opportunity came as a result of the efforts of his old friend, Congressman Dumont, who had not forgotten the young man's one ambition.

Lieutenant Noble was first stationed at Nashville, Tennessee, and, for meritorious conduct, he was promoted, step by step, to the captaincy of Company A, of that regiment, and he was captain of this company during the Spanish-American war, taking part and in command of his regiment at San Juan, Cuba. After this war he was made major of the Twenty-fifth Infantry and went to the Philippine Islands in that capacity. Later he was detailed to recruiting service, spending one year at Detroit, Michigan, and one year at Indianapolis. During that time he was promoted to lieutenant-colonel of the Sixteenth Infantry, and after two years of recruiting service he returned to the Philippines where he rejoined his regiment. Not long afterwards he was promoted to colonel of the Tenth Infantry, returning to the United States with the regiment in that capacity, and was stationed at San Francisco at the Presidio for one year, then took his regiment to Fort Lawton, near Seattle, Washington, remaining there for two years, going from there to Alaska, with headquarters at Fort Seward, near Skagway, where he remained for about a year. On October 6, 1906, he was retired by order of the war

department, as brigadier-general, retired, and he returned to his home in Indianapolis. Upon his retirement from active service he was presented a beautiful silver loving cup by the officers of the Tenth Infantry, which he prizes among his most valuable possessions.

During his forty-four years in the regular service, General Noble has traveled extensively and has been stationed at practically all the United States possessions, and, being a keen observer, has laid by a store of interesting and valuable reminiscences, so that he is an interesting conversationalist. He was in the South during the reconstruction days following the Civil war. He experienced all the hardships of the frontier posts and enjoyed the luxuries of the more modern posts. He has always been a great collector of curios, and now can show an extensive, valuable and interesting collection, gleaned from all over the world, among which are sabers and fire-arms used in different countries in ancient and modern times. He has always been a deep student, especially of military affairs, and has kept fully abreast of the times. He enjoyed at all times the confidence of his superior officers and the esteem of his men, and his long, useful and honorable career has been one of which his family may well be proud.

General Noble was married on August 21, 1890, to Mary Palmer, daughter of Maj. George H. and Estelle Palmer. Major Palmer, who was the subject's old comrade, was a native of New York and his death occurred in 1900. He entered the service from Illinois, the birthplace of the wife of General Noble. Mrs. Noble has spent most of her life at the army posts. She has traveled extensively with her father and husband, and with her son she visited Japan and a number of other places on her own accord. She is a lady of broad and intellectual views, cultured and a favorite in social circles. She was educated in private schools and at Wellesley.

Three children have been born to General Noble and wife, namely: Mariam, who died when eight months old; Palmer, who died on board ship at Honolulu, en route to the Philippine Islands, when eight years old; Charles H., Jr., who is at this writing a student in the public schools at Indianapolis.

General Noble is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, Spanish-American War Veterans, Foreign Wars Veterans, Santiago Society, Caraboo Society, Indian Wars and the

Army of the Potomac, in all of which he takes a great deal of interest. Politically, he is a Republican, and he had the honor of casting his first vote for Lincoln. As a boy he attended Henry Ward Beecher's church.

Personally, the General is a man whom it is a pleasure to meet, a genial, sociable and genteel gentleman, plain and unassuming, yet with a certain degree of soldierly dignity; a man of strength and unswerving in his course of duty, as he sees and understands the right.

WILLIAM H. O'BRIEN.

The two most strongly marked characteristics of both the East and the West are combined in the residents of Indiana. The enthusiastic enterprise which overleaps all obstacles and makes possible almost any undertaking in the comparatively new and vigorous Western states is here tempered by the stable and more careful policy that we have borrowed from our Eastern neighbors, and the combination is one of peculiar force and power. It has been the means of placing this section of the country on a par with the older East, at the same time producing a reliability and certainty in business affairs which is frequently lacking in the West. This happy combination of characteristics is possessed to a notable degree by the subject of this review, William H. O'Brien, auditor of state of Indiana. He is too well known to the readers of this work to need any formal introduction here. Equally noted as a citizen whose useful career has conferred credit on the state and whose marked abilities and sterling qualities have won for him more than local repute, he holds today distinctive precedence as one of the most enterprising and progressive men of the state. Strong mental powers, invincible courage and a determined purpose that hesitates at no opposition have so entered into his composition as to render him a dominant factor in the business world and a leader of men. He is essentially a man of affairs, of sound judgment, keen discernment, rare acumen, far-seeing in what he undertakes, and every enterprise to which he has addressed himself has resulted in liberal financial returns. His success in life has been the legitimate fruitage of consecutive effort, directed and controlled by good judgment and correct principles.

William H. O'Brien is a native of the state which is honored by his citizenship, having been born at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, on the 22d of August, 1855, and is the son of Cornelius and Harriet Jane O'Brien. Cornelius O'Brien was born in Ireland in 1817, and was there reared to manhood and secured his education. In 1837, at the age of twenty years, he came to the United States and located at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where the remaining years

of his life were spent, his death occurring in 1869. Harriet Jane O'Brien was born in Lawrenceburg in 1823 and her death occurred there in 1885.

William H. O'Brien secured his elementary education in the common schools, supplementing this by two years attendance at old Asbury (now DePauw) University, at Greencastle, Indiana. Returning home, he became connected with the office of the Lawrenceburg Register, with which he was identified from 1877 to 1894. He was a hard-working man and a good manager, and exercised a wise economy of his resources, so that in the last-named year he was enabled to take an active part in the organization of the Citizens National Bank, of which he was elected vice-president. The institution was remarkably successful from the start, and Mr. O'Brien continued his official relations with it until 1903, when it was consolidated with the People's Bank, under the name of People's National Bank. Of the new institution he was elected president and retained that position until 1911, when he entered the office of auditor of state of Indiana, to which position he had been elected the previous year. As a banker Mr. O'Brien demonstrated the possession of unusual business qualifications and much of the success which attended the financial institutions with which he was officially connected was due directly to his able direction and personal influence. No officer concerned with the administration of the public affairs of the commonwealth shoulders as much absolute responsibility and on no officer is there as great demand for business sagacity, sound judgment and wise discrimination as that of auditor of state. To an eminent degree Mr. O'Brien has measured up to the full requirements of the position he occupies and he has honorably earned the praise and commendation of his fellow-citizens, regardless of party lines.

Politically, Mr. O'Brien has always given his support to the Democratic party and has taken an active part in the campaigns. Prior to his election to the state auditorship he rendered effective and appreciated service to his party as chairman of the state central committee, where his advice and direction were in a large measure responsible for the success of the party ticket at the polls. He is not a politician in the cheap sense of that word as ordinarily used, but in the broader significance of the word as applied to public policies and the public good he is a politician of the best type. There are too few like him. Fraternally, Mr. O'Brien belongs to the Knights of Pythias, the Improved Order

of Red Men and the Free and Accepted Masons, in the last-named order having taken the degrees of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite and the York Rite, including the Knights Templar. Religiously, he is affiliated with the Methodist Episcopal church, of which he is a liberal supporter.

On May 9, 1882, Mr. O'Brien was united in marriage with Harriet Hunter, the daughter of W. D. H. Hunter, M. D., of Mexico county, Missouri. To this union have been born six children, namely: Cornelius, who is employed in the A. D. Cook Pump Factory in Lawrenceburg, Indiana; Frances, who is at home; Robert S., who graduated at the West Point Military Academy in 1908, is now a second lieutenant in the Twenty-seventh Regiment Regular Infantry; William H., Jr., who graduated at the Annapolis Naval Academy in 1911, is now in the United States navy as ensign on the "California;" Elizabeth is the wife of Calvin W. Verity, of Middletown, Ohio; Harriet Jane is at home.

Both in the relation of a private citizen, as a business man and as a public official, Mr. O'Brien has been a man among men, standing "four square to every wind that blows," and his record has been clean and unsullied. In every sphere of activity in which he has engaged, he has put forth the best there is in him and at all times he has commanded the confidence and respect of those associated with him. Personally, he is genial and companionable, unassuming and approachable, and throughout the state may be found his friends, who are legion. Mr. O'Brien has always stood for whatever is best in life and as a citizen in his home community no man worked harder for the upbuilding of the city, materially, morally or educationally.

WILLIAM B. LYLE.

Among the worthy citizens of Crawfordsville, Indiana, of a past generation, whose residence here contributed in no small degree to the prestige of the vicinity, was the late William B. Lyle, for, while laboring for his individual advancement, as was natural and right, he never forgot his obligations to the public and his support of such measures and movements as made for the general good could always be depended upon, rejoicing to see that which would elevate or advance the interests of the race. Although his life was a busy one, his private affairs and his home making heavy demands upon his time, he never allowed it to interfere with his Christian obligations or the faithful performance of his church duties. Always calm and straightforward, never demonstrative, his entire Christian life was a steady effort for the worth of Christian doctrine, the purity and grandeur of Christian principles and the beauty and elevation of Christian character. He had the greatest sympathy for his fellow men and was always willing to aid and encourage those who were struggling to aid themselves; yet in this, as in everything, he was entirely unassuming. When he believed he was on the right path, nothing could swerve him from it; home life was a sacred trust and friendships were inviolable. He commanded the respect of all classes by his exemplary life, and his memory will long be revered by his many friends and acquaintances.

William B. Lyle was born on March 5, 1835, at Richmond, Indiana, and he was the son of David and Margaret Lyle, a plain, honest, hard-working pioneer family, of whom it was well said they reared their children "in the admonition and fear of the Lord." David Lyle devoted most of his earlier years to general farming near Richmond, but spent the latter part of his life in Winchester where he died. He and his wife were the parents of three children, William B., of this review; John S., deceased, and Mrs. Sarah Cochran, also deceased.

William B. Lyle spent his boyhood on the home farm and assisted his father with the general work about the place during the summer months, and in the wintertime he attended the district

schools. When a young man he learned the carpenter's trade which he followed for several years in the town of Richmond, Indiana, becoming a very skilled workman. From Richmond he removed to Greencastle, Indiana, where he found employment in a foundry, and in 1866 he cast his lot with the people of Crawfordsville, where he spent the rest of his life, having been very favorably impressed with the future possibilities of the place, and with whose growth and development he was identified in no insignificant manner for a period of over forty years, during which time he was regarded by all as one of the city's most useful and representative citizens.

Upon coming to Crawfordsville, Mr. Lyle identified himself with the foundry business with John Blair and a Mr. Smith, under the firm name of Blair, Lyle & Smith. They soon had a growing business established, and in a few years both Mr. Blair and Mr. Smith retired from the firm, and Mr. Lyle took in as a partner Pembroke Reynolds, with whom he continued in business until the time of his death, since which time Mr. Reynolds has conducted the business, Mrs. Lyle still owning two-thirds of the business. Mr. Lyle was very successful in a business way, and was one of the best known foundrymen in this section of the state. It was his aim to have his place equipped with all modern and most approved devices for prompt and high grade work and his plant was frequently studied by others in this line of endeavor. He kept every department under an excellent system and his business increased with the years and the growth of the city and community.

On June 9, 1858, Mr. Lyle was united in marriage with Elizabeth McCorkle, at Richmond, Indiana. She is a daughter of Hugh Hall McCorkle and Agnes (Knox) McCorkle, old residents of Troy, Ohio, where they both spent their lives, the father dying first. He was a tanner by trade and was an honest, highly respected citizen. The family of Hugh H. Lyle consisted of six children, two of whom died when quite young, the other four being named, James, who is now deceased; Elizabeth, who married William B. Lyle, of this memoir; Maggie was next in order of birth; and Mrs. Zilpha Anderson, of Indianapolis.

Mrs. Lyle spent her childhood days in Troy, Ohio, and received a good education in the common schools, remaining in that town until after the death of her parents, when she and two sisters

moved to Richmond for the purpose of making their home with their brother James.

Fraternally, Mr. Lyle was a member of the Knights of Pythias at Crawfordsville, and he was a loyal member of the First Presbyterian church, being an elder in the same and clerk of the session for twenty years. Always taking an active interest in Sunday school work, he served as superintendent of the Sunday school for a period of thirty years, a record of which his descendants may well be proud; indeed, he was truly a pillar in the local congregation of the church of his choice and he did an incalculable amount of good in the Sunday school. He was also actively identified with the Young Men's Christian Association of Crawfordsville, being one of the directors of the same and contributing much to its success. Politically, he was a Republican, but made no effort to be a public man and would never permit his name to be used as a candidate for a political office, although often importuned to do so by the leaders in his party, who recognized his peculiar fitness for public office and his general popularity and excellent standing in the community.

The union of William B. Lyle and wife was without issue; however, they took into their home, Miss Rose, a young lady, whom they have reared as their own child, and who is left to comfort Mrs. Lyle in her bereavement, Mr. Lyle having been summoned to his reward on May 27, 1907, after a successful and useful life.

The following tribute to William B. Lyle was adopted by the session of the First Presbyterian church of Crawfordsville, in May, 1907, and ordered to be read in the church, inscribed in the minutes and a copy furnished to the family of the deceased:

"In the past few years the hand of death has fallen frequently and heavily upon our church. One by one the members of the 'old guard' are falling. Each year of the present pastorate has been marked by the death of a ruling elder, David F. McClure, William F. Remley, Christopher Dice and William B. Lyle. Few churches have been served by such a group of faithful and devoted elders; few have suffered the loss of such a group in so short a time. And of these four, none was more faithful, more useful or more unselfishly devoted than Mr. Lyle. He literally belonged to the church. His time, his labors, his money were unreservedly at her command. Her gain by his life was incalculable and her loss in his death immeasurable.

"While a boy in Richmond, Indiana, William B. Lyle gave himself to the Lord and took those vows of loyalty to Christ and the church which he has so grandly fulfilled by more than half a century of consistent Christian life and untiring Christian work.

"In beautiful harmony and mutual helpfulness he and his wife, a well-mated pair, traveled the changeful road of life together, almost to the golden wedding anniversary.

"Immediately upon his arrival in Crawfordsville, Mr. Lyle cast his lot with the First Presbyterian church. He was then only thirty-one years of age. It was not long before his qualities as a church man began to be recognized. In 1871 he was elected Sunday school superintendent, and so effectively and efficiently did he fill the office that, with the exception of two or three brief intervals, he was retained in this position till the end of his life. In 1879 he was elected and ordained to the office of ruling elder, which he thereafter held continuously until his death. In 1887 he was made clerk of the session, and by virtue of his interest and ability in church affairs, he was recognized as the managing and leading spirit in the board of elders. He was always the pastor's righthand man, wise in council and prompt in action.

"As a business man Mr. Lyle maintained a character for honor, integrity and fair dealing which won him the high esteem of his employes and the confidence and respect of the entire community. In his social life he was genial and friendly without suspicions, jealousies or grudges. In his nature there was not a trace of sham or hypocrisy. His tongue never lent itself either to slander or flattery. In heart, speech and behavior he was thoroughly honest and sincere. He might be wronged by the dishonesty of a business associate, wounded by the unfaithfulness of a friend or deeply hurt by lack of appreciation on the part of those he served, but his soul was too large and unselfish to cherish bitterness or resentment. He bore the misfortunes of life with the calm faith of one who knows that he has 'in Heaven another and an enduring substance.'

"Mr. Lyle was positive in his opinions and strong in his sense of duty. He was always on the right side of every moral question. He was outspoken in his views and fearless in his conduct. He had the courage of his convictions. He practiced what he professed. He had withal a kindly heart and a charitable spirit, and gave most generously both of his time and money for the relief of

the sick and needy. For this many will rise up and call him blessed.

"Christ and the church held the first place in his heart. He was never absent from the services of the house of God. With him business interests were subordinate to religious duty. To the support of the church he gave liberally, according to his means, yea, and beyond his means. And he gave, not only his money, but himself.

"He is gone and we feel keenly the greatness of our loss; but he has left behind the abiding results of his labors, the memory of a substantial Christian life and the inspiration of a noble example. For these the church will ever be the richer.

"And so, 'having served his generation according to the will of God,' he fell asleep at the age of seventy-two years.

"Servant of God, well done. Brother beloved, farewell. Thou hast fought the good fight and finished thy course and kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for thee a crown. 'Go thou thy way till the end; for thou shalt rest, and shalt stand in thy lot at the end of thy days.' "

Simon Freiburger

SIMON FREIBURGER.

Germany has contributed some of her best citizens to the United States—men who have here entered into the spirit of our institutions and have not only gained pecuniary independence for themselves, but have also been a distinct acquisition to our population. In taking up this review of the life of the worthy gentleman whose name appears above, the biographer calls attention to one who by a life of earnest and consecutive endeavor won for himself the sincere respect of all who came into contact with him. For many years he was a potent factor in the industrial and civic life of Fort Wayne and Allen county, where no man stood higher in the estimation of the people. The late Simon Freiburger possessed the characteristic German thrift and through his own efforts scaled the ladder from the bottom to the topmost rung of industrial success, and he ever tried to do the right as he saw and understood the right. Quiet and unostentatious and seeking the sequestered ways of life rather than its tumult and strife, he ever attended strictly to his own affairs and made better all who came within range of his influence. His career is eminently worthy of being preserved on the pages of the history of the state of his adoption.

Simon Freiburger, one of the pioneer business men of Fort Wayne, who lived to see and take a prominent part in its development from a country village to one of the important cities of Indiana, was born in Rexingen, Wurtemberg, Germany, January 8, 1824. He was a scion of a sterling old family, and was the second of five children born to Moses and Hanna (Frohlich) Freiburger. The parents grew up and were married in the fatherland, where they spent their lives, never having come to America.

Simon Freiburger grew to manhood in his native community and there received his early education. Having heard so much of the great opportunities that existed in the great Republic of the West, he conceived the idea of trying his fortune in the United States when but a boy and when twenty-four years of age, in 1848, he set sail for our shores, first locating in Spencerville, Indiana, where he conducted a general store, which he continued until 1853 and got a good start. Then he sold out and returned

to Europe, and while there was united in marriage with Yetta Cruenwaldt, the ceremony which made them one being performed on April 25, 1854. She was born and reared near the place of his birth. She is the daughter of Joseph Marks Cruenwaldt and Adelia (Frank) Cruenwaldt, a highly respected family of that place. She was one of eight children and is the only one surviving at this time, she being almost eighty years of age, but is remarkably well preserved for one of such advanced years, appearing to be much younger and having full possession of her faculties. Her memory is remarkable and it is most interesting to hear her recall reminiscences of the early days. She has a host of warm friends in Fort Wayne. She was born in Nordstetten, Wurtemberg, Germany, and she received a good education in the schools of her native community.

Immediately after his marriage Simon Freiburger brought his bride to America and located in Decatur, Indiana, where he conducted a general store for a period of four years, carrying on a good trade with the town and surrounding country as he had previously done at Spencerville. Seeking a larger field for his operations and having the sagacity to see great future possibilities in the town of Fort Wayne, he moved to this place about 1858 and engaged in the produce business, at which he was very successful from the first, his operations growing constantly through his able management and honest dealings with the public which inspired confidence. He followed this line of endeavor until 1871, when he became associated with his brother, Leopold Freiburger, also of Fort Wayne, in the wholesale leather business, under the firm name of S. Freiburger & Brother. Their business grew from year to year until it assumed very extensive proportions, their trade having penetrated a vast territory and brought them most satisfactory financial returns. The subject continued very active in this business until about 1884, when, having accumulated a competency, he retired from the active affairs of life and prepared to live quietly in his commodious and attractive residence at No. 335 West Berry street, Fort Wayne, which has been the family homestead for a period of fifty-four years, and which is in the fashionable section of this city. This picturesque old home has been known as a place of genuine hospitality to the many friends of the family for a long period.

The subject retained his interest in the leather business, and about 1889 the firm began to manufacture some of its tannery

products into mittens, and established the Fort Wayne Glove & Mitten Company, the success of which was instantaneous, and has since built up a large Napa glove and faced mitten business with jobbers.

Leopold Freiburger, brother of the subject, lives at No. 327 West Berry street, Fort Wayne, and is conducting the extensive business which he with his brother, subject of this memoir, established years ago. The latter's widow still retains the interest in the firm of Freiburger & Brother, which is universally recognized as one of the largest wholesale concerns in the country in the way of wholesale leather, the products of which are eagerly sought for owing to their superior quality and high-grade workmanship, only the most skilled artisans being employed in the plant, which is equipped with every modern appliance for first-class work and the filling promptly of all orders.

The death of Simon Freiburger occurred suddenly on July 8, 1894, at the age of seventy years, after a useful, honorable and highly commendable life, forty-five years of which was spent in the city of his choice, where he was held in highest esteem by all who knew him. He was one of the stockholders in the First National Bank and was one of the city's most substantial and foremost men.

Three children blessed the union of Simon Freiburger and wife, namely: Louie, Adele and Miss Hannah, all of whom are deceased.

Politically, the subject was a Democrat, though he was not a biased partisan, preferring to cast his ballot for the men whom he deemed best qualified for the offices sought. He was a public-spirited man and his support could be depended upon in the furthering of any laudable movement looking to the best interests of his city and locality. Religiously, he was a worthy member of the Jewish congregation here, the Achduth Vesholom, in fact was one of the founders and pillars of the church, he having served for years as president and vice-president. He was also an active member and the founder of the local Jewish order of B'Nai Brith. He was one of Fort Wayne's philanthropic men. He was best contented when at home, and for that reason never took a very active interest in clubs or public affairs. He was a man whom to know was to admire and respect for his industry, public spirit and exemplary habits. He was kind, genial, obliging and high-minded.

Concerning the death of Mr. Freiburger, the Fort Wayne Morning Journal, under date of July 9, 1894, prints the following:

"The announcement of the sudden death of Simon Freiburger, the retired leather merchant, will be a shock to his friends and the public. His death occurred at his home in West Berry street at six o'clock last evening. He had been down street to call on some friends, and was just entering the door of his residence when he placed his hand over his heart, fell to the floor and expired almost instantly. The cause of death was heart failure, from which he was a sufferer for some time, but which caused his friends no immediate concern.

"Mr. Freiburger was a native of Germany and was seventy years of age. He came to this city forty-five years ago, when Fort Wayne was a primitive village, and he has resided in northern Indiana continually since that time. He first engaged in the general merchandise business at Spencerville and, closing out his store, left for his old home in Germany to claim his bride, Miss Cruenwaldt, and she survives to feel the great loss she has sustained. Returning to this country, he opened a store at Decatur and finally came here.

"For twenty-five years he has been engaged in the wholesale leather business and was prominent throughout Indiana. He was highly respected as a friend, citizen and merchant by the community in which he lived. His integrity was never questioned, and his heart was full of noble charity. In Jewish circles he was a leader, having been for the past twenty years alternately president and vice-president of the Achduth Vesholom synagogue. He was an influential member and the founder of the local Jewish order of B'Nai Brith. He leaves only a wife, their three children having gone before.

"The funeral will be held Wednesday. The members of the Hebrew congregation will hold a special meeting this evening in the vestry room of the Jewish temple to make arrangements for the funeral and to pay their tribute of respect to the memory of their beloved friend. All the members of the congregation and the order of B'Nai Brith are expected to be present."

The Fort Wayne Daily News of July 9, 1894, paid the following tribute to the memory of the late Simon Freiburger:

"Suave, genial, charitable, this large-hearted man was beloved by everybody. The warm glow and sunshine of his cheery

presence were felt by all who came beneath its influence. Mr. Freiburger was not a bustling tradesman, stirring people to activity and excitement by the rushing energy of a stormy nature, but he was ever calm and placid, and no one ever entered the sweet atmosphere of his goodly life without being helped to better thoughts and purer aspirations.

"Always unobtrusive, ever unassuming, there was yet a warmth to his kindly greeting, a tenderness in the twinkle of his eye, that spoke of his grand qualities of head and heart, and made all the world know him as the friend of all men. Hospitable, amiable, charitable, no deserving fellow being, no worthy benevolence, ever found his ear deaf to their appeal.

"His integrity was absolutely spotless; his word was as good as his bond, and his record as a citizen was one that might well be coveted by any man.

"In Jewish circles he was a leader, having for the past twenty years alternately been president and vice-president of the Achduth Vesholom synagogue. He was an influential member and founder of the local Jewish order of B'Nai Brith."

The above paragraphs were reprinted together with an extended obituary of the life of the subject in the August issue, 1894, of the American Glover, a journal widely known to leather goods dealers, etc., published in Gloversville, New York, the same issue carrying a half-tone cut of Mr. Freiburger on its front cover.

The American Israelite, published at Cincinnati, Ohio, printed in its issue of July 19, 1894, the following paragraphs, under a Fort Wayne date line:

"The funeral of the late Simon Freiburger, held here last Wednesday morning, was the largest ever attended in this city. Rev. Hirschberg, who was absent from the city, returned and officiated in a most impressive manner. Memorial services were also held in honor of the deceased. M. Frank, president, read the resolutions adopted by the congregations, concluding with an appropriate address, voicing the sentiments of the entire community, which address is appended herewith:

" 'In connection with these resolutions I feel it my duty as president of your congregation to make a few remarks on the demise of our lamented brother, Simon Freiburger. How vividly the admonition, "Man, prepare thyself one day before thy death," —which means every day, every hour, every minute,—was por-

trayed to us when we learned of the sudden demise of this good man. As our worthy rabbi said in the funeral oration: "Grief and consternation befell the entire community when the news was heralded through the city that Simon Freiburger was no more." It is therefore a fitting tribute to the departed that we set aside this day to the memory of Brother Simon Freiburger.

" 'A noble character has departed from our midst and we, who knew him best, do homage to his memory by holding this solemn communion.

" 'Though Simon Freiburger has bidden farewell to all that is earthly, he is with us, and will abide with us by the luster of his noble traits and his beautiful force of character. His good deeds will penetrate through the darkness of the grave and stand as a monument already erected. Well may we place the inscription, the name of our congregation, Achduth Vasholom, on his monument, for he was the very embodiment of this motto, "Unity and peace!" My associate for so many years in the administration of our congregation, my faithful assistant in all the details of our many years of co-operation, I had occasion to observe and learn the dictate of his heart. It was Sholom—peace. He prized it higher than the execution of his own ideas, which he often formulated, but was always ready to surrender for the sake of peace. At times when dark clouds hovered over the horizon of our congregation and difficulty obstructed the smooth sailing of our administration, he counseled peace and unity and by his wise and sincere advice we overcame the seeming obstruction.

" 'The life of this man was a poem of truth, a glorious page of fidelity and devotion, a volume of soul and piety. A messenger of peace, his very presence suggested. When I think of all this how sadly and mournfully do I view this vacant chair. His life was one of simplicity and modesty; he despised arrogance and pride and loved order. He never faltered in the discharge of his duties as an officer of our congregation and was always ready to assume any burden placed upon him to further the aims and purposes of our organization. His pathway was not always strewn with roses; he also had to climb the rugged path of life; yet in all his affliction he was unshaken in his belief and his trust in God above.

" 'While raised in his early youth in the school of orthodoxy, yet he was ever ready to accept such changes as were necessitated by an age of enlightenment and progress in the ritual and cere-

monial part of our faith and he never permitted such innovation to shake his unbounded faith in the fundamental principles of our holy religion. Never a cynic, never displaying any indifference, always abounding in faith; a God-fearing man.

" 'Young Israel, in the prime of your life, surrounded by the many pit-falls and temptations of this advanced civilization, if in the rush of your daily avocations you should forget your duties as Israelites, turn you, I pray, to the eulogy of Simon Freiburger's life. From his early youth to the end of his life he never forgot his God—a true Israelite to the last. The summons from the Most High he complied with in a peaceful sleep—his peaceful life a fitting tribute to his peaceful death.'

"Rev. Hirschberg led the services throughout in an impressive manner; his prayer touched every heart. We pray to God that He may give the bereaved widow health and strength to complete the work of benevolence and charity which he so nobly carried out during his life. I can say no more, but would quote the words of the Christian divine, Rev. Wagenhall, in his letter of condolence: 'He was an Israelite, indeed, without guile.' "

REV. WILLIS D. ENGLE.

There is no earthly station higher than the ministry of the gospel; no life can be more uplifting and grander than that which is devoted to ameliorating the condition of the human race, a life of service for the betterment of the brotherhood of man, one that is willing to cast aside all earthly crowns and laurels of fame in order to follow in the footsteps of the lowly Nazarene. It is not possible to measure adequately the height, depth and breadth of such a life, for its influence continues to permeate the lives of others through succeeding generations, so its power cannot be fully known until "the sun grows cold, and the stars are old and the leaves of the judgment book unfold." Rev. Willis D. Engle, an able and successful Episcopal minister, known throughout Indiana, and who, after many years of strenuous endeavor in the Master's active work, is now rendering efficient service in the interests of the time-honored Masonic fraternity and its auxiliary body, the Order of the Eastern Star, is one of those self-sacrificing, ardent, loyal and true spirits that are a blessing to the race, leaving in their wake an influence that ever makes brighter and better the lives of those who follow.

Willis D. Engle was born on October 22, 1846, at Niles, Berrien county, Michigan, and is a son of Rev. George B. and Abbie (Edson) Engle, both of his parents having been natives of the state of New York. George B. Engle was a highly educated man and for many years a successful minister in the Episcopal church, having served as rector of charges in the states of New York, Michigan, Wisconsin and Indiana. He was widely known, especially in Indiana, as a powerful and effective worker in the local mission field. He was honored by all as a man of rare qualities and attainments, being a forceful and earnest speaker and a successful laborer in his Master's vineyard. His death occurred in 1898. The subject's mother also was an enthusiastic Christian worker and ably seconded her noble husband in all her labors and sharing his hardships without murmur or complaint. She died in 1876.

Willis D. Engle was given the advantage of a good general

and theological education and in 1883 he was ordained to the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal church. He brought to his calling, not only thorough training and natural qualifications for his work, but an enthusiasm born of earnest consecration to his life mission which in itself was a guarantee of success. His ministerial labors were confined to the state of Indiana, where he held several charges, including Columbus, New Castle, Crawfordsville, Connersville, Aurora, Frankfort, Huntington and Lawrenceburg. During these years the subject was active in looking after the material interests of his churches and five new churches were erected and dedicated to the worship of God under his direction, having completed a handsome new edifice at Lawrenceburg just before relinquishing his labors there. The life of a pastor has in it many perplexing situations and many obstacles, and, more than any other profession, this requires tact, patience and perseverance, kindness and long suffering, but Mr. Engle possessed all these and by the goodness of his character and his genuine worth he was endeared to his parishioners in every church which he served and gained the friendship of all who knew him, regardless of denominational lines. In the pulpit he is an earnest, forceful and often eloquent speaker, impressing his hearers with the truth which he utters, and he never hesitates to give expression to his honest convictions on any subject affecting the weal of the people. Well educated, consecrated, enthusiastic and persevering, he accomplished a great work for his Master during the years of his active ministry.

Mr. Engle has for many years been a live member of the Masonic fraternity, having been for thirty-four years the secretary of Mystic Tie Lodge No. 398, at Indianapolis, being also past worshipful master of that lodge. In the Masonic grand lodge of Indiana Mr. Engle has served as grand lecturer and grand chaplain, and for several years he has rendered good service as librarian of the grand lodge, his office being with the library in the magnificent new Masonic Temple at Indianapolis. Since 1868 he has been secretary of the Masonic Relief Board of Indianapolis and for the same length of time secretary of the Indianapolis Masonic Burial Ground Association. In 1912 he was appointed secretary of the Masonic Relief Association of the United States and Canada. He has taken all the degrees of the York Rite, including the Knights Templar, and is also a member of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite.

Mr. Engle has for many years taken a special interest in the Order of the Eastern Star and was a moving spirit in the organization of the general grand chapter of that order, of which he served as secretary for thirteen years and is now the most worthy grand patron of that body. He is the author of two valuable and interesting works, "The Eastern Star in Indiana" and "The General History of the Order of the Eastern Star," the former book being published by the grand chapter and widely circulated. He has made a close study of Masonry, in which he has ever found the greatest pleasure, and in his daily life he has exemplified the precepts of that sublime order. He has not by any means relinquished his interest in religious matters and is still doing mission work in connection with All-Saints' Cathedral, under the direction of the Bishop of Indianapolis. His career has been complete and rounded in its beautiful simplicity; he has done his full duty in all the relations of life and is respected and esteemed by his fellow citizens.

REV. JOSEPH MARSEE.

There is no earthly station higher than the ministry of the Gospel; no life can be more uplifting and grander than that which is devoted to the amelioration of the human race, a life of sacrifice for the betterment of the brotherhood of man, one that is willing to cast aside all earthly crowns and laurels of fame in order to follow in the footsteps of the lowly Nazarene. It is not possible to measure adequately the height, depth and breadth of such a life, for its influences continue to permeate the lives of others through succeeding generations, so the power it has can not be known until "the last great day when the trump shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptible." One of the self-sacrificing, ardent, loyal and true spirits that was a blessing to the race, who left in his wake an influence that ever makes the world brighter and betters the lives of those who follow was the late Rev. Joseph Marsee, whose life forcibly illustrated what energy, integrity and a fixed purpose can accomplish when animated by noble aims and correct ideals. He ever held the unequivocal confidence and esteem of the people among whom he labored, and his career could be very profitably studied by the ambitious youth standing at the parting of the ways.

Rev. Joseph Marsee was born in Tennessee in the year 1800, being the scion of a hardy old Southern family, and there he grew to manhood and received such education as the schools of those early times afforded, which was later greatly supplemented by general home study and practical experience. Remaining in his native state until he was thirty years of age, he removed to Kentucky in the year 1830. Three years later, on February 20, 1833, he was united in marriage with Rebecca (Harris) Lindsey, also a representative of a worthy old Southern family, having spent her girlhood days in the Blue Grass state.

In his younger day Rev. Joseph Marsee taught school very acceptably for some time, and he also engaged in farming when a young man. He later entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church in which he became widely known as one of the earnest and important workers in this denomination. At first

he was a circuit rider, covering a wide territory on horseback, riding a circuit at the lower end of Cumberland Gap, which locality was later to become famous in the military history of the country, and for some time he was a familiar figure in that historic region and did an incalculable amount of good among the mountaineers, who treasured for generations his wise sayings and gentle admonitions, for he was held in reverence by that peculiar, brave and rugged class of people. Later he became pastor of the Methodist church at Newport, Kentucky, and while there he was married. He was of French extraction, his parents, however, being both American born.

After his marriage Rev. Joseph Marsee continued in the ministry in Kentucky six years, after which he moved to Indiana and for several years was called from place to place to assist other ministers in different parts of the state. In 1842 he came to Indianapolis, remaining in the Hoosier capital until 1850, in which year he moved to Lafayette, temporarily, returning to Indianapolis in 1857 and retiring from the ministry after a long and successful record, worthy of the highest admiration.

Upon taking up his residence in Indianapolis Rev. Joseph Marsee entered the wholesale and retail lumber business with his son, John Lindsey Marsee, and continued successfully in this line of endeavor until one year before his death, which occurred in January, 1872.

To Rev. Joseph Marsee and wife eight children were born, namely: Sarah M., Louisa N., Mary D., Joseph W. (deceased), John Lindsey, and Isabella, deceased. All the living children are residents of Indianapolis.

John L. Marsee was born on September 22, 1836, at Newport, Kentucky. He was five years of age when the family moved to Indiana, and following his father from place to place in his ministerial work, he attended the common schools in various towns, completing his education at the old Century Seminary in Indianapolis, which stood on what is now University Square. When a young man he launched into the lumber business, conducting a yard, with his father, on East Washington street, where the Vonnegut hardware store formerly stood, remaining there three years. They later built a saw-mill at the corner of Pearl and New Jersey street, which was conducted until after the death of the father. After successfully operating the mill for a period of

fourteen years, during which he enjoyed a large and lucrative business, young Marsee retired from the lumber field and has since devoted his time to real estate interests with gratifying results.

John L. Marsee was never married, yet he takes much interest in keeping up the pleasant old homestead at No. 403 East South street, Indianapolis, where the death of his father occurred and which has been known as the Marsee homestead for the past forty-seven years, and here the subject's mother spent the last years of her life, passing away in 1896. She was of Scotch-Irish descent, and, like the rest of her family, lived to a ripe old age. The living members of the Marsee family all reside at the old home here, constituting a mutually happy household.

John L. Marsee is an active worker and faithful supporter of the Republican party. He has never allied himself with any fraternal denomination or secret organizations. He has long been an attendant of the Methodist Episcopal church, for which he has had a friendly feeling in view of the fact that his father was so long an honored minister in the same.

JOHN MACDOUGAL.

One of the leading business men and best known citizens of Fort Wayne, Indiana, of a past generation was the late John MacDougal, who, for many years, ranked as one of the state's foremost merchants and captains of industry. He is remembered by those who knew him well as a man of strong personality, but he never forced his convictions upon anyone, and he was notably reserved and undemonstrative. His energy, perseverance and application enabled him to accomplish much. His high sense of honor restrained him from directing his activities toward any but worthy objects. He had a fine presence and pleasant address, and his appearance denoted the intellectual, forceful, manly man. He was a splendid type of the self-made man. He had in him the elements that make men successful in the highest degree. Preeminent among his qualities was that sound judgment which is ordinarily called common sense. He had the ability to grasp facts and infer their practical significance with almost unerring certainty. Few men were more sought for counsel than he by those admitted to his favor, and the correctness of his opinions in practical matters was almost proverbial. His good judgment extended to men as well as measures, for he had a keen insight into human nature, whether of men singly or in masses. For these reasons Mr. MacDougal was a thoroughly practical man, self-reliant, firm, resolute. To this was added the one thing necessary for the ideal business man—a scrupulous honesty in his dealings with his fellow men.

Mr. MacDougal was the scion of a sterling old Scotch family, and his birth occurred in July, 1828, in Glengarry, Canada, a Scotch settlement. He was the son of Alexander and Rebecca (McDonald) MacDougal, both parents natives of Scotland, from which country they emigrated to the Dominion of Canada in early life and there established their permanent home. The subject of this memoir grew to maturity in his native community and there received his early educational training. He was one of a very large family. When nineteen years of age he left home and went to Rochester, New York, accompanied by his cousin, James McDonald.

John MacDougal came to Terre Haute, Indiana, in the late fifties and there conducted his first business, a dry goods store, and he soon discovered that this was his natural bent and he gradually rose in the mercantile field from that time until his death, some thirty-five years later. In 1860 he came to Fort Wayne and established the dry goods house of MacDougal, Root & Company, which is now known as the Rurode Dry Goods Company, which retains the character and spirit of its founder and which is one of the largest and best known stores in this section of the state. In former years it was known for some time as the MacDougal Dry Goods Company. Mr. MacDougal was likewise the founder of the pioneer carpet business in Fort Wayne, which he established some years after his advent here in partnership with Thomas B. Schoaf, but owing to ill health he sold this and retired. In those years Mr. MacDougal was easily the foremost merchant of Fort Wayne and few men have retired from active life, enjoying to so unusual a degree the esteem and consideration of the community. The handsome block at the corner of Berry and Calhoun streets, Fort Wayne, is a monument to his mercantile career and better still is the memory that attaches to his early achievements when opportunities were created, not found.

Proud of his fine old Scotch ancestry, he was always very much a gentleman, courteous, genteel and of pleasing address, which made him a favorite with all with whom he came into personal contact. He won a state-wide reputation for his business ability and was always regarded as the leader of the mercantile world in northeastern Indiana. Owing to failing health he retired from active business affairs some twenty years prior to his death, which occurred on October 24, 1895, at the age of sixty-seven years.

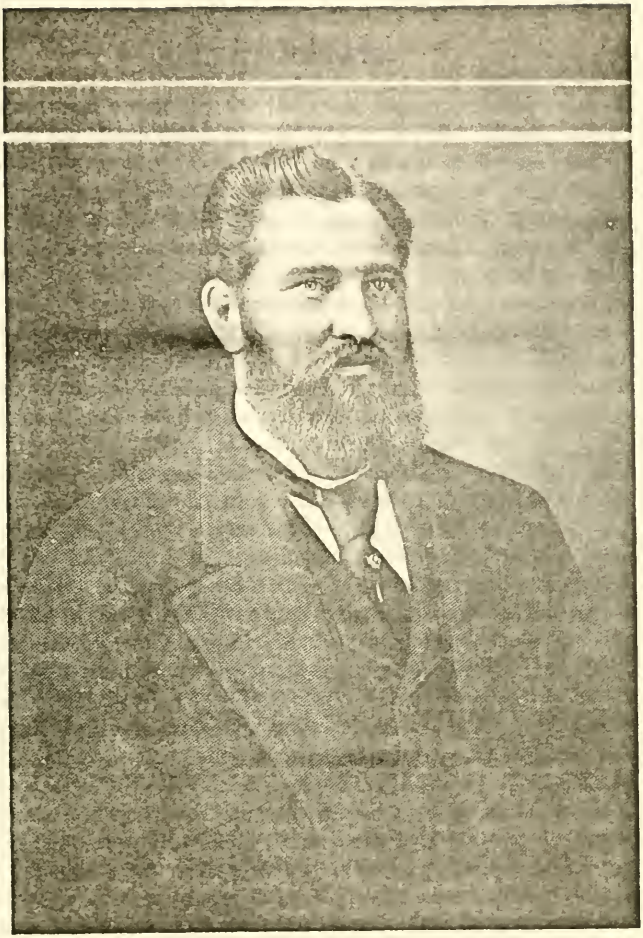
Mr. MacDougal was married to Julia Hedekin, daughter of Michael Hedekin, the ceremony being performed in Fort Wayne, January 28, 1860. At that time Mr. Hedekin was one of the most prominent men of this city and was one of the pioneers of this section of the state. He owned the old Hedekin House on Barr street, Fort Wayne, one of the old landmarks. The old Hedekin homestead was located between Barr and Lafayette streets on East Main street and is still standing. The death of Mrs. MacDougal occurred on March 31, 1868, leaving two children, Michael Charles MacDougal, one of Fort Wayne's prominent business

men, and Mary Katherine MacDougal, both of whom reside at the MacDougal homestead at No. 503 West Wayne street, where the family has lived for the past quarter of a century. One child of the subject, a daughter, Anna Rebecca MacDougal, died in infancy.

Politically, Mr. MacDougal was a Democrat, but he was never very active in politics, preferring to give his attention to his business affairs and to his home, being very fond of his children, to whom he gave every advantage, educational and otherwise. He was a devout member of the Catholic faith, being a member of the Cathedral Catholic church in Fort Wayne, enjoying very much the distinction of being Scotch Catholic, something quite unusual. He was a supporter of all measures looking toward the development of his home city, being very closely associated with the business and civic interests of the same for many years, and was one of the foremost workers in pushing to a successful terminus any enterprise proposed for the betterment of Fort Wayne in the future of which he always had an unwavering faith, and he played an important part in its rapid growth. He was decidedly foreign in his tastes, and for recreation was a great lover of fishing and outdoor sport in general, never missing an opportunity to take an excursion to the secluded haunts of nature.

From its account of the death and life of the subject, we take the following paragraph from the leading Fort Wayne daily paper:

"Possessing high and varied qualities of mind and heart, Mr. MacDougal had a strong individuality and withal a gentle nature about which will cluster the fondest memories of those dear to him. His were, indeed, a union of admirable qualities and he never ceased, even through the physical ills that long afflicted him, to manifest the dignity, the courage, the grace and the bearing that came from the heart of a gentleman, to the manner born."



JOHN STEVENSON

JOHN STEVENSON.

History and biography for the most part record the lives of only those who have attained military, political or literary distinction, or who in any other career have passed through extraordinary vicissitudes of fortune. The unostentatious routine of private life, although in the aggregate more important to the welfare of the community, cannot, from its very nature, figure in the public annals. But the names of men who have distinguished themselves in their day and generation for the possession, in an eminent degree, of those qualities of character which mainly contribute to the success of private life and to public stability—of men who, without dazzling talents, have been exemplary in all their personal and social relations, and enjoyed the esteem, confidence and respect of those around them—ought not to be allowed to perish. Few can draw rules for their own guidance from the pages of Plutarch, but all are benefited by the delineation of those traits of character which find scope and exercise in the common walks of life. Among the individuals of this class of a past generation in Indianapolis was the late John Stevenson. His record is the account of a life which was, in the main, uneventful, as far as stirring incidents or startling adventure is concerned, yet was distinguished by the most substantial qualities of character. His life history exhibits a career of unswerving integrity, indefatigable private industry and wholesome home and social relations—a most commendable career crowned with success. It is the record of a well balanced mental and moral constitution, strongly marked by those traits of character which are of special value in such a state of society as exists in this country. A community depends upon commercial activity—its welfare is due to this, and its promoters of legitimate and extensive business enterprises may well be termed its benefactors. Such a man was the subject, for years a leading merchant of the capital city of Indiana, a man who, in the most liberal acceptation of the phrase, was the architect of his own fortune and nobly entitled to be termed by that proud American title, a self-made man, worthy of the high esteem in which he was universally held, and although he

has been summoned to close his earthly accounts and take up his labors on a higher plane of endeavor, his memory is deeply revered by a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Stevenson was born at Irvine, on the northwest coast of Scotland, about 1850, the scion of an ancient Scotch ancestry, many of whose sterling characteristics he evidently inherited. He was the son of John and Mary (Dickey) Stevenson, both of whom came from a long line of tillers of the soil—plain, industrious, honest people. John Stevenson, of this sketch, was the third child in a family of eight children and the only one of the number to come to America. He grew to manhood on his native heath and received his education in the academy at Irvine, an institution from which many noted men have been graduated. He left school at the age of fourteen years and when quite young began his business career by working in a dry goods house in his native town. Being apt to learn and having a natural bent in this line, he soon mastered the ins and outs of the same, remaining there about three years, then entered the employ of a branch house of a tandem firm at Glasgow, as traveling salesman, his territory being southwestern Scotland. He gave the firm eminent satisfaction and became well known and popular with the trade.

Believing that the United States offered a wider field of opportunities for the exercise of his talents, Mr. Stevenson set sail for our shores in 1873, and in a short time accepted a position with the firm of Mills & Gibbs, wholesale dry goods merchants, of Broadway street, New York City. They reposed implicit faith in him from the first and assigned him to a large and important territory, embracing Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and Ohio, making only the larger cities and towns, selling fine laces and embroidery. He increased the prestige of this firm immensely in the middle West and remained with it fourteen years, which fact is certainly criterion enough of his ability to get large business and of the confidence his employers had in him. During this period he made his headquarters at Indianapolis, locating here in 1878, and here he spent the rest of his life, with the exception of one year in Lafayette, Indiana.

Subsequently Mr. Stevenson formed a partnership with James Johnson, another of Mills & Gibbs' employes, and they opened a dry goods store on Washington street, the present site of the New York store. In a short time Mr. Stevenson purchased the interest of his partner and continued to carry on the busi-

ness successfully, building up a large trade, carrying a complete and carefully selected stock of goods, and taking rank with the leading merchants of Indianapolis. He later sold out to the Pettis Dry Goods Company, operating the New York store. He had been in business here about six years. Being anxious to again enter the active ranks of traveling salesman, he soon went on the road for William Meyer & Company, wholesalers and jobbers, of Broadway, New York City, and he was assigned to his old territory, with his usual success, and was thus engaged at the time of his death, November 11, 1910, when about sixty-two years of age, after an eminently successful, useful and honorable career. He was a typical traveling man, large, genial, obliging and pleasing address—made friends readily wherever he went and had no trouble in retaining them. An example of his kindness and altruistic spirit was shown through his assistance in securing positions for many young emigrants to this country from Scotland, loaning them money, and doing what he could for their success. He was a worthy member of the Fourth Presbyterian church, of Indianapolis, having joined the First Presbyterian church here under his warm, personal friend, Doctor Haines, later transferring to the first named church, under Rev. McIntosh, also a close friend; both ministers officiated at the funeral of Mr. Stevenson, which was largely attended. His remains were carried back to Irvine, Scotland, and there, in God's quiet acre, he serenely sleeps the sleep of the just. He had spent but a year in his beautiful new bungalow at Broad Ripple, whither he had moved in 1909 from No. 1928 North Meridian street. He was a member of the Caledonian Club, of Indianapolis, an old Scotch organization. Politically, he was a Democrat, and while he manifested the interest of a good citizen in the affairs of his adopted country he had no ambition for public honors. He was a lover of home and family, his life being ideal in this respect, always kind, considerate and indulgent. He was also a man of marked esthetic attributes, being an ardent admirer of art and literature of a high order, and was no mean critic of a painting, never failing to avail himself of an opportunity to see a fine picture, and, being a wide reader and a profound student of the world's best literature, he was a most entertaining conversationalist, his broad information and easy manners making him at home in any crowd. With few opportunities, he forged his way to the front, despite discouraging environments of his earlier years and was deserving of much credit for the large success he

achieved in a material way and for the well rounded, symmetrically developed, alert and sound mind which was evidently his.

The happy domestic life of Mr. Stevenson began on July 12, 1876, when he led to the hymeneal altar a lady of culture and refinement for whom he returned to Scotland after his first few years in America, and who was known in her maidenhood as Stewart Morrison, and soon afterwards returned to America, his first voyage requiring twenty-three days, the second only ten days. Mrs. Stevenson was born, reared and educated at Irvine, Scotland, and she is the daughter of James and Margaret (Fleming) Morrison, the father an architect by profession, his ancestors having been farmers. John Morrison, his father, owned a farm, known as "Hill Head," which joined the famous "Moss Giel Farm," owned by the father of Robert Burns. Mrs. Stevenson's mother was a Covenanter, a woman of splendid Christian faith and fortitude and of sterling ancestry. The biographer deems it appropriate here to give a brief history of the Covenanters, who were later known as Cameronians or Reformed Presbyterians. They were adherents to one of four covenants, especially the last two. When the third or National Covenant was signed, it was pretty apparent that civil war would be the result of the deed and preparations were made both by Charles I and by the Covenanters. On January 1, 1640, the latter assembled twenty-four thousand people and the following year entered England, made a treaty with the English Parliament, and aided them in the civil war against the King. On the fall of Charles they entered the Solemn League and Covenant, designed to promote uniformity of belief both in England and Scotland on the basis of a Presbyterian establishment, but very partial success attended the scheme. Being monarchical rather than republican, they sympathized with Charles II against the commonwealth, and on his subscribing to the covenant on August 16, 1650, fought an obstinate battle for him at Worcester, September 3, 1651, which resulted in their defeat at the hands of Oliver Cromwell. In 1661, when the English and Scotch nations concurred in restoring Charles II, that monarch renounced the covenant, his prior subscription to which had been insincere, Parliament declared the covenant illegal, and ordered it to be burned. Many in consequence renounced it, or quietly allowed the fact that they had ever signed it to lapse into oblivion; but the more resolute spirits held to what they had done, and no severity on the part of the government could turn them

aside from their purpose. Oftener than once they were in arms against the government. In November, 1666, they were dispersed at Rullion Green. On June 1, 1679, they defeated Claverhouse, the "Bonnie Dundee" of song, at Drumelog, but were themselves totally routed by the Earl of Monmouth at Bothwell Bridge on the 22d of the same month and year, many of the prisoners taken being tortured and then subsequently executed. For a time the noted Richard Cameron was their leader, on which account they are often called Cameronians. He, with about twenty others, all armed, entered the town of Sanquhar, on June 22, 1680, and formally proclaimed the deposition of Charles Stuart, meaning the King, but he was killed in a skirmish in Ayrshire a month later.

Three children were born to James and Margaret Morrison, namely: Margaret, who married Dr. James Dunlop, lives in Ireland; Stewart, who married John Stevenson, of this memoir; Jane married Walter Smith and they reside at the old Morrison homestead, "Greenfield House," at Irvine, Scotland.

The union of Mr. and Mrs. John Stevenson was graced by the birth of two children, namely: John M., who married Neoma Hadley, and James Stewart, who married Lillian Shaff. They were both well educated and are young business men of much more than mediocre success, and in their every-day lives they reflect the wholesome and careful home training which they received. In the spring of 1912 they both moved to near Humbolt, Saskatchewan, Canada, where they purchased ranches and there they intend making their future homes.

ISAAC DEGROFF NELSON.

One of the most conspicuous figures in the early history of Allen county, Indiana, and contiguous territory was the late I. D. G. Nelson, who passed from the scene of his life's activities on the 24th of March, 1891. He was for many years actively and closely identified with the business interests, in varied lines, of this locality and was widely known as one of the representative men of the northern part of the Hoosier state. Equally noted as a citizen whose useful career conferred credit upon the community and whose marked abilities and sterling qualities won for him much more than local repute, he held distinctive precedence as one of the most progressive and successful men that here ever inaugurated and carried to successful termination large and important undertakings. Strong mental endowment, invincible courage and a determined will, coupled with an honesty of purpose that hesitated at no obstacle, so entered into his composition as to render him a dominant factor in the business world and a leader of men in important enterprises. He was essentially a man of affairs, sound of judgment and far-seeing in what he undertook, and he won and retained the confidence and esteem of all classes.

I. D. G. Nelson was a native of the old Empire state, having first seen the light of day at Poughkeepsie, New York, on July 2, 1810. His paternal grandfather, John Nelson, was a soldier in the war of the Revolution and for his heroic services in that struggle he received a grant of five hundred acres of land in the town of Dryden, Tompkins county, New York. His son, Leonard, father of the subject of this sketch, was a farmer by vocation. He married Mary DeGroff, the daughter of Moses DeGroff, one of a family conspicuous for hazardous duty and valuable services rendered along the Hudson river during the Revolution, members of this family having been on duty between Poughkeepsie and Tarrytown at the time of the capture of Major Andre. It is thus seen that in both paternal and maternal lines the subject of this sketch was descended from sterling patriotic ancestry. Leonard Nelson died when his son, the subject, was but sixteen years of age, and upon the latter's young shoulders was thrown the care of a feeble

mother and his three young sisters, one of whom was an invalid. The home farm was heavily encumbered and it was a tremendous task for the young man to assume. He was equal to the demand upon him, however, and manfully and without complaint assumed his role as head of the family. At the age of twenty years he, with the aid of an uncle, started a country store and by this enterprise, in connection with farming, he supported the family. In 1836 he and his sisters (his mother having previously married again) emigrated to Fort Wayne, where he resided the remainder of his life.

During his residence in New York state Mr. Nelson had been chosen to fill a number of offices, for he had followed in the footsteps of his ancestors, who were Democrats, and had taken an active part in the political affairs of the day. He was elected a school commissioner at the age of twenty-one years, and at twenty-two years he became postmaster at Freedom Plains, his place of business. At twenty-three he was appointed commissioner of deeds for the county of Dutchess by the judges of the court, and the following year was appointed to take the county census. All of these trusts he discharged with such fidelity that at the age of twenty-five he was elected a delegate from his county to the New York Democratic state convention, which met for the purpose of nominating state officers, but more especially for the purpose of bringing forward prominently the name of Martin Van Buren as a candidate for the Presidency, a movement which was ultimately successful in his nomination and election. It was more than an ordinary honor to be a delegate to that convention, for it consisted of only one hundred and twenty-eight members and Mr. Nelson represented the largest county in the state, except New York city and county, in one of the most exciting and important conventions ever held in that state. Although Mr. Nelson was the youngest member of the convention, he was appointed one of the committee to invite the Governor to take a seat with the officers of the convention.

After coming to Indiana Mr. Nelson was selected as one of the committee on invitation and reception for the celebration of the opening of the Wabash and Erie canal, on which occasion General Cass declared that "our descendants will come to keep the day that we have come to mark."

Mr. Nelson was one of the original organizers, stockholders

and treasurer of the first packet boat company that operated on the Wabash and Erie canal and was one of the stockholders of the Maumee City & Fort Wayne Steamboat Company, organized for the purpose of navigating the Maumee river. He was the only Fort Wayne passenger on the first and only trip the steamer made on these waters, it being a trial trip to test the practicability of slack-water navigation between Fort Wayne and Lake Erie. The river was at high-water mark in consequence of recent floods, completely overflowing its banks and submerging the country along the entire route. Mr. Nelson rode on horseback from Fort Wayne to the "head of the rapids," near Maumee City, a distance of nearly one hundred miles, leaving his horse there until he made the adventurous round trip to Fort Wayne and back, which was safely accomplished in six days, by the captain dexterously dodging floating trees, saw logs, bridge timbers, fence rails and a saw-mill on their way to the lake. The scheme was considered impracticable and the steamer was transferred to less dangerous waters.

In June, 1840, Mr. Nelson embarked on the sea of journalism, becoming the owner of the Fort Wayne Sentinel, then a Whig paper, and converting it into an influential Democratic organ, which he conducted with marked success for several years. In 1851 he was, without opposition, elected as the representative of Allen county in the first General Assembly under the new Indiana state constitution. This session lasted six months and as a legislator Mr. Nelson proved a man of exceptional ability and strength. He was the author of and instrumental in the passage of what was known as the "Nelson railroad bill," a law under which, with some slight modifications, all the railroad companies of the state have been organized, and gave his support to much other beneficent legislation. Under the provisions of the law referred to, he assisted at Logansport, in June, 1852, in the organization of the Wabash Railroad Company.

In 1843 Mr. Nelson became receiver of public moneys at Fort Wayne, which position he held until General Taylor's accession to the Presidency. During this term he was also appointed paymaster of annuities to the Miamis, in which latter function he introduced the system of paying silver directly to the Indians, an innovation, but the success of which so pleased the war department at Washington that, upon the final settlement of his ac-

counts in 1847, he received a letter of appreciation and thanks from the department. He was elected and served two terms as clerk of the Allen circuit court, discharging the duties of that responsible position with a fidelity that commended him to his fellow citizens, and in 1873 he was unanimously nominated by a convention of both parties for state senator, but he declined the honor, having determined to retire from active political life. Governor Baker appointed Mr. Nelson a member of the first board of trustees of Purdue University and in 1877 he was appointed by Governor Williams one of the new state house commissioners, a trust which he accepted and worthily discharged, holding the position until the building was completed, which was accomplished within the limit of the first appropriation, a case almost without parallel.

Mr. Nelson was one of the first twelve incorporators of Lindenwood Cemetery and was the first president of the association, continuing to hold this position up to the time of his death. The Lindenwood association, in appreciation of the valuable services rendered by Mr. Nelson in the interests of this city of the dead, caused to be erected on the Nelson lot a magnificent monument for himself and family, and under the shadow of this shaft lie the remains of himself and his wife, who had died one year before.

Mr. Nelson was actively engaged in public and private business of several kinds, but most of the time in agricultural and horticultural pursuits and in stock raising and landscape gardening. In the scientific advancement of these departments of industry he was a pioneer and continued to be an investigator and writer, many of his contributions appearing in the newspapers of his home city. He was a lover of nature and "God's out of doors" possessed a rare charm for him. Of him it could well be said that he was in sympathy with all the world and in his own way he did what he could to improve conditions and make the world better and pleasanter to live in. His rural home, Elm Park, four miles east of the city of Fort Wayne, was regarded as the finest and most complete place of its kind in the state in all of its appointments, and on the occasion of the state fair being held in Fort Wayne in 1865 the entire board of agriculture and other visitors made a special visit to his residence to see his place and inspect his grounds, which were handsomely described by correspondents of the metropolitan newspapers. Mr. Nelson was for many years a

life member of the National Pomological Society, and was always foremost in all agricultural, horticultural, pomological and similar organizations and enterprises of the day, whether local, county, state or national. He was in turn president, vice-president and secretary of all of them. He assisted in establishing the first successful nursery of fruit and ornamental trees in his section of the state and also assisted, in 1856, in the organization of the first live stock company for the importation and sale of blooded stock and was the largest purchaser at the first sale. His stock always took first premiums, and on fruit he took over one hundred and fifty first premiums in money and silver cups.

On August 23, 1838, Isaac DeGroff Nelson was united in marriage with Elizabeth Rockhill, daughter of Hon. William Rockhill, an early settler of Fort Wayne, who was a Van Buren elector in 1836, and subsequently a representative in both branches of the Legislature and a member of the thirtieth Congress. He was always a Democrat. By vocation he was a farmer. To Mr. and Mrs. Nelson were born four children, namely: A son, the late ex-Sheriff DeGroff Nelson, died in May, 1887; Mrs. Henry W. Bond and Miss E. R. Nelson reside in Fort Wayne, and William R. Nelson is editor and owner of the Kansas City Times and the Kansas City Star.

In religion Mr. Nelson was an Episcopalian and served as a vestryman for many years, more than four decades, being senior warden at the time of his death, as he had been for many years previously, always having the most earnest solicitude for the welfare of the church and the advancement of its interests. By request of the vestry of Trinity church, Hon. Franklin P. Randall prepared a memorial on the life and services of the deceased, whom he had known for more than a half century. Mr. Randall said: "In the death of its late senior warden, I. D. G. Nelson, this church has lost one of its oldest, most active, exemplary and revered members. His connection with Trinity church dates from its first organization and for nearly fifty years he has been a useful, devoted and highly esteemed member of the same; and during all that time his Christian zeal never grew weary, nor did his devotion to true religion ever abate. In his family he was an indulgent father and a most kind and devoted husband. In his intercourse with the world the justice, propriety and benevolence of his conduct caused all to regard him as a model citizen, whilst the

ease and frankness of his manners, a constant observance of the amenities of life, and a sedulous regard for the feeling of others, made for him personal friends of all with whom he came in contact. Always candid, always pleasant, always courteous, he never offended by rudeness or wounded by unkind remarks.

"In his varied relations in life he received that respect from others to which the excellence of his own character so eminently entitled him. Kind and forbearing himself, he paid respectful regard to the opinions of others.

"During his long life he experienced prosperity and adversity, but his practical good sense enabled him to meet every emergency with calmness and self-control. Without ostentation or obtrusion, in his own quiet way, he had lived among us, a true Christian gentleman.

"The truth of the Christian religion, impressed on his youthful mind, cherished and matured in his riper years, did by the blessing of God vouchsafe to him in his last moments its hope and its consolation.

"He has gone to his eternal rest. A noble granite shaft looks down upon his new-made grave. Yet all of Lindenwood, that beautiful home for the dead, is his monument. Those pleasant walks, those shady groves, those green and delightful lawns, those lovely flowers, have all taken shape and form and made their growth under his guiding and fostering hands, and while grass grows and flowers bloom they will remain to him a memorial.

"Several days before his death he became satified that his life's work was done, and he so told his family and kindly and affectionately assured them that he was prepared, ready and even anxious to depart. No doubts or fears disturbed the Christian serenity of his last hours. Death came to him, not as the king of terrors, but as a kind friend to open for him the doorway to the home of the blessed. In the stillness of the sick chamber he heard a heavenly voice, in subdued and melting accents of tenderness and compassion, saying: 'Fear not, for I am with thee. Be not dismayed, for I am thy God,' and he might in truth have adopted the words and sentiment of the great apostle: 'I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. * * * Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness.' How

many years of an ordinary life does such a dying moment overbalance."

Many splendid tributes to the character and worth of Mr. Nelson were offered by the press, among which we quote the following sentences:

Fort Wayne Sentinel—"A citizen whose very name was the synonym of all that is esteemed in the eyes of men."

Fort Wayne Gazette—"Men of this kind are an inspiration to the community and, dying, require no monument to perpetuate their deeds or their memory."

Indianapolis Sentinel—"He was a man of the highest personal character, of excellent ability, of strong convictions, of great industry, and in every respect a most useful and worthy citizen."

Indianapolis News—"He was a fine type of citizenship; one of the kind that contributes most largely to the sturdy body of impulse that makes real progress."

Indianapolis Journal—"The most prominent man in northern Indiana, as far as active connection with the development of the country is concerned, was the Hon. Isaac DeGroff Nelson."

Indiana Farmer—"He was one of the oldest, best known, most enterprising, public spirited, upright and honored citizens of the state."

GEORGE WHITING PIXLEY.

This vital, progressive age is one that demands of men a distinctive initiative power if they are to attain to success worthy the name, and in addition to this power is required self-reliance, determination and consecutive application in the pursuit of a definite purpose. All these attributes have been exemplified in the career of George Whiting Pixley, who has gained success and prestige in the business world and who is distinctively the architect of his own fortunes. Appreciative of the attractions and advantages of the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, he has here found it possible to gain a position as one of its leading financiers and substantial men of affairs, and has always enjoyed unmistakable personal popular esteem in the city which he elected to make his home and the scene of his well directed endeavors. Since one of the designated functions of this publication touching the history of the leaders of affairs in this state is in according recognition to those who stand representative in their various fields of business activity and other arenas of endeavor, there is propriety, from this consistent viewpoint, in noting the salient points in the career of the gentleman whose name forms the caption of this sketch, who, after a long and eminently successful, useful and honorable career is living practically retired at this writing, but whose influence is still potent in the general progress of the city long honored by his residence.

Mr. Pixley was born March 1, 1834, at Kirkland, Oneida county, New York. He is the son of David and Charlotte (Mygatt) Pixley, the father born May 28, 1798, at Stratford, Connecticut, and he died March 20, 1884; the mother was born in Clinton, New York, March 27, 1805, and died July 5, 1885. They grew to maturity in the East, received good educations in the schools of their communities, and they were married at Clinton, New York, September 7, 1830. The mother of the subject was the daughter of Austin Mygatt, who was a manufacturer at Kirkland, New York. The father of the subject, David Pixley, was postmaster for forty years, merchant and manufacturer at Kirkland, New York. He was one of the earliest commercial travelers known,

selling his goods from his own cotton mills. In 1880 he and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at Kirkland, New York.

George W. Pixley, of this review, was the third of a family of five children, three of whom are living at this writing, the subject, Henry David Pixley, of Utica, New York, and Eliza Jane Pixley, who has remained single and who resides on the old home farm, six miles from Utica. This farm belonged to Grandfather Pixley and has been in possession of the family since 1798.

George W. Pixley spent his boyhood years in New York state, and he received his early schooling in the district schools, later attending school at Clinton Liberal Institute, Clinton, New York, which school is now located at Fort Plain, that state. He left school when about eighteen years of age and became associated with his father, who was a merchant, manufacturer and farmer, and he remained at home until 1876, when he came west, seeking a site for a branch store. Having the sagacity to foresee for Fort Wayne a great future growth, he decided to locate here, and he established his business here under the firm name of Owen, Pixley & Company, which store was successfully conducted under the supervision of Mr. Pixley until 1885, when his interests absorbed the Owen interests, and since then the firm name has been Pixley & Company, and it has long been one of the leading mercantile establishments in this thriving city, drawing its customers from all over northern Indiana. The concern manufactures its own clothing at Utica, New York, and owing to the superior quality of its products its trade has always been extensive at all seasons. A large and carefully selected stock of goods has always been carried and sold at reasonable prices, everything having been managed under a superb system.

Mr. Pixley remained active in the business world of Fort Wayne until 1902, when he gave his nephew, George Whiting Pixley, controlling interest in the store, and he retired from active life as a merchant, but he has continued to be a very prominent factor in the financial affairs of Fort Wayne. He was president of the Tri-State Building & Loan Association from 1889 to January 1, 1911, when it was merged into the Tri-State Loan & Trust Company, the largest and most influential financial institution in Fort Wayne. Of this concern he is one of the large stockholders, is a director and the secretary, and its pronounced success has been

due in no small measure to his wise counsel and judicious labors. He is a director of the old National Bank and has been for a number of years. He has been very successful in all lines of endeavor, being a man of keen business discernment, sound judgment and straightforward in his dealings with his fellow men, and he is one of the substantially and financially solid men of Fort Wayne and northeastern Indiana.

Mr. Pixley has always been a loyal Republican and has been active and influential in party affairs for many years. He was a candidate for state treasurer in 1890 and, although defeated, the state being strongly Democratic, he had the satisfaction of running four thousand votes ahead of his ticket, thus proving his widespread popularity. The Pixley family belong to the Plymouth Congregational church and are very faithful supporters of the same. The subject is very active in Masonic circles; in fact, he has made Masonry a very prominent part of his life's work. He is a member of Clinton Lodge No. 169, at Clinton, New York, having joined the same in 1855, and in 1857 he went into the York Rite chapter; in 1867 he identified himself with the Utica Commandery No. 3, at Utica, New York. In 1883 he took the Royal and Select Master's degree in Fort Wayne, and in 1887 the Scottish Rite degrees at Indianapolis, and in 1889 he had the honor of receiving the thirty-third degree in New York City. He has been very active in Scottish Rite work. He has been treasurer of the organization in Fort Wayne ever since it was formed, twenty-six years ago. He was chairman of the finance committee which raised funds to build the magnificent temple at Fort Wayne, at a cost of two hundred and ten thousand dollars, and was then chairman of the building committee. He has also been one of the trustees of the Scottish Rite here since its organization. He was also a member of Murat Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at Indianapolis, having been one of the first class there, and is now a member and treasurer of Mizpah Temple, Fort Wayne. To establish an appropriate and attractive home for the Masons in the city of his residence has long been one of his chief ambitions, his efforts in this direction having been a labor of love.

George W. Pixley, of this sketch, was married on December 28, 1870, in Kirkland, New York, to Sarah Alcione Lewis, who was born December 28, 1851, and is the daughter of Chancey E.

and Electa Lucinda (Brown) Lewis. Mr. Lewis was born in Connecticut, June 30, 1822, died January 24, 1897; his wife was born December 10, 1829, in Rome, New York. Mrs. Pixley was the second of a family of four children, all of whom are living at this writing, named as follows: Mrs. Lucy White, of Kirkland, New York; Mrs. Emma Minchel, also of Kirkland; and Chancey E. Lewis, of Danville, Illinois.

The union of Mr. and Mrs. Pixley has been blessed by the birth of one child, Louise Pixley, who is still a member of the home circle, and is a young lady of estimable attributes, good education and a favorite in the best society of Fort Wayne.

Mr. Pixley has a stately and modernly appointed residence at No. 330 West Wayne street, which has been the family home for twenty years, and which was formerly the Jesse L. Williams residence. It is one of the largest brick houses in Fort Wayne, and has been the center of many notable gatherings. Mr. Pixley and family make their home at Lakeland, Florida, during the winter seasons.

OTTO SCHISSEL

OTTO SCHISSEL.

No people that go to make up our cosmopolitan civilization have better habits of life than those who came originally from the great German empire. The descendants of those people are distinguished for their thrift and honesty, and these two qualities in the inhabitants of any country will in the end alone make that country great. When with these two qualities is coupled the other quality of sound sense, which all the German descendants possess, there are afforded such qualities as will enrich any land and place it at the top of the countries of the world in the scale of elevated humanity. Of this excellent people came the late Otto Schissel, for many years one of the well known business men of Indianapolis. He came of a race that produced the famous "Iron Chancellor," the greatest statesman, all things considered, that ever walked this terrestrial sphere. He comes of a race that is famous for its original investigations in the problems of civilized life, such men as Goethe and Heckel, to say nothing of a coterie of the greatest musicians of all lands and climes. The Germanic blood is found in the veins of the greatest men and women of this and former generations and the Schissel family may well be proud of their descent from such a race. The subject of this brief memoir was easily the peer of any of his fellow citizens in all that constitutes right living and correct citizenship. He was a close and intelligent observer, read much, and took pains to keep himself well informed upon current events. He was quiet in demeanor, a thinker, and a man of deeds rather than words. He was essentially a man of the people because he had large faith in humanity and was optimistic in his views.

Otto Schissel was born in Saxony, Germany, in 1840, and he was the son of Franz Schissel and wife. He spent his boyhood in his native land and learned the printer's trade, later teaching physical culture. He came to America as a young man, first locating at Hoboken, New Jersey, later came on west and established his home in Indianapolis, where he continued to reside the rest of his life. On June 15, 1882, he was united in marriage with Minnie Pfisterer, who was born on the Rhine river in Germany,

of an excellent old family, the daughter of Christopher and Anna Marie (Stark) Pfisterer, both of whom lived and died in the fatherland, he dying first, having reached the age of seventy-nine years, his widow surviving until her eighty-fifth year. They spent their lives engaged in agricultural pursuits and were very well established. Later in life they came to America, but after a residence here of three years returned to their native land.

To Otto Schissel and wife four children were born, namely: Otto, a teacher of physical culture in the Turners Society at Highland, Illinois; Hugo, of Indianapolis, is a draftsman by profession; Freda and Norma are the daughters and younger children. They are all living at home with their mother, except the eldest child.

Mr. Schissel will long be remembered from his connection with the swimming pool which he opened and operated in Indianapolis for many years, and which was sold to the city after his death. He was a member of the "German House" and the "Social Turners," in fact, took a great interest in all German societies.

The death of Otto Schissel occurred on June 21, 1897, after a useful and highly commendable career. The following extract from the local German newspaper under date of June 23, 1897, will give the reader additional facts regarding his life and of his high standing in the community:

"With deep sorrow the news of the death of Otto Schissel was received. He was one of the best known Germans of the city, and a broad-minded, free-thinking character. His loss will not only be felt in his family, but by all with whom he came into contact.

"Mr. Schissel came to Indianapolis about twenty-five years ago as physical culture instructor of the Turnverein, also held a position in the German Telegraph.

"In the early seventies the Indiana Deutsche Zeitung (Indiana German newspaper) was founded by the late Charles Lizius. It was published weekly and was originally a temperance advocate. It was later sold and an attempt was made to issue it daily, but this proved unsuccessful. It changed hands repeatedly and was changed from a daily to a weekly and back again. Mr. Schissel finally bought it and made it a paying proposition, later selling it to the present owner. It is issued daily and is a very successful paper. The title was changed to the Indiana Tribune. It was Mr. Schissel's tact, ability and characteristic ingenuity which made this paper a financial success and made it a potent in-

fluence for good in the city and community. It was he who changed the name of the paper.

"Otto Schissel was born in Leipzig, Germany, and came to the United States about twenty-five years ago. He was physical culture teacher first, in Hoboken Academy, and in 1874 came to Indianapolis, where he had charge of the classes of the Indianapolis Social Turnverein. About twenty years before his death he opened a swimming pool at West and Wabash streets, which he enlarged from time to time. After he bought the German paper he opened a hotel immediately opposite the swimming pool. He ran this hotel about fifteen years or until shortly before his death. He was a member of the Social Turnverein since its organization, also a member of the German Club. He organized the ladies' class in the Turners.

"On every side one heard naught but praise and admiration of his character. One friend said, 'I have known Otto Schissel for twelve years and cannot recall an instance in which he would compromise an inch from that which he knew to be the right. He was a German from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, and through and through a Turner in the true sense of the word. He was a free-thinker and broad-minded, not a diplomat, always upright and true as gold. He was not a friend of long speeches and fine phrases, but expressed himself short and to the point. Those who knew him best could not otherwise than admire his character.'

"He had a warm heart for the working class. The officers of the Turnverein passed resolutions of appreciation and respect to his memory. The funeral was held from the hall, and addresses were made by prominent Germans of the city. Mr. Schissel was treasurer of the Turners for a number of years."

The high esteem in which Otto Schissel was held by the people of all classes in Indianapolis is a worthy tribute to a most excellent man and his name will always occupy a conspicuous place on the roster of Marion county's progressive and representative German citizens of a past generation.

GEORGE J. BIPPUS.

The conditions under which industrial and commercial enterprises of magnitude are prosecuted in this age of phenomenal advancement in all lines of human activity, demand men who are forceful and of strong potentiality, courage and judgment. Numbered among such representatives in the personnel of the successful business men identified with the material and civic progress of the commonwealth of Indiana during generations that are past was the late George J. Bippus, of the city of Huntington. Invulnerable integrity and high purpose characterized his life, and he left an indelible impress upon the annals of the country honored by his residence and upon his record there rests no shadow or blemish. His strength was as the number of his days, and not only did he accomplish much in connection with the practical affairs of life, but his nature, strong and vigorous, found denotement in kindly tolerance and human sympathy, generous deeds and worthy service. His long and active career was one of close and fruitful identification with business interests of great magnitude, in which he gained marked prestige, becoming a national figure. Measured by its accomplishment, its beneficence and its helpful optimism, the life of Mr. Bippus had wide and emphatic significance.

The birthplace of Mr. Bippus was at Canal Dover, Tuscarawas county, Ohio, the date having been April 1, 1835. He was a son of George J. Bippus, Sr., and wife. The parents preceded the son to near Huntington, Indiana, by about two months, leaving their old home in Ohio, where the son had grown to manhood and been educated. The family settled in Warren township, Huntington county, and there became well known and influential.

The first business relations of George J. Bippus, Jr., in Huntington were with George Corlew, in about the year 1860. He had learned the tinner's trade in his native town in Ohio, and here he continued his trade with Mr. Corlew, who was then running a small tin shop where the Jacob Weber block now stands. For several years young Bippus worked at his trade, saving part of his wages and pursuing his way with few intimates and a limited

acquaintance. He was capable and a much better salesman than his employer. Finally he was given a half interest in the shop, which was worth about six hundred dollars at that time. This was done to cover the amount due him as wages. In 1861 he went to Pittsburgh with a little money to purchase a stock of hardware for the store. To the consternation of his partner, he invested every cent of the money on hand and bought several thousand dollars' worth of goods on credit for thirty, sixty and ninety days. Corlew thought the business ruined. He considered bankruptcy inevitable, but the clear forethought and iron nerve of his younger partner proved to be the stepping-stone to success. Prices soared rapidly skyward, obligations were met and a neat profit made by the firm of Corlew & Bippus. At that time land about Huntington was not the precious article that it is now, and Mr. Bippus was able to buy considerable tracts of outlying land, which he sold, then bought town lots and sold them, and kept on speculating in real estate until he had some money in hand. In the year 1862 the corner now occupied by the splendid Bippus block was purchased at the demand of the subject for three thousand and five hundred dollars. Here again the younger partner's will was yielded to by his more conservative business associate, and once more did the junior partner lay in a stock of commodities that appalled Mr. Corlew. The tremendous rise in values of everything during the Civil war was foreseen by Bippus, made the firm comparatively wealthy and, when a few years later it was decided to dissolve partnership, an inventory of stock showed a valuation of about sixteen thousand dollars. In addition to this the firm owned the corner lot and building thereon. Later, at a partition sale, Mr. Bippus obtained the real estate. He became associated with Samuel Morgan in the hardware business, Morgan either buying a half interest of Bippus or securing the interests of George Corlew. Later the whole hardware stock was disposed of and Mr. Bippus interested himself in other affairs, some of which proved successful, others a loss.

In the years 1875 and 1876, in company with several other Huntington capitalists, Mr. Bippus maintained the Wabash & Erie canal between Roanoke and Wabash. He entered into the scheme more as a land investment than a business enterprise and was associated with it for several years. He was one of the principal promoters and builders of the Chicago & Atlantic railroad.

In the days when the enterprise seemed dead, George J. Bippus was the stamina of the undertaking. While others laughed at his efforts and were loud in declaring the road a failure, he worked energetically, and eventually saw the culmination of the achievement. The question of building a road from Chicago east had long been agitated. The Chicago & Atlantic was incorporated and places along the proposed line from Chicago to Marion, Ohio, were asked to vote large subsidies. Mr. Bippus took charge of the road as far as Huntington was concerned and was able to carry the subsidy in Huntington county. He built ten miles of the road, a little narrow gauge affair, and operated it for some time between Huntington and Markle. His rolling stock was two flat cars and a little sheet iron engine, and on his pay roll were three men.

Mr. Bippus went to New York and met Condit Smith, a railroad builder and capitalist. Bippus, Smith and others took charge of the building of the Chicago & Atlantic. They issued a large amount of stock and bonds and financed the road from Chicago to Marion, Ohio. Mr. Bippus had placed a large amount of the bonds in the Grant bank in New York, which institution was later wrecked, the bonds owned by Mr. Bippus being among the collateral "kited" by the wrecker. The Erie saw that the Chicago & Atlantic was good property and took it in after various legal complications. The Erie company bought of Mr. Bippus five hundred thousand dollars' worth of the Chicago & Atlantic stock, giving one share of Erie preferred for two shares of Chicago & Atlantic, and the Chicago & Erie came into existence. He served as president, vice-president and superintendent of the Chicago & Atlantic, and was a director at the time of its absorption by the Erie system. He remained a stockholder in the Erie the balance of his life.

The last great enterprise in which Mr. Bippus embarked was the one which brought him before the state more prominently than any other. In 1882, when the gas boom started, he interested the late Senator Calvin S. Brice in the development of the natural gas field which was then opening to the people of northeastern Indiana. He bought the artificial gas plant of Dick & Company, which then controlled the lighting of the city of Huntington, and the electric light service now in operation was of his origin. They piped gas from the Grant county field to Huntington. As time rolled on his business affiliations with Senator Brice were severed and Mr. Bippus became the factor of the company.

The oil business developed later and the man whose ability had made him a fortune was not slow in seeing the possibilities of this field, and Mr. Bippus rapidly became one of the largest individual operators in oil in the west, controlling the output of over two hundred wells alone, without reference to wells yielding gas, the total number of wells drilled and owned by his company being over five hundred, and hundreds of employes were kept in the field. The company supplied natural gas to many cities and towns in this section of the state. Mr. Bippus leased three thousand acres of lands in Huntington and Grant counties, paying fifty cents a year an acre for the leases. He brought the Standard Oil Company out this way, and proposed that the Standard develop the field, the company putting its money against the leases. This plan was carried out and Mr. Bippus in a short time sold his interest to the Standard Oil Company for one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars cash. Later he held leases on thirty thousand acres of gas and oil lands for which he paid twenty thousand dollars a year. He rapidly developed the field, and in a short time his income was eleven thousand dollars a month, and his income from the oil business at that time was five thousand dollars a month. His income from his oil field subsequently became over twenty thousand dollars a month, and the Huntington Light & Fuel Company, which is synonymous with the name of George J. Bippus, became a local power. It was the magnitude and intricacies of this business that required its founder's exclusive attention for many years. The worry of these details gradually broke down his health. He had become at the time of his death the largest individual oil operator west of the Alleghany mountains, probably keeping twelve hundred men employed in those fields. He was always in Wall street, but was not a plunger. Everything he went into made him money, but he was not reckless. He could float more bonds in New York than any other man in Indiana. He was one of the heaviest stockholders in Schaff Bros'. Piano Company at Huntington. Besides his large block of Erie stock, the electric lighting plant, the artificial gas plant, the finest business block, all of Huntington, he owned various other interests of no small magnitude. He left a fortune of considerably more than a million dollars.

A young man named Bash, of Huntington, Indiana, who held a government position, went to China and got on good terms with

the Chinese officials. Returning home, he pictured to Mr. Bippus the fortune to be made by building a railroad in China. Mr. Bippus took Bash to New York and talked the matter over with Mr. Brice and a syndicate, with the result that they organized, and got a large number of concessions from the Chinese government. These concessions, after Mr. Brice's death, were sold to Belgian and Russian capitalists.

Mr. Bippus was a man averse to notoriety. He would never permit laudatory articles of his life to be printed, and there were numerous business propositions in which he was a factor that have never come before the public. His enterprises were of direct benefit to Huntington, to which he was always loyal, and his ability was possibly of more benefit to that city than any ten men in the city's history. Quietly he gave away hundreds of dollars that no one knew of. He often furnished free fuel to destitute families, pensioned the widows and employes who died in his service and in innumerable ways demonstrated his greatness of heart and his altruistic nature. Personally, he was reserved, and he formed only few warm personal friendships, but they were the loyal and admiring kind. He was a man who believed in carrying his religion into his every-day life, and was a worthy member; in fact, was long a pillar of the First Presbyterian church of Huntington, distinctively the foremost member of that congregation, and did more for it than any other member could do. Once the church had a debt of several thousand dollars; Mr. Bippus proposed to the congregation to give half if the congregation would give the other half. An effort was made, but only a third of the sum was promised. Mr. Bippus saw that the effort would entail a sacrifice on the part of some of the poorer members and he paid two-thirds of the debt himself. This is only one of scores of instances where he went down in his pocket and proved his faith and sincere devotion to the cause of religion by substantial donation. He was a generous contributor to other organizations. He was an ardent Republican and a heavy contributor to the campaign expenses of the party whose principles he advocated.

Mr. Bippus was the heaviest taxpayer in Huntington county, and his fortune ranked him with the wealthiest men of northern Indiana. Those who knew him best will readily acquiesce in the statement that every dollar accumulated was fairly and honestly won, due to his own efforts, his keen financial foresight and never-

flagging attention to business. His home, the pride of the city of Huntington, and a mansion that would be a credit to any of the large cities of the country, was where he liked best to be, for he was much attached to his family, and in order to spend most of his time with them he was seldom seen at public gatherings except church, or at social functions. He provided liberally for those around him and keenly enjoyed their happiness. The prosperity of the community gave him pleasure, and his fealty to the city and its interests did much to make it prosperous during his fifty years of residence in Huntington.

The domestic life of George J. Bippus began in 1865, when he was united in marriage to Sarah A. Purviance, representative of one of the prominent and highly esteemed pioneer families of Huntington, Indiana. She is the daughter of James Purviance, who was born near New Paris, Ohio, in January, 1811, and died in 1866. He became a successful dry goods merchant in his native town, and married in Preble county, Ohio, April 20, 1840, Eleanor (Schanck) Morton, who was born in Ohio, October 11, 1811, and her death occurred on December 20, 1884. James Purviance came to Huntington, Indiana, and engaged in the dry goods and grain business and was very successful, and he retired from active business a few years before his death in 1866. Mrs. Bippus was one of five children. She was born in New Paris, Ohio, October 1, 1843, and she came to Huntington, Indiana, with her parents when a child, and here she grew to womanhood and received a good education. D. A. Purviance, one of the prominent retired business men of Huntington, is her brother, and Mary Alice Purviance, also of Huntington, is her sister. Another child, Capt. Aurelius Purviance, is deceased, passing away when forty-seven years of age, after an eventful life. Enlisting in the service at the outbreak of the Civil war, he gave excellent service in the Forty-seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry and was commissioned to first lieutenant under Captain Shearer, afterward Major Shearer. In 1863 he retired from the service, came home and a few months later re-enlisted in the One Hundred and Thirtieth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and for meritorious conduct rose to the rank of captain. As a business man he gave ample proof of much ability, and for years held a partnership with his brother, and their business grew rapidly to immense proportions. He possessed in every detail superior qualifications suited to a business

career, and with his agreeable disposition, always had many friends.

To George J. Bippus and wife two children were born, Albert and J. Fred, the former having died at the age of one year. The latter is one of the best known men of affairs in Huntington, having succeeded his father in business affairs. He is successfully managing the vast estate left by the elder Bippus, and he is in every respect a worthy son of a worthy sire. Young Bippus married Myrtle Watkins, of Chicago, a lady of culture, the representative of a prominent family. They reside in a beautiful home on North Jefferson street, Huntington, and have the following children: Bernice, Dorothy, George and Albert.

The death of George J. Bippus occurred on January 7, 1904, after a protracted siege of ill health. He was sixty-nine years old. This funeral was an imposing and largely attended one, and he now rests in a beautiful large white granite mausoleum in Mount Hope cemetery. The funeral was conducted by Rev. M. L. Donahey, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was so long a faithful member. He delivered a eulogy that covered the life of the deceased generally, in the course of which he made use of this paragraph: "Some speak of Mr. Bippus as a business man. But in him, as in few other men, do we find a business man. It is often said that a man cannot be ever a Christian and a thorough business man. He followed Paul's law for business men: 'Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit and serving the Lord.' He never did lose sight of God and his cause. He was a liberal giver to the cause of foreign missions. A man of his stamp is not bothered with strikes. As far as possible he participated in the golden rule in business. Those in his employ regarded him as friend and mourn over him as such. While he began life as a poor boy, he always had sympathy for the journeyman in life's struggle."

Rev. George B. Newcomb, pastor of the First Baptist church of Huntington, delivered a sermon on "Lessons from the Life of George J. Bippus," in the course of which he said, in part:

"Like John Jacob Astor, who amassed a fortune by fair dealings, Mr. Bippus was of German parentage and furthermore he was of the peasant class. These men, alongside of hundreds of others of similar bent, are specimens of the possibilities attainable under American institutions. It is not true that all men who

strive for wealth do so for wealth's sake only. And that this declaration is strictly true of our subject can be easily shown. He knew how to keep a secret. Natural gas was discovered and put into use a long time in Pennsylvania before it was in Indiana. Mr. Bippus acquired the proper knowledge, without saying much to anyone of this natural product and then successfully ventured into the same when the proper time came. He was known as a quiet man, but he brought things to pass before others began to think about them. He was a matter-of-fact man. Such are the far-seeing kind. They are capable of reasoning from cause to effect and therefore can produce unerring conclusions. While others are financially failing, this kind are piling up money. Before his death he had conceived and carried through at least four great undertakings, any one of which would have been sufficient to give a man the name of public benefactor. He became the father and promoter of two hundred and twenty-nine miles of railroad from Chicago to Marion, Ohio, thus being responsible for the splendid outlet for Huntington's market, the establishment of shops here and benefiting the city immeasurably. Then came his investigations in the gas fields and piping to nearby towns. It was a big undertaking, and at a large expenditure, but he succeeded and Huntington was publicly benefited by it. Then came the project for artificial light for the business places and for homes, with the same result as above noted. And still more recently came his investments in oil fields, with like satisfactory results. He was a man of details, and he was a considerate man also. Of all his accumulations of money no man was ever squeezed in order to increase his wealth. This was a most worthy trait in him. He was even kindly in heart in his consideration for others. He was a religious man. While he was devoted to his church and worshipped his God truly, he made no great display about it."

Of the many columns printed in the daily papers all over the country on the life and death of George J. Bippus, the following editorial from The Indianapolis Sun is deemed especially appropriate for reproduction here:

"In the Sun Monday, there was a little item that told of the sale of three hundred thousand dollars' worth of gas and oil holdings in the northern part of the state. The holding included five thousand, two hundred and eighty-four acres of oil leases, ten wells and three hundred barrels per day of oil production. The

sale was made by Mrs. George J. Bippus and her son, J. Fred Bippus, of Huntington, to the Wagner Oil Company. Back of all this there is a good story to those who know it.

"George J. Bippus was one of the leading—or, rather the leading—citizens of Huntington. He was a man of wealth. He made money fast, but honestly. He speculated. He sometimes plunged. He built a railroad. That railroad is now a part of the great Erie system that runs across the north part of the state. He had houses, lands and stocks. When natural gas was discovered in Indiana, Mr. Bippus was one of the first to see that in time it would be the means of making a lot of money. He decided to build a pipe line from the gas field to Huntington and supply natural gas for fuel. He did not have enough ready money to do it all himself, so he went to some of his friends and business associates and sought their aid. He asked them to go in with him and put up some of the money.

"Did they do it? Not on their life. These were shrewd and able business men and turned him down. They laughed at him. They were not willing to throw their money away by drilling holes in the ground. Not much. They would keep their money and shave notes at twenty-five per cent. No natural gas business for them. Then Bippus showed the stuff that was in him. He went elsewhere and raised the money. He took the chance himself, knowing full well that if it went against him he might be ruined. But he had faith—an honest faith—and he followed it. He drilled holes in the ground and found gas in abundant quantity. He built his pipe line. He secured a franchise in Huntington and laid gas mains. Everybody in the city that could get gas got it and at a high rate. Bippus began making money hand over fist. The oil was found in the same land. More money for Bippus. Oil made him more money than gas. When he made enough he bought an artificial gas plant. Then he bought an electric light plant.

"But those friends, what of them? No sooner did Bippus get a big flow of gas and no sooner was the success of his venture assured than these same friends came to him and very generously offered to take stock in his companies. Oh, yes, they knew all along that he would do well. They would be glad to help him out with it. That's where Bippus did exactly the right thing. He turned them down as they had done by him some time before. He

was sure to make money and declined to share it with those who had been afraid of his judgment. Bippus never took any of those people into his enterprises. During all these years they have kicked themselves daily, perhaps hourly, for their lack of judgment, but it has done them no good.

"Bippus died a few months ago, worth a million and a half dollars, and he made nearly all of it out of his gas and oil.

"The only thing this story shows is that some people are selfish and others are unselfish. Some are willing to help a friend if it doesn't cost anything. They are willing to share in the profits if some one else will take the risk. But everybody knows all this. Selfishness is as old as the world."

As an evidence of Mr. Bippus' kindness of heart and high sense of personal honor it may be related that he brought his parents to Huntington county from their old home in Canal Dover, Ohio, and bought them a farm and helped them in many ways. Before the elder Bippus died he wished to give his property back to his son, but Mr. Bippus allowed the property to go to other relatives more needy. When a boy at Canal Dover he was a member of a little Moravian church, and he subscribed one hundred dollars a year to its support. Many times during his young manhood he was sorely pinched to pay this obligation, but he always met it. It is related that one year he was compelled to go without a new overcoat to pay this subscription, but he did not hesitate to consider his obligations first. Mr. Bippus helped all of his relatives very generously.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DEFENBAUGH.

The history of Howard county, as an integral part of the great commonwealth of Indiana, reveals the handiwork of many a great and noble soul who wrought heroically and unselfishly. Her splendid homes, her high-grade institutions, her happy, prospering people speak volumes of some one's steadfastness of purpose, of some one's strength of arm, courage of heart, activity of brain—of some one's sacrifice. But time, that grim obliterator, before whose destroying fingers even the stubborn granite must, in the end, succumb, is ever at his work of disintegration. Beneath his blighting touch even memory fails, and too often a life of splendid achievement and good works is forgotten in a day. "Lest we forget," then, this tribute to the late George W. Defenbaugh is penned. Pioneer successful quarryman, prominent contractor, brave, kindly, generous man, it is the desire of the writer, as it must be of all who knew him, that his deeds and his character be recorded for the benefit of those who follow after. Not immensely rich, as mere worldly possessions are estimated, he was rich in a thousand thronging memories of the early rugged days, when hardy men stood shoulder to shoulder and fought for the best interests of their community, and those who survived him are blessed in the memory of this good man, whose life in this community was as a blessed benediction on those who came under its influence.

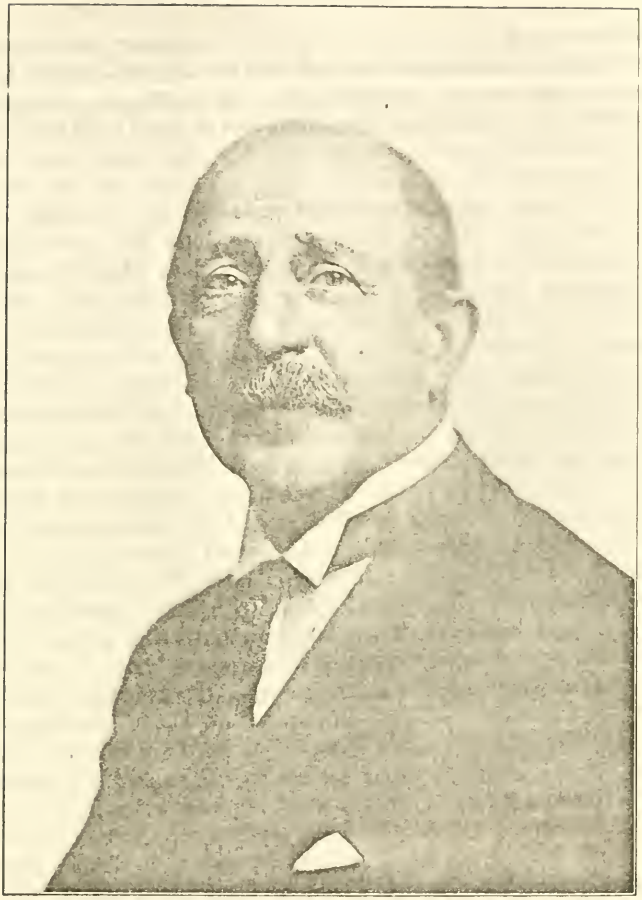
George W. Defenbaugh was born in New London, Ohio, in 1838, came to Kokomo, Indiana, in 1849, and lived here continuously until his death, which occurred on June 9, 1906. His father was a successful grocer in Kokomo for many years and was a substantial and leading citizen of the community. Being one of a large family of children, the subject of this sketch did not have the opportunity for securing a very thorough education, being in many ways a self-made man. At a comparatively early age he started to work on his own account, his first employment being in burning lime. From that he drifted into the stone quarry business and in this line he was active during practically the rest of his life. In the material upbuilding of Kokomo he had a prom-

inent part, having constructed many of the best streets and stone in some of the finest and most substantial buildings in this city came from his quarry, which was located just south of the city. For a half century he was thus engaged and besides building up a large and profitable business, he gained what is of far greater value, the reputation of a man of integrity, prudence, loyalty and honor. His life was governed by the highest motives and his business record is unsullied by any unworthy transaction. His private life was such as gained for him the sincere respect and confidence of the entire community and in his death the community suffered an irreparable loss. Aside from his quarry interests, Mr. Defenbaugh gave his support to every movement for the advantage of the people generally and he was prominently identified with the movement in Kokomo which led to the discovery of natural gas and thus gave an impetus to the manufacturing element of the city's life.

Politically, Mr. Defenbaugh was all his life an ardent Republican, but did not take an active part in political affairs, being content to cast his ballot in accordance with the dictates of his conscience. In his religious life he was also absolutely conscientious. He took a deep interest in the spiritual verities and as a result of his investigations he became identified with the Swedenborgian church, of which he was a faithful and earnest disciple. He gave to the support of his faith liberally of his time and means, and the splendid building known as Defenbaugh hall, Kokomo, was erected by him primarily as a temple for the worship after his belief.

George W. Defenbaugh was twice married, first, to Martha Moore, of Jonesboro, Indiana, to which union were born three children, who survive him, namely: Mrs. Charles Hansell, Mrs. Nativa Smith and Wilbur Defenbaugh. His second marriage occurred in Kokomo on November 9, 1898, when he was united in matrimony with Mrs. Elizabeth Steely. Mrs. Defenbaugh, who was born in Shelby county, Ohio, on July 29, 1832, is the fifth in order of birth of eight children born to Peter and Martha Christiana (Amos) Pruden. Peter Pruden was a very successful farmer and prominent citizen of near Sidney, Ohio, having been a native of Orange, New Jersey, and his death occurred in Shelby county, Ohio, in 1879. Mrs. Defenbaugh's mother was a native of Bourbon county, Kentucky, and her death occurred in Shelby county,

Ohio, in 1883. Their surviving children, besides Mrs. Defenbaugh, are as follows: Mrs. Catharine Smith, of Kokomo; Mrs. Christiana Frost, of Piqua, Ohio, and David Pruden, of Sidney, Ohio. Mrs. Defenbaugh secured her education in the common schools of her home community, she being reared on a farm. In 1867 she became the wife of Caleb Steely, whose death occurred in 1883. Prior to her marriage to Mr. Defenbaugh she had come to Kokomo on a visit to her niece, Mrs. P. E. Hoss, whose husband is a retired banker and one of Kokomo's leading citizens. While here she met Mr. Defenbaugh, their acquaintance ripening into an affection which consummated in their subsequent marriage. Mrs. Defenbaugh also embraces the Swedenborgian faith and as an adherent of the New Jerusalem church she has exemplified her faith in her daily life. She takes an active part in church work, being especially earnest and liberal in relation to missions. The old homestead in which she resides, No. 318 West Taylor street, is in the heart of the city and is a valuable piece of ground, its value constantly enhancing. Besides her business interests in this city, she has other interests in Ohio. She is a lady of refined and gracious personality, who, because of her personal worth, has gained and retains a large circle of warm and loyal friends. She retains a deep interest in her city and gives her support to all worthy moral and educational movements.



FRANCIS W. FLANNER

FRANCIS WILLIAM FLANNER.

Ceaselessly to and fro flies the deft shuttle which weaves the web of human destiny, and into the vast mosaic fabric enter the individuality, the effort, the accomplishment of each man, be his station that most lowly or one of majesty, pomp and power. Within the textile folds may be traced the line of each individuality, be it the one that lends the beautiful sheen of honest worth and honest endeavor, or one that, dark and zigzag, finds its way through warp and woof, marring the composite beauty by its blackened threads, ever in evidence of the shadowed and unprolific life. Into the great aggregate each individuality is merged, and yet the essence of each is never lost, be the angle of its influence wide-spreading and grateful, or narrow and baneful. In his efforts he who essays biographical memoirs finds much of profit and much of alluring fascination when he would follow out, in even a cursory way, the tracings of a life history, seeking to find the keynote of each respective personality. These efforts and their resulting transmission cannot fail of value in an objective way, for in each case may the lesson of life be conned, line upon line, precept upon precept. One could not contemplate the life record of the late Francis William Flanner, for many years one of the leading business men and public-spirited citizens of Indianapolis, without gaining therefrom many helpful hints and forming at the same time a very high opinion of the man, for his benevolent and charitable work, extending over a period of many years, resulting in incalculable goods and stamping him as whole-souled and genuine lover of his kind, would alone excite the admiration and reverence of all, especially of the contemplative turn of mind, for his munificent gifts came not from a desire to win the plaudits of men or for any ulterior motive, but merely out of an altruistic nature and a spirit of profound human sympathy.

Mr. Flanner was born in Mt. Pleasant, Jefferson county, Ohio, an attractive old Quaker town, long enjoying prestige in maintaining an annual meeting house of the Society of Friends. The date of his birth is recorded as December 5, 1854, and he was the son of Henry B. and Orpha A. (Tyler) Flanner. The father was born in the year 1820, in Ohio, and the mother was born in 1824 in the state of New York. Henry Beeson Flanner spent his

early life in his native state and was educated there. He devoted his life to school teaching and farming and he was a talented musician. During the Civil war he served in the Union army in a regiment of volunteers. In the autumn of 1863 he came to Indianapolis. His wife was educated in Miss Axtell's Seminary, a popular institution of that day in New York. She came to Indiana about 1840, having made the journey over the old National road, only portions of which had been improved at that time. She was a daughter of Dr. William W. Tyler, who came from the state of New York to Rushville, Indiana, in the thirties, when the country was but little developed, and he later moved to Kokomo, Howard county, this state, where he became well established and spent the rest of his life, dying about 1860. The paternal grandfather, William Flanner, was a clergyman of the Society of Friends and he was of English and French lineage.

The original representatives of the Flanner family settled in the Carolinas, and from those sections representatives subsequently went to Ohio with other members of the Society of Friends. The parents of Francis W. Flanner continued to maintain their home in Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, until the death of the father in 1863. Soon afterwards the mother moved to Indianapolis. Both were members of the Friends church. Only one of their children now survive.

Francis W. Flanner, of this memoir, spent his boyhood in Indianapolis and received his education in the public schools here and this continued to be his place of abode and his arena of activity for a period of more than half a century or during nearly all of his life, during which time he saw the city develop from a small country town to one of the nation's most important metropolises. In 1864 and 1865 he was a student in the old third ward school on West New York street, where the cigar factory of John Rauh is now located. Later he attended school in the old court house, which stood in the center of the present court house square, and still later he was a student in the old church of which Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was at one time pastor, the same having been located on the Circle, now known as Monument Place. The faculty of this institution included Prof. William A. Bell, Miss A. Cannell (who later became the wife of Professor Bell), Miss Johnson (Mrs. O. S. Runnels), Mrs. Sarah Oren (afterward state librarian), and a Miss Kelly, who was a teacher of elocution. For a portion of one year thereafter Mr. Flanner attended the old high

school that stood on the site of the present Shortridge high school, and the principal of the same at that time was Prof. George T. Brown, who is at this writing editor of a school journal in Illinois.

Mr. Flanner early in life turned his attention to the undertaking business, studying his profession under Charles Kregelo, and in 1881 he entered into partnership with John Hommoun. In 1886 C. J. Buchanan purchased Mr. John Hommoun's interest in the firm and since that time the firm has been known as Flanner & Buchanan, and the firm has long been owners of the only crematory in the state, and they also maintained a public ambulance service. The crematory and business headquarters of the firm is located at No. 320 North Illinois street, and this firm has for many years held unmistakable leadership in its field of operations. Mr. Flanner was president of the firm, which was incorporated January 21, 1911. C. J. Buchanan, who was vice-president of the firm in the life time of Mr. Flanner, is the latter's brother-in-law, and the other two firm members are F. B. Flanner, manager, and P. H. Buchanan, secretary-treasurer.

Francis W. Flanner was a progressive and public spirited citizen and was especially interested in the development of the public park system of Indianapolis, and was actively identified with the Civic League, the Indianapolis Art School, the Taxpayers' League, the May Music Festival Association and many other organizations which have been influential in their respective functions. Through the influence of Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch, who was then pastor of Plymouth Congregational church, Mr. Flanner became much interested in the work of the associated charities and he attended some of the national and state meetings of such organizations, in an informal capacity. He assisted in securing the enactment of the original law permitting in Indiana the establishment of boards of guardians for the various benevolent, charitable and penal institutions of the state, and he was a member of the state board, as a representative of Marion county, until temporary illness caused his retirement. In later years Mr. Flanner showed a deep concern in the work of the associated charities among the negroes of Indianapolis, and he put forth an earnest effort to encourage educational work among the large colored population of this city. His greatest work for Indianapolis was the founding of the Flanner Guild, a colored industrial home and neighborhood house, at No. 875 Colton street, to aid the city's

poor. A large amount of his charitable work was carried on alone and he extended aid to many poor men and women during the winter months.

Mr. Flanner was a trustee of the Flanner Guild at the time of his death, together with Dr. W. E. Brown, Dr. Carleton B. McCulloch, Charles W. Moores, B. J. Morgan and M. L. Turner. The board of directors are R. L. Brockenburr, president; Dr. W. E. Brown, vice-president; Mabel Newton, secretary; Mrs. R. L. Brockenburr, resident director; Mrs. Peter F. Bryce, treasurer; Francis Berry, Mrs. E. M. Peters, Edwin F. Stokes and M. L. Turner.

The Flanner Guild has, beside the neighborhood settlement house near the City Hospital, a commodious hall above, office and other rooms where a number of clubs meet and social work is carried on, a small cottage in connection where the residents live, a free kindergarten, a branch of the public library, a hand laundry, a bathroom for the neighborhood, and nearby a rescue cottage, the only place in the state where unfortunate colored girls can be received to wait their time to go to a hospital. It is a general clearing house and information headquarters for that part of the city. It has been the aim of the management to raise one thousand dollars annually for the successful carrying on of this work.

Mr. Flanner was a member of the "vacant-lot cultivation committee," which has as its object the utilization of vacant lots by the poor in the cultivation of vegetables. Mr. Flanner was identified with a number of fraternal organizations, but was never very especially active in their work. Among them are the Masonic order, in which he was a thirty-second-degree member, and a member of the Scottish Rite; the Meridian Lodge of Independent Order of Odd Fellows; Knights of Pythias Lodge No. 56 and the Olive Branch of the Rebekahs. As a young man he joined the old Third Presbyterian church, later he transferred his membership to the Mayflower Congregational church, under the pastorship of Rev. Nathaniel A. Hyde, D. D., and still later the personality of Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch won both him and his wife to membership in Plymouth Congregational church, which, as he expressed it, stood for "life and light." This same quest later led Mr. Flanner to the Second Church of Christ, Scientist, in which he was a member at the time of his death.

In the year 1886 was solemnized the marriage of Francis W. Flanner to Mary Hockette, of Muncie, Indiana, who was born in the Quaker village of Plainfield, this state. Prior to her marriage

Mrs. Flanner had been a successful and popular teacher, and since her marriage she has not resigned her student work; she is also a student of general literature and has done much dramatic reading, in which connection she has taken special courses in Chicago, Berlin, Cincinnati, Boston and New York City. She is a writer of no mean ability and has a reputation in poetry and short dramatic compositions, and for several years she has been prominent as a platform reader. She has the distinction of being one busy woman and a member of the Woman's Research Club and the Departmental Club.

Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Flanner, namely: Mary Emma, Janet Tyler and June Hildegarde Flanner. The family lives at the attractive homestead at No. 1920 North Capitol avenue. A nephew, Frank Bates Flanner, also lives in Indianapolis and is connected with the undertaking firm.

The useful, honorable and commendable life of Francis W. Flanner came to a close on February 17, 1912, after a period of ill health of long standing, when fifty-eight years of age. Mr. Flanner returned from a trip to Europe, taken for the benefit of his health a year previously, and he resumed his business and social affairs; but his health began to fail again after a time and he took repeated trips south, but without permanent benefit.

The funeral was private and burial was made in Crown Hill cemetery. Many expressions of sorrow and sympathy were heard, for Mr. Flanner's death came as a shock to a large number of friends and associates in commercial, social and philanthropic circles.

An old schoolmate had the following to say: "He was an unusually honorable, studious and capable student, and tribute should be paid to the beautiful, wonderful mother, now about eighty-seven, who survives him. If you knew her as I have known her so long ago and since, you would understand how he came by the high traits of character that endeared him to so many."

Impressive exercises were held at the Flanner Guild to commemorate the death of Mr. Flanner, founder of the institution. W. E. Brown, first vice-president, was in charge of the program. A life-size portrait of Mr. Flanner, heavily draped, hung above the rostrum. The Rev. H. L. Herod, pastor of the Second Christian church, spoke of the life of Mr. Flanner. Frances Berry, representing the Woman's Civic League, spoke of the opportunities made possible for colored people in the Flanner Guild project. She closed her talk with quotations from George Eliot's

"The Choir Invisible." George W. Cable, who for a time was president of the Flanner Guild, laid much on the charitable phase of Mr. Flanner's character. C. J. Buchanan, for years a business partner of Mr. Flanner, spoke of Mr. Flanner's devotion to the Flanner Guild, to which work he had clung despite the advice of physicians and relatives. R. L. Brockenburr, who had but recently taken charge of the guild, briefly stated its purposes and urged colored people to lend their support in making the institution a living monument to the memory of Mr. Flanner. Resolutions were read which had been adopted by the board of managers, setting forth the recognition of the philanthropy and humanitarianism of Mr. Flanner and setting apart December 5th, his birth day, to be observed annually as founder's day.

A committee composed of John H. Rader, Charles A. Patterson and George Asche, representing the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, drew up and passed the following resolutions:

"Whereas, our dearly beloved brother, Frank W. Flanner, has passed from the scene of his earthly labors, and

"Whereas, Brother Frank W. Flanner was a lover of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and heartily encouraged the promotion of its principles, as well as every good work, therefore be it

"Resolved, that this lodge mourn the loss of our deceased brother; that we cherish in our memories his many good qualities, that the charter of this lodge be draped in mourning for thirty days, and a copy of these resolutions be noted on our minutes and a copy be sent to the family of the deceased."

Lodge No. 56, Knights of Pythias, of Indianapolis, of which Mr. Flanner was also a member, passed the following resolution on his death:

"Whereas, Frank W. Flanner, who came to his death on February 17, 1912, has been for many years an esteemed member of Indianapolis Lodge No. 56, Knights of Pythias, and,

"Whereas, we, his brothers, while deeply deploring the general and personal loss sustained in the loss of Frank W. Flanner, desire to testify to the noble manner in which he lived his life and exemplified therein the principles of our order; therefore, be it

"Resolved, that Indianapolis Lodge No. 56, in stated meeting assembled, take occasion to testify that our brother, Frank W. Flanner, in his daily life wore well his armor in the cause of right and humanity."

J. H. Clarke wrote as follows in the Western Undertaker, a well known journal, of the late Frank W. Flanner:

"Frank W. Flanner, whose untimely death occurred on February 17, 1912, no one knew better than the writer of these poor lines. My acquaintance dates back to the time when he was an employe of the late David Kregelo & Son about the year 1877. In about the year 1881 he formed a partnership with John Hommoun, who was then running a livery business. The firm continued in business for three or four years, when the firm became Flanner, Hommoun & Wright. In a year or two Mr. Buchanan, his brother-in-law, bought the interests of Hommoun and Wright, and ever since the firm has continued as Flanner & Buchanan. The success of the firm was due to their untiring energy and attention to the business, never omitting any detail, no matter how small or unimportant. Courtesy and kindness were always their watchwords and by these attributes made many friends who had nothing but good words for the gentlemen.

"It was my good fortune and privilege to be present at a number of calls and embalments with Mr. Flanner, as also at the funeral of many more. Could I have received word of his death, I would have made an effort to attend his funeral, but I was in Louisiana at the time and did not know of his death until two weeks after, when someone sent me a clipping from the Indianapolis News.

"During the meeting of the Indiana Association, presidents of the national and state associations and myself were invited to luncheon; and it was at the table and afterward that Mr. Flanner told me of his visit to Europe on account of his affliction with nervous prostration. I told him of my retiring from active business, and of my frequent trips with my wife to different parts of the country, and that I had given up the effort to gather in more shekels, and advised him to do likewise. He assented, and asked me how. This I could not answer, but I told him I had been trying for two years and was then just learning.

"Mr. Flanner had worked too hard, not only in his business, but in the different charitable ways of doing good. His crown had been won, and a more beautiful life is now to be his because of the good work done on earth. It may be truthfully said of him: 'Blessed is he that dies in the Lord.' The flowers that were spread on his grave were nothing but emblems of love and esteem to what he will see and enjoy during eternity where he now dwells. He was a kind and indulgent husband and father, and many outside his family as well will mourn his loss no more than will I, his long-time friend."

ISAAC P. DRAPER.

Whether the elements of success in this life are innate attributes of the individual or whether they are quickened by a process of circumstantial development, it is impossible to clearly determine. Yet the study of a successful life, whatever the field of endeavor, is none the less interesting and profitable by reason of the existence of this same uncertainty. So much in excess of those of successes are the records of failures or semi-failures, that one is constrained to attempt an analysis in either case and to determine the measure of causation in an approximate way. But in studying the life history of the late Isaac P. Draper, who during his active life was closely identified with the business life of Kokomo, Indiana, we find many qualities in his make-up that always gain definite success in any career if properly directed, as was evidently done in his case. The splendid success which came to Mr. Draper was directly traceable to the salient points in his character, for he started in life at the bottom of the ladder, which he mounted unaided. With a mind capable of planning, he combined a will strong enough to execute his well-formulated purposes, and his great energy, sound judgment, keen discrimination and perseverance resulted in the accumulation of a handsome property.

Isaac P. Draper was a native son of the Hoosier state, his birth having occurred in Sullivan county, Indiana, on May 24, 1848, and he was the son of John B. and Elizabeth (Voorhees) Draper, the father a native of Ohio and the mother of Indiana. John B. Draper came to Sullivan county, Indiana, with his parents at a very early day, when that part of the state was practically on the frontier. There the father took up a large tract of land, to the development and cultivation of which he devoted himself. In young manhood John B. Draper became a clerk in a store in Sullivan, afterwards engaging in business on his own account, his house becoming the largest and most successful of the kind in the town. He was identified with the growth and prosperity of Sullivan for fifty-four years, and, after a long and useful career, died on January 13, 1908, at the age of eighty-four years. He was married four times and became the father of sixteen children.

A brother of John B. Draper, Messick, was a soldier in the war with Mexico and died on the field of battle.

Isaac P. Draper was about five years old when his parents left the farmstead and moved into the town of Sullivan. His mother died four years later and he was thus left much to his own resources. He acquired a fair knowledge of the common school branches and on leaving home he turned his hands to various kinds of employment. When large and strong enough he assisted in clearing and developing a large amount of land, becoming an expert in the use of ax and crossent saw and skilled in all manner of wooderaft and, although but a youth, he was splendidly developed physically. At the age of thirteen years he entered a stave factory, where he was employed during the following three years, becoming a proficient workman.

The outbreak of the great Southern insurrection aroused in Mr. Draper all the fires of his patriotic spirit and he earnestly desired to enter the ranks and fight for the defense of the national integrity. The military authorities would not accept him, however, because of his youth, until March 16, 1865, when, at the age of sixteen years, he enlisted and was assigned to Company D, One Hundred and Fifty-sixth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry. In the following July, while in the line of duty, he contracted a severe cold in the head which resulted in the loss of hearing in his right ear, the effects of this and other disabilities which followed soon after remaining through life. Notwithstanding this, he saw considerable active service, principally in line of guard duty and the guarding of prisoners in transit or between Alexander, Virginia, City Point and Richmond. From April, 1865, to the following August the regiment was constantly on guard and garrison duty in the states of Virginia and Indiana, and when the war closed it was mustered out of service on the 16th of the latter month. Mr. Draper always took a great pride in his military service and he was an active and interested member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

After the close of his military service Mr. Draper returned to his home at Sullivan and engaged in the liquor business, in which he was engaged for several years, accumulating a good property and becoming one of the well-to-do men of that place. In 1890 Mr. Draper sold his interests in Sullivan and came to Kokomo, where some time previously he had bought considerable

real estate. This tract was afterwards platted into city lots and were sold at handsome profits. Upon coming to Kokomo Mr. Draper went into the gents' furnishing business, in which he was successful, but, this business not being to his liking, he turned his attention to the manufacture of soft and carbonated drinks, becoming the head of the Kokomo Bottling Works, which he established and which, under his careful management, soon became a business of importance. In 1893 Mr. Draper took in as a partner his son Harry and in January, 1906, his second son, Fred C., was admitted to the firm, the firm name becoming I. P. Draper & Sons. The business grew by leaps and bounds, becoming one of the largest in its line in the state. As a keen and far-sighted business man, Mr. Draper had no superiors and among his associates his advice and counsel was valued highly. The most notable element of his make-up was his inflexible integrity and honesty. His one great motto through life and the one he lived up to the hour of his death was that "his word was as good as his note." He faithfully met every obligation and his reputation as a man of honor was of the highest. He had a keen interest in his adopted city and gave his support cheerfully to every movement which promised to benefit the community in any way. A close observer of public events, he took a lively interest in affairs of the day and acted intelligently on all public questions. In his home Mr. Draper was happy, for to a notable degree his life was devoted to his family. During the last year of his life, he was confined much of the time to his home, but in the midst of suffering he was always cheerful, uncomplaining and ever thoughtful of the comfort and welfare of those dear to him. His death occurred on August 22, 1911.

Politically, Mr. Draper was a Democrat and gave a life-long support to that party. Fraternally, he was a member of Post No. 30, Grand Army of the Republic, and the Knights of Pythias, being honored with official positions in these orders.

On the 17th of August, 1871, Isaac P. Draper was united in marriage with Jennie Earnest, of Sullivan county, Indiana, the daughter of Nathaniel and Margaret (Osborn) Earnest, both parents natives of Indiana and for many years residents of Sullivan county. Mrs. Draper's paternal grandfather, Joseph Earnest, came to Indiana in early pioneer days and at the time of his death he was one of the oldest inhabitants of the state. Mrs. Draper is

the third in order of birth in a family of seven children, of whom but two besides herself survive, namely: Mrs. Lou Pinkston, of Merom, Indiana, and Mrs. Albert Kaufman, of Sullivan county. To Mr. and Mrs. Draper were born two sons, Harry L. and Fred C., both of whom are mentioned in later paragraphs. Mrs. Draper is an active and faithful member of the First Presbyterian church and until recent years took a very active part in all the work of the church, being still a member of the church societies and a liberal contributor to all the enterprises of the church. The family home, which is located at No. 318 West Jefferson street, Kokomo, is a pleasant and attractive residence, where the spirit of true hospitality is always in evidence to those who enter it. Mrs. Draper is the owner of valuable real estate in the city, including the Oliver Hotel and the Draper block and is interested with her son Harry in the Kokomo Sanitary Milk and Ice Cream Company, which does a large business. She is a lady of splendid social qualities and has a host of warm personal friends, who esteem her for her genuine worth.

Harry L. Draper, the eldest son of Isaac P. and Jennie Draper, was born in Sullivan county, Indiana, on May 17, 1872. He secured a good elementary education in the public schools and then, with an idea of fitting himself for a business career, he, in 1888, entered the commercial department of Notre Dame University, at South Bend, where he was graduated two years later. He then worked a while for his father, later accepting a responsible position with the Illinois Central Railroad Company, the duties of which he discharged in an acceptable manner for two years, resigning in 1893. At that time he became a partner with his father in the bottling business at Kokomo, eventually acquiring a half interest in the works and materially assisting in the development of the business to the remarkable volume of considerably over one hundred thousand dollars annually. Harry Draper is a keen and sagacious business man, up with the times in his methods and yet duly conservative, so that there is a solidity about his actions that permits no chance of failure. He has devoted himself assiduously to his business affairs and today is numbered among the most successful and progressive young business men of Kokomo. He is also interested in the Kokomo Sanitary Milk and Ice Cream Company, another successful and well-known local enterprise which has during a few years made big

strides forward among the leading houses of the kind in this part of the state.

Politically, Harry L. Draper is a Democrat, but is too busy with his business affairs to take a very active part in public affairs, though not too busy to keep in touch with current questions and to cast an intelligent ballot for the principles that meet his point of view. Fraternally, he is a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

Harry L. Draper was married in 1896 to Maude Alexander, of Robinson, Illinois, and they have become the parents of two children, Margaret Elizabeth and Charline Jeannette. Mrs. Draper received a thorough education in the common schools and the State Normal School at Terre Haute and prior to her marriage she was a successful and popular teacher in the public schools, having also taught elocution and physical culture in the public schools of Danville. She is a lady of refinement and many graces of character that have attracted to her a large circle of friends.

Fred C. Draper, the second son of Isaac P. and Jennie Draper, was born in Sullivan, Indiana, on August 27, 1874, and his death occurred in April, 1910. The death of no young man in Kokomo in recent years caused so widespread an expression of genuine sorrow and regret as was heard when Death's hand touched him and he entered into the dreamless sleep from which none awake. A young man of exceptional qualities of character, a good business man, friendly neighbor, upright citizen, faithful husband and loving father, he embodied in himself those qualities which drew others to him and his passing away left a void that has never been filled. Mr. Draper received a good practical education in the schools of Kokomo and upon completing his education he accepted a clerkship in the Strickland clothing store, though prior to that he had taken a course in a dental college at Indianapolis with a view of making that his life work. Subsequently he became assistant to his father in the bottling works and in January, 1906, he became a partner in the concern, which was now styled Isaac P. Draper & Sons. He was a material factor in the development of the business, in which he took the deepest interest, and formed many warm business friendships. He possessed a personality of unusual force, excellent business qualifications and an ambition and enthusiasm that in itself was almost a guarantee of success

in any undertaking to which he might address himself. In January, 1910, Mr. Draper went to San Antonio, Texas, in the hope of regaining his health, which was in a precarious condition, and returned to Kokomo a few months later feeling much improved. However, his death came suddenly, despite the ministrations of loving hands and the skill of science.

On January 15, 1902, Fred C. Draper was married to Icy Turner, of Nebraska, and they became the parents of two children, Harry, born July 5, 1903, who died in infancy, and Frances Jane, born July 13, 1907, who is now living with her mother in Chicago.

Politically, Fred Draper was affiliated with the Democratic party, though he did not take a very active part in politics. Fraternally, he was a member of the Knights of Pythias, including the Uniform Rank, and the Fraternal Order of Eagles. He was a popular member of these orders and in his daily life endeavored to exemplify their sublime teachings.

THOMAS MURRAY.

This biographical memoir has to do with a character of unusual force, for Thomas Murray, whose life chapter has been closed by the fate that awaits us all, was for many years one of the best known and most popular citizens of Howard county, Indiana, having come from one of the oldest and best-known pioneer families of Kokomo, and he himself assisted in many ways in advancing the interests of the community with which his life was identified. While he carried on a special line of business in such a manner as to gain a comfortable competency for himself, he also belonged to that class of representative citizens who promote the public welfare while advancing individual success. There were in him sterling traits which commanded uniform confidence and regard, and his memory is today honored by all who knew him and is enshrined in the hearts of his many friends.

Thomas Murray was a native of the county in which he spent his life, his birth having occurred at Kokomo on January 16, 1858, and his death occurred on January 14, 1910, so that had he lived two days longer he would have reached his fifty-second birthday. He was the son of Col. Charles D. and Margaret A. Murray, the former being deceased and the latter now making her home in Kokomo. Charles D. Murray was a man of much more than ordinary ability and strength of character and occupied a position of unusual eminence in his section of the state. As a lawyer, he had no superiors and few equals before the Howard county bar, his wide and accurate knowledge of the law, his eloquence as a pleader and his forceful personality making him a man of prominence and influence in his profession. He was one of the real pioneers of this locality, having helped to lay out the city of Kokomo, his first home being in a log cabin, and he was an important factor in the early development and progress of the town. During the Civil war he was a soldier of distinction, having gained the rank of colonel, and he served his county well in the halls of the state Legislature and in other positions of high trust and honor. His death occurred in 1873. Charles D. and Margaret A. Murray were the parents of twelve children, of whom the sur-

vivors are as follows: Capt. Charles D. Murray and Daniel A. Murray, of New Orleans; Horace Murray, of Joplin, Missouri; Fred Murray, of Elgin, Illinois; Mrs. Emma Ricketts, of Howard county, Indiana, and Lizzie, Carrie and William, of Kokomo.

"Tom" Murray, as he was universally called by those who knew him, was reared in Kokomo and received his education in the public schools of this city. In boyhood he followed the bent of his inclinations and identified himself with the show business, joining Robert Campbell, one of the premier circus agents of that day, with the advance advertising force of the old W. W. Coles show. In this connection he was for two or three seasons "on the road," covering much of the country and gaining an experience of much value to him, and in a way educational. During the late seventies Mr. Murray controlled the Kokomo bill-posting plant and then embarked in business on his own account, in which he met with success, accumulating a competency which has placed his widow in comfortable circumstances. He afterwards embarked with his brother, William Murray, in the cigar and tobacco business, with a billiard room, and was so engaged up to the time of his death.

On May 22, 1889, Thomas Murray was united in marriage with Amanda Haines, who was born in Dayton, Ohio, on February 7, 1863, the daughter of George and Margaret Haines. Of her mother, Mrs. Murray knows but little, as she died many years ago when Mrs. Murray was but an infant. George and Margaret Haines were the parents of fourteen children. The family came to Kokomo when Mrs. Murray was quite young. George Haines was a native of Pennsylvania, but when but a child he was taken to Ohio by his parents. During the greater part of his life he followed the vocation of a butcher, but about sixteen years before his death he engaged in the express business, which he followed thereafter. He returned to Dayton, Ohio, to live, and there his death occurred on March 28, 1894, at the age of seventy-three years. He was a man of splendid personal qualities and stood high in public esteem in the communities where he had lived. To Mr. and Mrs. Murray no children were born.

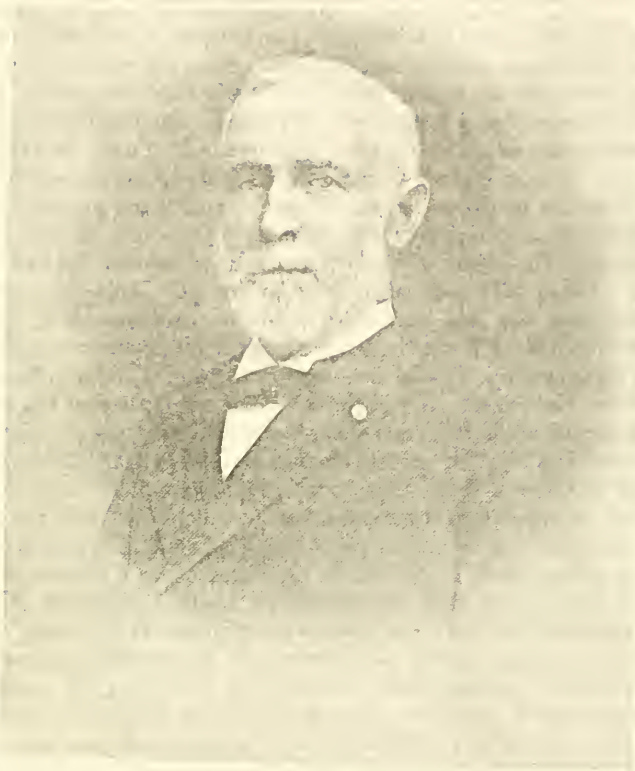
If "Tom" Murray had a fad it was music, and especially brass-band music. He possessed unusual talent himself as a musician, and all his life this trait was one of his most noticeable characteristics. As a boy he was a drummer in the old Johnnie

McReynolds Light Guard Band and subsequently took up the euphonium, in the playing of which he became an expert. With him music was a passion, and it has been said that his own private business would be laid aside in order that he might go with his band when it appeared in public. He was largely instrumental in promoting the interests and guaranteeing the success of the different bands with which he was connected, giving liberally of both his time and his money when needed. At the time of his death he was manager of the Kokomo Citizens Band, one of the best organizations of its kind in this part of the state.

But little behind his love for music was his attachment for dogs and horses. Being a good hunter, and exceedingly fond of the chase, he was never happier than when surrounded with his dogs, mounted on a good horse and on the trail of a good scent.

Mr. Murray was a man of unusual mental ability and was a wide and intelligent reader, keeping in close touch with current topics and the trend of public affairs. One who knew him well said of him in this regard: "He had a keen, analytical mind, an inheritance from his father, quick to see and grasp a proposition in business or in politics, even in law, to which had he devoted himself it is easy to believe he would have been a master mind." Optimistic in temperament, he always saw the bright side of life and endeavored to spread the gospel of good cheer among all with whom he came in contact. He possessed a rare fund of good humor and was a splendid story teller, having also that other and more rare faculty of being a good listener. Though not demonstrative in his feelings towards others, he easily made friends, whom he valued at their true worth, and intense loyalty to his friends was one of his striking characteristics.

Politically, Mr. Murray was aligned with the Republican party up to within a few years of his death, and took an active and influential part in the local campaigns of his party, but eventually he transferred his allegiance to the Democratic party. Fraternally, he was a member of Good Intent Lodge No. 29, Knights of Pythias, and Kokomo Aerie No. 255, Fraternal Order of Eagles. Mr. Murray's home for the past sixteen years was at No. 414 North Market street, and on the site of the old home Mrs. Murray has recently completed the erection of an elegant apartment building, modern in every way. She is a lady of many splendid qualities of head and heart and is well liked by all who know her.



G. W. H. Kemper.

GEN. WILLIAM HARRISON KEMPER, M. D.

Among those who stand as distinguished types of the world's workers is Gen. William Harrison Kemper, one of the able and honored pioneer physicians and surgeons of Muncie, Indiana, who is now spending the serene Indian summer of his years in honorable retirement from the more active duties of life, and who showed his unqualified loyalty to the federal government during its days of crisis in the early sixties by his effective interposition in various capacities in the Union army. He is a man of fine intellectual and professional attainments, an author of national repute, of most gracious personality, of strong and noble character, and who has labored with zeal and devotion in the alleviation of human suffering. As one of those who have lent dignity and honor to the medical profession in Indiana and who brought to his chosen vocation the strength and devotion of a great soul and a broad mind, it is most consonant that in this publication be entered and perpetuated a tribute to his worth. He is plain and unassuming, a fine type of the self-made man. He is charitable and benevolent; those in need or distress of body or mind seek not his aid in vain. These and many other commendable qualities have won for him the good will and esteem of the people of Delaware county. It is no very rare thing for a poor boy in our country to become a prosperous man and occupy a commanding position in the world's affairs, but many who have fought their way from poverty and obscurity to a place of power and influence in the various relations of life, retain some marks and scars of the conflict. They are apt to be narrow and grasping, even if not sordid and scrupulous. Doctor Kemper, however, is an instance of a man who has achieved success without paying the price at which it is so often bought; for his success has not removed him farther from his fellow men, but has brought him into nearer and more intimate relations with them. The more influence he has had the more he has done for those around him.

Doctor Kemper was born in Rush county, Indiana, December 16, 1839, and he is the scion of one of the state's sterling old families, being the son of Arthur S. and Patience (Bryant) Kemper,

natives of Kentucky and of German descent, and he is the grandson of John Kemper.

Doctor Kemper's early life was spent about like that of the average country boy. He was ten years old when his father died in 1849, which event threw him very largely upon his own resources; this, no doubt, fostered in the boy a spirit of courage, fortitude and self-reliance, which led to his success in later years. During the succeeding seven years he was employed in tilling the home farm, attending the common schools at intervals in the meantime, in which he acquired a practical English education, and later pursued the higher branches of learning at the seminary at Greensburg, Indiana. In 1856 he removed to Iowa, locating at the town of Montezuma, where for one year he was employed as clerk in a dry goods store, at the end of which time he accepted a position in a printing office and there worked for two years. Returning to Indiana late in the year 1859, he resided at Greensburg until the following December, 1860, attending school. He had long cherished a laudable ambition to enter the medical profession, and when twenty-one years old he began the study of the same in the office of Dr. John W. Moodey, under whose instructions he continued until the commencement of the great war between the states, when he unhesitatingly gave up his studies, severed home ties and enlisted in Company B, Seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry, April 18, 1861, only a few days after Fort Sumter had been fired upon, thus being one of the first to go to the front. This was the first company to enter the service from Decatur county, and young Kemper served three months as a private. On September 25, 1861, he re-enlisted and was appointed hospital steward of the Seventeenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, in which capacity he served until February 20, 1863, when, owing to his faithfulness and ability, he was appointed assistant surgeon of said regiment, a position which he very creditably filled until the expiration of his term of service, July 27, 1864. He had accompanied his regiment through its varied experiences, participating in many trying campaigns and important battles and minor skirmishes, including Chickamauga, Peach Tree Creek, Kenesaw Mountain, Dallas, Hoover's Gap, Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge, Farmington, Big Shanty, Noonday Creek, McMinnville, Cleveland, siege of Knoxville, and various engagements before Atlanta. His practical experience with the army resulted in rendering him proficient in surgery, and he left the service with the

determination of furthering his knowledge of medicine and with this end in view he entered the medical department of the University of Michigan in October, 1864, and the following spring took a course at the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, New York, from which well known institution he was graduated in June, 1865. He also took a post-graduate course of instruction at the New York Polyclinic in 1886.

Thus exceptionally well equipped for his life work, Doctor Kemper located in Muncie, Indiana, in August, 1865, and here he has since been engaged in the practice of his profession, with ever-increasing success, having practiced in Delaware county longer than any other physician, his name having been a household word in this section of the state for nearly a half century. He has ever been a profound student and has kept fully abreast of the times in all that pertains to his profession, and his fame as a general practitioner and surgeon has far transcended the limits of Delaware county, until he has long ranked with the leading medical men of the state and is now not unknown in national circles of the fraternity. He was coroner of Delaware county from 1870 until 1875, and he was one of the examining surgeons for pensions from May, 1872, to June, 1893, with the exception of a period of two years, when he was removed for political reasons. He was again appointed United States examining surgeon for pensions in 1901, which position he has held to the present time. As a public servant he has performed his duties ably and well, winning the hearty approval of his constituents.

Doctor Kemper is a member of the Delaware County Medical Society, of which he was president in 1879; also a member of the Delaware District Medical Society, and he has been a member of the Indiana State Medical Society since 1867, and he was treasurer of the same from 1879 to 1885, inclusive, and elected president in 1886, and presided in 1887; he is also a member of the American Medical Association, and for years he has taken a very active interest in the deliberations of these bodies. The Doctor belongs to the Grand Army of the Republic, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. He is a loyal Republican in politics when the candidates are worthy men, and religiously belongs to the Methodist Episcopal church, and was superintendent of the Sunday school in the local congregation from 1867 to 1888, his work in this connection being most beneficial to the church.

Doctor Kemper was assistant in the chair of obstetrics and diseases of women, Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, Indianapolis, Indiana, during the session of 1875 and 1876. He has been a member and secretary of the board of trustees of Medical College of Indiana, Indianapolis, since 1890. From 1900 to 1908 he was president of the board of trustees of the Medical College of Indiana. In 1902 he was appointed lecturer on the history of medicine. In 1904 he was elected professor of the history of medicine, and in 1908, upon the combination of the several medical colleges, was made emeritus professor of the history of medicine in the Indiana University School of Medicine, a position he still holds.

As intimated above, Doctor Kemper is well known in the field of medical literature, having at different times contributed a number of valuable and widely read papers on various medical subjects. His style is clear and lucid, direct and entertaining. He has conducted a wide research, carefully examining hundreds of cases, and, being a keen observer and a logical thinker, he has given the results of his investigations in convincing essays contributed to various medical journals or read before medical societies. Of the more than fifty articles from his pen the following have been much discussed: "Operation for the Radical Cure of Varicocele," Louisville and Richmond Medical Journal, Vol. 9; "Exophthalmic Goiter," Transactions of Indiana State Medical Society, 1871; "Retention in Utero of the Dead Foetus, Considered Particularly with Regard to its Effects Upon the Mother," 1875; "Affections of the Gall-Bladder Tending to Result in Cutaneous Bilary Fistula," 1879; "Primary Cancer of the Lung," 1882; "Angel-Wing Deformity," 1884; "President's Address," 1887; "Is Labor Protracted by Early Spontaneous Rupture of the Membranes?" American Practitioner, Vol. 9; "A Contribution to Medical Jurisprudence," American Practitioner, Vol 15; "Incarceration to the Placenta at Full Term," American Practitioner, Vol. 22; "Ligation of the Femoral Artery," American Practitioner, Vol. 23; "Syphiliphobia," Indiana Medical Journal, Vol. 2; "A Case of Lodgment of a Breech-Pin in the Brain; Removal on the Second Day; Recovery," American Journal of the Medical Sciences, Vol. 89; "A Study of the Subject of Spontaneous Rupture of the Membranes at Full Term of Gestation Preceding the Beginning of Labor," American Journal Medical Science, Vol. 89;

"A Case of Painful Paraplegia," Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases, Vol. 12; "One Thousand Cases of Labor, and Their Lessons," Medical News, Vol. 59; "A Case of Senile Gangrene Treated by Amputation," Virginia Medical Monthly, Vol. 20; "A Plea for the Cesarean Operation, Based on a Report of Fifty-three Cases Performed in Indiana," The Journal of the Indiana State Medical Association, Vol. IV, page 162, April, 1911. He also reported a case of "Podelcoma," American Practitioner, Vol. 14, being the only case on record as having occurred in the United States, at that time.

Doctor Kemper has also written several books which have had a wide circulation among medical men. In 1896 he contributed a booklet entitled "Uses of Suffering," Cincinnati, Curtis & Jennings. In 1905 appeared "The World's Anatomists," seventy-nine pages, Philadelphia, P. Blakiston's Son & Company. In January, 1909 (Vol. II, the Journal of the Indiana State Medical Association, Fort Wayne, Indiana), began a series of articles entitled "Sketches of the Medical History of Indiana." These were continued over two years, and in June, 1911, were revised, corrected and enlarged and published in book form in a volume of four hundred and fifteen pages, entitled, "A Medical History of Indiana." This excellent work was well received, and to the present time is the only work on the medical history of Indiana that has been published. Several years ago the "Physicians and Surgeons of America" contained a biographical sketch of Doctor Kemper and a list of his writings.

In 1872 the Doctor formed a co-partnership with Dr. Robert Winton, and for years this was a very busy and prominent firm. Later he was associated with Dr. H. A. Cowing in practice nearly ten years. The subject has borne well his part in every relation of life and he has always enjoyed to the full the confidence and esteem of all who know him. He has the gentle manner and sympathetic nature, added to a quick apprehension and a thorough professional knowledge of the true master of the healing art.

On August 15, 1865, Doctor Kemper was united in marriage with Harriet Kemper, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, daughter of a prominent old family there. To this union four children were born, namely: Georgette Moodey, daughter, is the wife of John Lawrance Smith, of Terre Haute, Indiana; the eldest son, Dr. Arthur Thomson Kemper, is a practicing physician in partnership with

his father, while the younger son, William Winton Kemper, resides on a farm near Lancaster, Ohio; the fourth, a son, died in infancy.

In the early part of the year 1905 Doctor Kemper made his only visit to foreign countries. Two weeks were spent in Egypt, and four in Palestine and Syria. The journey from Jerusalem to Damascus, and from Baalbek to Beyrout, over the Lebanon mountains was made on horseback. Turkey, Greece and the European countries were hastily visited.

The Doctor has a pleasant and attractive home, containing a large and carefully selected library. Many of his old patients who will not consent to patronizing any other physician still cling to Doctor Kemper, but for some time he has not extensively engaged in the practice.

THOMAS M. KIRKPATRICK.

The career of the well-remembered gentleman whose name forms the caption of this biographical memoir was a strenuous and varied one, the distinction which he attained in different spheres of activity entitling him to honorable mention among the leading men and representative citizens of his day and generation in the county with which his life was so closely identified, and to him is due credit for giving additional prestige to the family name, an old and honored one, and adding to the brightness of an escutcheon which shines with peculiar luster in communities long noted for the high standing and distinguished achievements of its business and public men, and although his life record has been brought to a close by the inevitable fate that awaits all mankind, his influence still pervades the lives of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances who reverence his memory. As farmer, public official, soldier or private citizen, he was always true to himself and his fellow men, and the tongue of calumny never touched him. As a soldier he proved his loyalty to the government he loved so well on the long and tiresome marches in all kinds of situations, on the tented field and amid the flame and smoke of battle, where the rattle of the musketry, mingled with the terrible concussion of the bursting shell and the deep diapason of the cannon's roar, made up the sublime but awful chorus of death. To such as he the country is under a debt of gratitude which it cannot repay and in centuries yet to be posterity will commemorate their chivalry in fitting eulogy and tell their deeds in story and in song.

Thomas M. Kirkpatrick was a native son of the old Buckeye state, his birth having occurred in Brown county, Ohio, on May 2, 1820. He was descended from sturdy Scotch ancestry, his grandfather, Andrew Kirkpatrick, having been born in the land of hills and heather. With two brothers he emigrated to America some time before the war of the Revolution, and they fought on the side of the colonists in their struggle for independence, one of the brothers, David, being killed at the battle of Bunker Hill. Andrew Kirkpatrick married, in Maryland, Elizabeth Bowen, and removed to West Virginia, subsequently becoming a pioneer of

Ohio. Among their children born in West Virginia was James, father of the subject. After removing to Ohio, in 1812, James Kirkpatrick, with several brothers, enlisted for service in the second war with England and served in the campaign along the Ohio border. James subsequently was married to Mary Kincaid, the daughter of another Ohio pioneer, and remained a resident of Brown county until his death, which occurred in 1828. In 1834 his widow, with her six fatherless children, emigrated to Montgomery county, Indiana, where lived a brother-in-law, Absalom Kirkpatrick.

Thomas M. Kirkpatrick remained at the family home with his mother, on the line between Montgomery and Tippecanoe counties until 1843, when he removed to what was then called the "Miami Reserve," having previously given the section a thorough examination. During his boyhood he had applied himself to farm work as an assistant to his uncle and he received such educational advantages as could be secured in the pioneer schools of that day. The claim which he entered upon locating in the Reserve remained in his possession until a short time before his death. He at once set himself to the task of clearing the land and putting it in cultivation, a herculean task in those days, and he developed one of the best farms in the locality, making it his home for thirty-five years. A number of years before his death Captain Kirkpatrick retired from active labor and moved to Kokomo, where he rested in the enjoyment of that leisure which he had so richly earned. As a farmer he was energetic in action, progressive and intelligent in his methods and sagacious in his business dealings, so that he was enabled to pass his latter days free from any worry as to his temporal needs. His business life was characterized by the strictest integrity, his word being literally considered as good as his bond, and he never countenanced, even to the slightest degree anything suggestive of chicanery or sharp practice. Captain Kirkpatrick assisted in the development and improvement of Howard county as much perhaps as any other citizen of the county. He subscribed five hundred dollars towards the first railroad enterprise, though at the same time he was heavily in debt for his land, and he was a contractor in the building of the road, clearing the timber for the track. Having been for the greater part of his life engaged in agricultural pursuits, he took a great interest in the county agricultural society, to

the success of which he largely contributed, and he took a definite stand in his advocacy of progressive and advanced ideas relating to agricultural methods.

When the slave holders of the South threatened to secede from the Union and the cloud of war hung over the land Thomas J. Harrison, Barnabus Busby and Thomas M. Kirkpatrick met in Kokomo. They realized the seriousness of the situation and before separating they mutually pledged each other that if war came they would go together to the defense of the flag, regardless of pay or position. Upon learning of the fall of Fort Sumter, Mr. Kirkpatrick hastened to Kokomo, where he found that Harrison had already enlisted one hundred and fifty men for the active service. Kirkpatrick and Busby joined the company and they proceeded to Indianapolis. There the men were divided, there being too many men for one company, and Harrison and Kirkpatrick were elected captains, Busby being elected first lieutenant under Kirkpatrick. Captain Kirkpatrick's commission was dated April 23, 1861, and on May 12th his company was assigned to the Twelfth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry. Captain Kirkpatrick was anxious to enter the three-year service and in order to do so he was, by permission of Governor Morton, transferred to the Thirteenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, fifty-five of his men following him. This became known as Company E, and, one hundred and one strong, they were mustered in on June 18th. Captain Kirkpatrick participated in all the campaigns, battles and skirmishes in which his regiment had a part, the command having a record of which it has just reason to be proud. Captain Kirkpatrick was a faithful, valiant and courageous soldier, leading his men into the thickest of the fight and never shirking his share of the hardships and dangers of the campaigns in which they took part. At the close of his period of enlistment he returned home, having received an honorable discharge. In April, 1865, Congressman Stillwell requested Captain Kirkpatrick to organize the One Hundred and Fifty-third Regiment from this district, of which he was to be commissioned colonel. This the Captain hastened to do, but upon arriving at Indianapolis he found that the surrender of Lee prevented the fruition of the plan. However, Captain Kirkpatrick rejoiced, as did every true American, at the close of the terrible struggle, and returned to his home. Early in the spring of 1865 the Captain had been offered the commis-

sion as lieutenant-colonel of the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Indiana Regiment, but he had declined the appointment.

Politically, Captain Kirkpatrick was a Republican from the organization of the party and took an active part in advocating its principles and electing its candidates. He was called to a number of positions of trust and honor and in every station he acquitted himself with honor and to the entire satisfaction of his constituents. He served as a justice of the peace for six years, in 1852 was elected sheriff of the county, serving two terms, in 1865 and 1866 he served as county commissioner and served two years as township trustee. During three terms, from 1870 to 1874, he represented Howard county in the state Legislature, and in 1878 he was again elected and served one term. In that body he rendered effective service as a member of several important committees and advocated on the floor the passage of a number of beneficent laws. In 1883 Captain Kirkpatrick was appointed by President Arthur as collector of internal revenue for the eleventh district, his nomination being promptly confirmed by the national Senate. It is a noteworthy fact that in all the instances where his name was mentioned for public office, it was done unsolicited by him, and in his discharge of the official responsibilities thus put upon him he disappointed no one, his administration always being characterized by firmness, ability and faithfulness.

On April 1, 1841, Captain Kirkpatrick was united in marriage to Margaret J. Baldwin, who was born January 27, 1824, the daughter of William A. and Amy (Crooks) Baldwin. Her death occurred on February 28, 1888, after an invalidism of many years. On December 20, 1888, the Captain married Hattie Foster, who was born in Fayette county, Indiana, the daughter of John Foster, a farmer, who afterwards moved to Fayette county, this state, and is now retired from active life, having been successful in his business affairs. Mrs. Kirkpatrick is the eldest of the five living children born to her parents, the others being as follows: Edward, of Fayette county, Indiana; Charles, a farmer in Rush county, Indiana; James, a farmer near Rushville, Indiana, who is now employed in an express office there; Ruel, who is the registry clerk in the postoffice at Marion, Indiana. Mrs. Kirkpatrick's mother bore the maiden name of Martha McConnell. She was born in Fayette county, Indiana, December 25, 1841, and died in February, 1907. To Captain and Hattie Kirkpatrick was born a daughter, Jennie, who is the wife of Oscar Gross, of Tipton coun-

ty, Indiana, and they have two children, Harriet and Thomas Edward.

Religiously, Captain Kirkpatrick was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, while, fraternally, he was an appreciative member of the Grand Army of the Republic, in the workings of which he took a deep interest.

Capt. Thomas M. Kirkpatrick closed his eyes in the dreamless sleep that knows no waking on Sunday morning, September 6, 1891. He had been in failing health for some weeks prior to his last illness, the hardships and privations of his army life, together with the natural impairments of age, contributing to a general breaking down. His death was universally mourned, not only in his immediate community, but far and wide, for he enjoyed an acquaintance in many parts of the country. Many tender messages of sympathy were received by the family and many expressions of appreciation of the Captain's life were made by those who knew him and appreciated him at his true worth. Among these, the following are reproduced here:

"Cape May, N. J., September 7, 1891.

"To Mrs. Thomas Kirkpatrick:

"I have heard with great regret of the death of your husband, my old comrade and friend, Captain Thomas Kirkpatrick, and beg to extend to you and his family my sincere sympathy.

"BENJ. HARRISON."

Hon. James A. Wildman, in a letter to the Kokomo Gazette Tribune, had the following to say: "It was with deep sorrow that I read the dispatch in the morning papers announcing the death of Capt. T. M. Kirkpatrick. I had known the Captain for over thirty years—as a thrifty, hard-working farmer, as an officer in the army, county commissioner and legislator. In all the various walks of life he was a modest, honest, true and noble man. I remember well in April, 1861, when he asked me to attend to some business for him and said that he was going to enlist, and he did enlist, as a private. The question of rank or pay never entered his mind. It was with him purely a question of patriotism, and no truer, better soldier ever wore the army blue than Captain Kirkpatrick. He was indeed a true hero. Howard county has lost one among her very best citizens, the county a patriot and hero. He deserves a monument as a pioneer and brave soldier."

The Gazette Tribune had the following to say editorially: "In the death of Capt. T. M. Kirkpatrick there is lost to this city and county a conspicuous and worthy citizen, widely known and universally esteemed. Howard county gladly honored him in the years of his vigorous manhood and his country, which he served so loyally and well, gave to him some measure of reward for his efficient service and valued citizenship. He was one of the earliest pioneers of this vicinity and touched every condition of life from the hardship of those primitive days up to comfort and plenty, then back again to poverty because of a generosity that, knowing no limit, invited imposition and betrayal. At every stage of his career he was the same honest, cheerful, generous soul, living not for himself, but for others, unknown to selfishness, a stranger to dishonor, unacquainted with the grosser elements of human nature and heedless of their sway over others less worthy than he.

"He was a valiant soldier. * * * He was every inch a fighter, true to every trust, loyal to every duty, precisely the sort of a man this country owes far more to than can ever be paid. Modesty was a ruling trait of his character and those who knew him best have never heard him boast or even willing to admit that his friends were in any measure correct in the high praise and exalted esteem they held for him. * * * A discriminating and patriotic public must never fail and can never fail to accord to such soldiering as his the highest meed of praise and honor. He was a patriot and a fighter fit to rank with the bravest and best that ever battled for our country.

"In his business relations Captain Kirkpatrick was a model of integrity. In the domestic circle he was exemplary. To his friends he was constant and loyal, to his enemies generous and just. * * * Captain Kirkpatrick was an intimate personal friend of President Harrison and he was well known by all the prominent soldiers of the state. All held him in the highest esteem and many hearts will yield a measure of sorrow for the grand good man whom Howard county deeply mourns today."

As a matter of historic interest, it is worthy of note that Captain Kirkpatrick was one of the two last survivors of the first grand jury which ever sat in Howard county. The first court convened in November, 1844, and the grand jury, which consisted of fifteen citizens, indicted twenty-five persons at the first sitting, charging them with various crimes. The court was held at the residence of John Harrison, eight miles west of where Kokomo now stands.

LOUIS RASTETTER.

In the death of Louis Rastetter, in 1898, there was removed another of those prominent business men of Fort Wayne, Indiana, who have made their way in life by force of their own merit and industry from small beginnings to great successes, and his memory will long be revered and his influence for good felt in this section of our great commonwealth, for he belonged to that class of worthy and noble citizens who leave behind them much that is deathless. Although he had the advantage of an education above that of the average boy of his day, he came early in life to this country and, where the language and customs were strange and obstacles were innumerable, he made his way without relatives or friends, but in due course of time he had plenty of the latter, for he was of a turn to win the confidence and good will of those with whom he came into contact and to retain their esteem and friendship without effort. He was a man of absolute honesty, always on the advance and managed his extensive manufacturing business with a skill and prudence which came of a practical knowledge of every branch of the business. His rise in the world was at the expense of no one, and in his death Fort Wayne and Allen county sustained a great loss and a very wide circle of friends was left to deplore his passing away. For he was universally regarded as one of Fort Wayne's most useful and enterprising men of affairs, of which city he had been an active and influential citizen for more than forty years. His record might well be studied by the young man, for, beginning at the bottom of the ladder with industry and perseverance, he soon reached the point where he was recognized as one of the city's most substantial citizens.

Louis Rastetter was born in Baden, Germany, May 31, 1834. He was the son of Andrew and Mary (Sutter) Rastetter, who were well-to-do people and intended to educate their son for a teacher. Before the preparations for this profession were completed it was seen that the natural bent of Louis was towards mechanics and as his talent in this line was unmistakable, he learned the trade and became skilled before leaving his native

country. When he was twenty years old he decided to emigrate to America, believing that the advantages to young men were superior to those in Europe. He landed on our shores in the year 1854, unaccompanied by any of his relatives, to make his way alone in a strange land. He soon obtained employment in Rochester, New York, where he remained for two years. He then went to Buffalo, where he was employed at his trade for a year longer.

It was September 27, 1857, that Mr. Rastetter first entered the city of Fort Wayne, destined to be the scene of his future success. He obtained work in the Wabash shops, where he remained until 1859, when he made a trip to Germany to visit his parents. A year later he returned to his old position in the Wabash shops, and shortly thereafter was married. He remained for four years in the machine shops. It was then that Mr. Rastetter first went into business for himself, setting up a small machine shop on West Jefferson street near the corner of Harrison, which he conducted with growing success for the next ten years and it was in this shop that he made the clock for the Allen county court house, for the building which was a few years ago torn down to be replaced by the present magnificent structure. In 1870 he sold out his machine shop on West Jefferson street, and took the position of master mechanic in the wheel works of N. G. Olds, remaining with that concern until the fall of 1876, when with two associates he went to Lima, Ohio, to engage in the manufacture of hubs, spokes and buggy bows, under the name of the Lima Wheel Company. After four years and a half in Lima, where he achieved considerable success, Mr. Rastetter sold his interests to his partners and returned to Fort Wayne with sufficient capital to establish a factory of his own for the manufacture of like articles. This factory was established in 1882 and was located at the corner of Calhoun and Jefferson streets. It became too small to accommodate his growing business and was moved to Broadway at the crossing of Pennsylvania railroad in 1886, where he had erected a much larger plant. The business continued to grow under his able management and in 1895 it was again moved into still larger quarters at Wall, Nelson and Garden streets where it is at present located. About 1892 Mr. Rastetter added the manufacture of bicycle rims to the other lines of goods which were shipped to all parts of the world.

One of the feats of which the elder Rastetter was very proud was the manufacture of the old town clock which he made and placed in position in 1869 and which rendered excellent service until 1897, when it was removed from the court house tower. Mr. Rastetter purchased the clock when the court house was torn down and intended to place it in his works. At the time he built the Fort Wayne clock, he also built clocks for St. Louis and Charleston, Illinois.

Mr. Rastetter was married August 4, 1860, to Elizabeth Hauenstein, daughter of John and Mary Hauenstein, both natives of Switzerland, where they spent their earlier years, coming to the United States and locating in Fort Wayne, Indiana, in the early days and here they became well known and well established, being highly respected. Here the wife of the subject grew to womanhood, received a good education and here she has spent her life, her birth having occurred here on March 27, 1841. She is a woman of many commendable characteristics, and, like her husband before her, has always had a wide circle of warm friends.

To Mr. and Mrs. Rastetter seven children were born, four of whom are living at this writing, namely: William C., who is in charge of the manufacturing business established by his father and which he has managed in a successful and capable manner, now ranking among the leading young business men of Fort Wayne, the firm name Louis Rastetter & Son still remaining. William C. Rastetter married Edith Howenstein, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, and they have three children, Helen Elizabeth, William C., Jr., and Louis. This family has a fine home at No. 1226 Wall street, Fort Wayne. Helen Rastetter, daughter of the subject, married John H. Wilkins, of Fort Wayne, and they have three children, Alice Rastetter Wilkins, Louis Christian Wilkins and Dorothy Wilkins. Charles Rastetter, second son of the subject of this memoir, lives at home and is successfully engaged in the real estate business. Mary Rastetter, the other surviving daughter of the subject, lives in the old home with her aged mother, gladly looking after her every wish. She is an accomplished, estimable young lady, has traveled extensively, having at this writing just returned from a sojourn in Yellowstone Park. She is popular with the best social set of Fort Wayne. These children have all received every advantage as to education and wholesome home training, the results of which they reflect in their every day lives.

Louis Rastetter was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He was a great home man, was best contented when at his picturesque old residence at No. 1620 Broadway, where he enjoyed walking through his well-kept and attractive grounds and among his fine fruit trees. He made considerable study of horticulture and left a very valuable orchard which was his hobby. The death of Louis Rastetter occurred on February 9, 1898, after a short illness, at the age of sixty-four years.

JESSE REAGAN, M. D.

JESSE REAGAN, M. D.

In giving the life record of the late Dr. Jesse Reagan, of Plainfield, Indiana, the publishers of this work believe that it will be an incentive to the young who may peruse it to lead nobler lives, have higher ambitions and accomplish more for their fellow men, for his life was always led along a plane of high endeavor, always consistent with the truth in its higher forms and ever in keeping with honorable principles, and he had an altruistic spirit —a broad and abiding love for suffering humanity—and for over a half century he put forth every effort to alleviate the same, and his name deserves to go down in the history of his state as one of our worthiest and most faithful and efficient pioneer physicians. He was the scion of a sterling ancestry who played well their parts in the first settlement of eastern Indiana, and the Doctor proved to be a worthy descendant of his forebears; thus, for many reasons, not the least of which is the fact that he was one of the patriotic sons of the North who, when the terrible tocsin of war sounded in the early sixties, unhesitatingly gave up the pleasures of home and the pursuits of a profitable profession to do what he could in behalf of the Federal Union, the biographer is glad to herein set forth the salient facts concerning his long, useful and honorable career.

Dr. Jesse Reagan was born in Wayne county, near Richmond, Indiana, January 21, 1826, and he was a son of Ruel and Mary (Mills) Reagan, both natives of South Carolina, from which state they came to Indiana when children, their parents being among the very early settlers of Wayne county, when the country was sparsely settled and was covered with vast forests, and there Ruel Reagan devoted himself to agricultural pursuits for many years, but spent the last years of his life in retirement at Mooresville, Indiana, where his death occurred, his wife having preceded him to the grave. They were the parents of the following children: Lihugh, Mrs. Mary Barker, Mrs. Leanna Myers, Patience, Lydia, Huston, and Dr. Jesse, of this sketch. These children are all now deceased, the subject, the youngest, being the last to pass away. He spent his early boyhood on the farm of his father, where he was

born, and moved from there with the family to Mooresville when he was young, and there he attended the public schools, and when eighteen years of age he began the study of medicine under the guidance of Dr. Jesse Heiner, of Mooresville, later entering the Ohio State Medical College, from which he was graduated with the class of 1856, and when twenty-one years old he began practicing medicine at Spring Valley, on White river, nine miles south of Indianapolis. In a short time he located at Monrovia, Morgan county, this state, where he remained several years. In 1880 he took up his residence in Plainfield, where he continued to practice practically the rest of his life, having continued thus in his chosen profession for a period of fifty-seven years, not only healing hundreds of people of their physical ailments, but at the same time receiving a warm place in their hearts as a kind, sympathetic friend and benefactor. For the first ten or twelve years of his practice his visits to his patients were made on horseback, buggies being unknown at that time, and if they had been, could not have been used on account of the condition of the roads. His first case of typhoid fever was in 1853, and while he felt sure it was typhoid, was almost afraid to say it, but after a still more careful diagnosis and after consulting Dr. George B. Wood's celebrated book, he made the announcement, and physicians for many miles came to see the patient.

At the commencement of the Civil war, Doctor Reagan offered his services and was appointed to hospital service in the typhoid ward, and he was surgeon for some time in the hospital at Louisville, Kentucky. After the battle of Nashville, in December, 1864, Doctor Reagan was sent among the many physicians and surgeons, to relieve the suffering at that place. He was surgeon of the One Hundred and Forty-eighth Indiana Volunteer Infantry at the close of the war, and he received an honorable discharge. His practical experience while in the army did much to insure his future success.

Doctor Reagan was married on January 10, 1850, to Nancy Kime, the daughter of a highly respected old family, David Kime and wife. Her father came from Germany to this country in an early day with his parents when he was a child. He was married first in South Carolina to Nancy Coats, with whom he came to Marion county, Indiana, when this country was a wilderness, making the long journey in wagons up the White river, when wild game was plentiful and Indians were still numerous. David Kime's

first wife died in Marion county, and he subsequently married Rachael Beryman. She was a native of Pennsylvania and was a daughter of Yankee parents. Her death occurred in Marion county, Indiana, where the death of David Kime also occurred at a later date. To the first union four children were born, all now deceased, namely: Alfred, Michael, Susan and Elizabeth; to the second union the following children were born to David Kime: Nancy, who married Doctor Reagan, of this memoir, her birth having occurred in Marion county in a log cabin, on May 5, 1828; Mary Ann, who became the wife of James Ritter; Rebecca was next in order of birth; Lucinda, who married Isaac DeWeese; Kate married Thomas Mendenhall; and Ellen, the wife of Thomas Wilhoit.

To Doctor Reagan and wife were born: Flora, second in order of birth, died in infancy, and Dr. John Wesley Reagan, who read medicine with his father at Monrovia, later attending lectures in Cincinnati, Ohio, became a successful physician, practicing with his father at Plainfield, until his death, on July 1, 1881, at the age of thirty-one years, his birth having occurred in 1850; he married Lula Ballard.

Dr. Jesse Reagan and wife traversed through the sunshine and shadow of life's pathway together for a period of sixty-two years, each being mutually helpful to the other. Mrs. Reagan survives, making her home at the old homestead in Plainfield and she has long been known for her charitable instincts and hospitality, and she has a host of friends throughout the county. Living with her is her adopted daughter, Lena Wilson, daughter of John and Rebecca (Peirson) Wilson, she having been in the home of Doctor Reagan since the death of her mother, which occurred when Lena was an infant. The daughter grew up in the home of the subject, and married Robert Lewis, and they are the parents of the following children: Reagan Wilson, Mary Rebecca and Josephine. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis take a delight in ministering to every want of Mrs. Reagan in her old age.

Dr. Jesse Reagan was a member of the Masonic order, also of the Grand Army of the Republic, also held membership with the Monrovia Christian church. His parents were Quakers and he was thus reared in this faith, from which he never departed.

In speaking of the death of Dr. Jesse Reagan, which occurred on November 11, 1911, the Friday Caller, in its issue of November 17th following, said, in part: "Dr. Jesse Reagan, the second

oldest citizen of Plainfield, and for a quarter of a century the leading medical practitioner of this place, died at his home here last Friday night at the age of eighty-five years, nine months and fifteen days. * * * The familiar form of Doctor Reagan, as he walked up and down our streets, and his genial greetings, will be missed by all. The children, of whom he was especially fond, will realize they have lost a friend."

Funeral services were conducted by Mrs. Eliza C. Armstrong, of the Friends church, and interment was made in Maple Hill cemetery.

Doctor Reagan was a close student and a keen observer all his life, and he was a most interesting and instructive conversationalist, telling many reminiscences of the early days, among one of the most interesting being that which he recalled in which President Martin VanBuren, on a campaign tour, was spilled from a stage coach into the mud by a bold driver who sought to impress upon him the need of improvement of the National road, at Plainfield. This of the Doctor's stories appeared, with his photograph and a number of illustrations, in the Indianapolis Star under date of August 25, 1907, and it is deemed worthy of reproduction here.

"The tradition is so old that the memory of the oldest inhabitant cannot bring forth the name of the adventurous coach driver who did it. But the story itself, full of human interest and possessed of a certain rough humor that was characteristic of the time the little 'near tragedy' was enacted, lived on and on beyond the memory of the name. And the people of Plainfield, a beautiful little Indiana city, a few miles west of Indianapolis, never tire of telling the fascinating tale and pointing out the memorable spot where the thing happened.

"It is the story of a practical lesson well taught—the tale of how a rough-and-ready stage-coach driver took for his pupil a man who was destined to become President of the United States, and impressed the lesson so deeply that his victim remembered the unhappy incident to his dying day.

"Now Martin VanBuren, though he succeeded in becoming the greatest man of his day in the greatest land since the beginning of things, was a man peculiarly unfortunate. He was not a popular President. And what was worse as far as the cause that led up to the dreadful little lesson was concerned, he was not in

some sections a popular candidate for the high honor which was later bestowed upon him.

"The spring rains of 1836 had been heavier than usual, and the old National road between Indianapolis and Plainfield was in spots a sea of mud and water. Coaching was irksome business at the best and coaching through mud that was hub-deep in places was almost unbearable, so there is little wonder that this rough, bold driver, the most reckless, yet one of the most trusted the company had on its pay roll, craved a change in conditions.

"A New Yorker by birth, a polished man and not accustomed to the rough-and-ready West,—for Indiana was still rough in those days,—VanBuren had nevertheless blazed his own trail, and he had served a term in the United States Senate in addition to having been Vice-President and having served as governor of New York and as minister to England. He had great confidence in his ability as a campaigner. He believed that a tour of the West, by placing him in close touch with the people of this section, would win for him their confidence in his more conservative ideas as to internal improvements. He believed that their views were radical, and he came west to convince them of this. The Seminole war should be ended, and other matters had to be looked after; his position was that these matters should receive the new President's first attention. But the people of the West were impatient with conditions as they existed. Why, with such prosperity as had blessed the entire nation, should not the government of the United States improve the National road and make other internal improvements that were so necessary to the comfort of the people? The people who demanded these things could find no answer that seemed to them to be satisfactory, nor could the stage-coach driver, who, during several months of each year, had for his standing jest a story of how the company was planning to convert the coach line into a ferry boat line.

"The future President's trip from Indianapolis was uneventful almost all the way to Plainfield. Now it happened that the worst mud hole for miles and miles was at the south side of the old road, immediately east of the hamlet of Plainfield, now within the borders of the thriving town. There at the side of the road stood an elm tree which had not been cleared away with the rest of the virgin forest, and the story goes that this wonderful hole was so deep and so soft that many a horse had been all but buried in it. It was a treacherous hole, too, for at its bottom

were the massive roots of the old tree, still more massive today as it stands to mark the spot where the accidents occurred. The arrival of the daily coach at Plainfield was the incident of the day; it was the principal happening, and, added to the usual crowd that awaited the passengers and the mail the lumbering old wagon was to carry to them, the people who, having heard that Martin VanBuren would arrive that day, had lingered about the postoffice to see him and perchance to hear him, and you have a picture of the whole hamlet turning out into the streets. Traveling was hard in those days; there were no Pullmans, and a chance to see a real, live President, or even a man who might become President, was a thing much to be desired.

"The coach appeared between the great walls of trees through which the road had been built. At the top of the hill, half a mile east of the town, the driver bellowed forth his coming from the mouth of a great horn he carried for the purpose, and the good people of Plainfield looked on expectantly. Down the hill the stage-coach came, the horses galloping and the heavy old wagon swaying and jumping until the passengers could barely keep their seats.

" 'He is a new driver; he is making straight for the big hole,' said someone. And he was right in all but the statement that the driver was new. The wheels of the coach went down and down, the horses came almost to a halt and then the coach turned over.

"The people of the village rushed breathlessly to the scene of the accident, for the driver said he accidentally forgot the mud hole, despite the fact that a tale was current for many years afterward that he had wagered a beaver hat that he wasn't afraid to dump VanBuren into the mud as a practical lesson of the need of improvements.

"VanBuren, red faced in his embarrassment, completely out of patience, but silent and literally covered with mud, had scrambled out of the overturned coach and was standing somewhat helplessly at the side of the muddy road when the first of the crowd that had witnessed the dumping arrived. And, as they gathered round, an old woman is reputed to have rushed from a nearby cabin, and, after leading the bespattered man to the side of the road out of the mud, to have scraped the mud from his broadcloth with a chip. Later he walked to the village inn, a man carrying his luggage for him, and he and the one or two other passengers left the driver and some of his unhappy friends to

right the coach with fence rails and to drive it on to the stage-coach station in the town.

"There are not many who have been blessed with such lease of life as to remember the stirring event, but Dr. Jesse Reagan, of Plainfield, who has lived a long and honorable life, and now in his declining years has the well-earned respect of his fellow citizens of Plainfield, remembers it well. He recalls the swaggering driver, and the little old woman who cleaned VanBuren's clothes with a chip. But the names of both the driver and the old woman have faded away in the dim and distant past.

"What was the effect of this severe lesson on internal improvements? President VanBuren's first duty as he saw it was to put an end to the Seminole war, and the changes he made in the command of the men to whom it was intrusted and the plans he and his officers made for this campaign succeeded. The aborigines were finally moved to the West. But long before the war came to a satisfactory end the VanBuren administration had been marked by one of the most serious panics in the history of the country. The goodly prosperity of the former times changed. During those times the national debt had been entirely wiped out and the national government had such a supply of surplus cash that forty million dollars was distributed among the states, and with this prosperity came speculation that was wild and disastrous. The change, though it was not felt until after the new President had taken his high position, was really the result of an act of President Jackson. That President, realizing that bushels of worthless paper money was being issued, ordered that government lands be paid for only in coin. It stopped the purchase of land with worthless paper, and it stopped practically everything else. In the spring of 1837 the commercial failures in New York and New Orleans alone amounted to more than a hundred million dollars. And so a panic—one of the worst in the history of the country—undid whatever good the coach driver's lesson may have done.

"Now Plainfield was incorporated not so very long ago. A town board was elected, and with a zeal which so often characterizes the possession of a new power, the people of the town built cement walks. Incidentally, for the sake of the walks, the people of the place saw many fine shade trees that had for years beautified the streets of the village, fall before the ax of the street contractors. A resolution was adopted for the improvement of East

Main street. Main street in Plainfield is nothing more than Washington street in Indianapolis extended westward, for both were originally the National road, and this improvement of Main street was to pass right through the VanBuren elm. But the good women of the place desired it not, and when a number of energetic women of the average Indiana town meet and say a thing shall or shall not be—well, they usually have their way. At any rate they did in this case. They presented to the officers of the town the folly of destroying the ancient elm, and they won their point. The plans for the sidewalk on East Main street were so made that the walk would miss the tree and it was saved. Standing as it does just at the edge of the old Friends churchyard, this old tree has seen every yearly and quarterly meeting since the beginning of the services there—and that has been a very, very long time, and it has seen more. It saw Benjamin Harrison, as a struggling young lawyer, go galloping into the town of Plainfield to make certain collections for his Indianapolis clients, and it has seen love affairs that were fostered in the shade of its massive branches that were of so long ago that the children of these lovers and even the children of their children have come to its happy shade for the billing and cooing of happy loves.

"But despite the efforts of the good women to save it, the historic old elm is doomed. It is decaying; on one side there is a decayed area so large that it appears that the tree may not last many years to come. There has been talk of the possibility of preserving the tree by chopping out the dead wood and filling the cavity in the latest approved style with concrete, but there has been no movement of the kind started."

DAVID C. EAST.

A name known to every one who has the slightest acquaintance with the business history of Anderson, Indiana, is that of the late David C. East. During his active life he filled a large place in the industrial affairs of the city, and as an energetic, enterprising, farsighted man whose judgment and discretion were seldom at fault and whose influence made for the substantial upbuilding of the locality honored by his citizenship he earned a reputation second to none of his contemporaries. He is remembered as a man who possessed a broad, inquiring mind, who was keenly alive to everything that tended to improve labor conditions and benefit those upon whose shoulders fell the burden of making possible the phenomenal progress resulting from the development and success of the industrial evolution of this section of the country during the past half century. Although modest and unassuming and always easily approached, he had a strong and vigorous personality and in the best sense of the term was a leader of men and well fitted to manage important enterprises. He was the representative of a sterling old pioneer family of Delaware county, this family having been influential in the general growth of the same from the early period of her history to the present time and they have borne untarnished reputations.

David C. East was born in Virginia, on January 27, 1833. He was a son of Anderson and Mary (Goings) East, who moved to Delaware county, Indiana, in 1834 when this country was a vast, sparsely settled wilderness, having made the long overland journey from Virginia across the rugged Alleghanies. They settled in the woods, which were vast and dense, and began life in a typical pioneer manner, enduring the hardships and privations incident to such a life. They began at once to erect a brick house, burning their own brick, making their home in a small sheep-house that was on the place, and in this they continued to reside until their new house was completed. Anderson East never did much farming himself, but had the place farmed, and spent the major part of his time in his own private room, which no one other than himself was permitted to enter. He was a man of much tal-

ent as a painter, and he devoted his attention to painting, many of his pictures being really meritorious and beautiful. This was his hobby and gave him great delight. He spent the rest of his life in this residence, dying there at the advanced age of seventy-eight years, his wife having preceded him to the grave when sixty-eight years of age. He was a strong Democrat, but not a public [illegible].

Eight children were born to Anderson East and wife, namely: Elizabeth, who married Ezekiel McCall, is deceased; James is deceased; David Clarkson, subject of this memoir; Crockett was a soldier in the Civil war and was killed in the service; Adeline married Benjamin Harter Andrew, who also was a soldier in the Union army, but is now deceased; Caroline is the widow of William Sparr; Isaac is the youngest of the children.

David C. East, of this sketch, was quite young when his parents brought him from Virginia to Delaware county. Here he grew to manhood and received his education in the district schools. When seventeen years old he made his first business venture by buying sixteen acres of timber land, going in debt for the entire amount, and in a short time, by teaching school and cutting railroad ties from his tract of land, he not only cleared his little farm, but paid for it while doing so. From that time on Mr. East was continuously engaged in business of some form. Being unusually successful in all his enterprises, having much natural business ability, he seemed to carry lightly the various burdens of the average business man, going about his work in a quiet, dignified and unassuming manner. When a young man he engaged in the dry goods business at Selma, Indiana, a village near Muncie, having had as a partner his brother James, and he was also extensively engaged in buying and selling wheat, live stock, etc., for many years shipping his stock to Eastern markets.

Selling his business interests at Selma, Mr. East came to Anderson in 1872, his brother-in-law, B. C. Harter, taking over his property, and he made his home in Muncie one year while he straightened up his business affairs. He purchased a residence in Muncie, although he remained in that city but a short time, always preferring to be under his own roof. On coming to Anderson Mr. East had the sum of ten thousand dollars in cash, which he had made by his own efforts, through hard work and steady application to business. After purchasing a business block oppo-

site the court house on Ninth street, he opened a dry goods store and took in as a partner his cousin, William Campbell. Tiring of the dry goods business five years later, he bought a lot on the corner of Main and Thirteenth street where he erected a magnificent residence, after selling his business to Abner Siddell. Later he and Mr. Siddell bought one hundred and ten acres of valuable land at the edge of the city, for which they paid the sum of six thousand dollars, which land they farmed for two years in partnership. Mr. East then bought Mr. Siddell's interest and built a home there, and made his residence at that place for ten years, until the gas boom, when he sold the farm at two hundred and twenty-five dollars per acre and bought the present East homestead at No. 1525 Ohio avenue, Anderson, where he spent the remainder of his days, this property at that time, twenty-four years ago, being a wheat field. He also built three houses on Jefferson street, at the same time moving to the present East homestead on August 10th.

Eventually Mr. East entered the hardware business, buying the stock of a firm that was about to go into bankruptcy, taking his son Charles in as a partner. This was practically a new business for Mr. East and his son, but the move proved a paying venture and in a short time theirs ranked among the leading hardware stores in Anderson and northeastern Indiana, and they enjoyed a very wide trade with the surrounding territory. The business is still being ably conducted by Elmer East, son of the subject, the East hardware store on Main street being one of the best mercantile establishments in the city. It was Mr. East's policy to give each of his children a five-hundred-dollar interest in the store. After spending several years in this line of endeavor the subject was succeeded by his sons, Charles and Elmer, and spent the last fifteen years of his life in retirement. He accumulated a handsome competency and was rated among the substantial business men of his chosen city. He erected the modern East block on Main street.

The tragic death of David C. East occurred on Saturday afternoon, May 15, 1909. We reprint the following article from the Anderson Morning Herald, under date of May 16, 1909:

"D. C. East was struck by a west-bound street car at Eleventh and Lincoln streets yesterday afternoon shortly after three o'clock and suffered injuries from which he died at St. John's hospital at four-twenty o'clock.

"Mr. East was turning into Eleventh street from Lincoln, northbound, and it is thought he intended to cross the north side of the tracks. The Hazelwood car's gong failed to reach his ear in time to attract his attention, and he was almost on the tracks before he knew of its approach. He then made a desperate attempt to stop or turn to the south of the tracks. Instead his horse came to a dead stop on the track when the car was about ten feet from it.

"The horse was thrown to the south and was instantly killed and Mr. East fell to the north in front of the car, was rolled several feet by the cow-catcher of the car, and finally was rolled under it. When the car stopped he was directly in front of the wheels and it was with some difficulty that he was released from the danger.

"An ambulance was called and he was taken at once to St. John's hospital where three physicians attended him, but nothing could be done. He remained conscious until a few minutes before he died. The remains were taken to his home at No. 1525 Ohio avenue.

"It is stated by the family that Mr. East was taking a load of trash, which had been gathered from the lot at the home on Ohio avenue, to a dumping ground out on Madison avenue. At the noon hour he had expressed intention of hauling it away next week, and at the time his son Redmond asked that he leave it alone that he might move it for him. Mr. East evidently decided later in the day to move it yesterday.

"Mrs. East had gone about one o'clock in the afternoon to visit relatives at Farmland and she knew nothing of the accident until a friend went to Farmland and broke the sad news to her. She arrived here early in the evening in a state bordering on nervous prostration. A daughter, Mrs. Walker, was also in a very nervous state.

"The motorman and conductor in charge of the car stated that the car was going between six and eight miles an hour when the brakes were set. The motorman was watching a vehicle that was turning off of Lincoln onto Eleventh from the north and the motorman was sounding the gong and trying to prevent a collision there. According to the motorman, Mr. East was hidden from view by a house on the south side of the street at the cross-

ing and that it was impossible to see him coming until the car was upon him.

"Mr. East did not tell how the accident occurred, as his condition was such that he could not explain, his body being badly mangled. Witnesses say the car was moving very rapidly.

"Redmond East, youngest son of the deceased, a senior in the high school, who graduated May 29th, was at the track and field meet at the fair grounds when the accident occurred, and he was hastily taken home in an automobile from officiating in the meet. The open house that was to have been held at the Anderson Country Club town house that night by the Clarion club in honor of the visiting teams and followers, was called off because of the death.

"Mr. East was seventy-six years old, having been born in 1833. He came to Delaware county from the East and about forty years ago came to Anderson where he has since resided. On coming to Anderson he entered business on the south side of the square, being a part owner of the Bee Hive. Later for a few years he resided on his farms east of the city. About twenty years ago he entered the hardware business on Main street under the name of D. C. East & Sons, which firm has since existed. Charles and Elmer E. East are the sons interested in the store. Mr. East owned several fine farms in the eastern part of the county, and had a number of residence properties in the city. He also built and owned the East block on Main street, where the Hitz commission house is located, south of Eleventh street. He was a member of no fraternal orders, but was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church.

"The family surviving consists of the widow and sons, Charles W. and Elmer E. and Redmond, all of this city, the latter the youngest child, and daughters, Mrs. Emma Hughel, Mrs. Bert Lowman, Mrs. Edward Riggs and Mrs. John Walker, all of this city, and Mrs. Minnie Rogers and Mrs. Bertha Henry, both of Wheeling, West Virginia. Thomas East, of Ohio avenue, and Isaac East, of Walnut street, are brothers of the deceased, and Mrs. Addie Harter, residing in Florida, and Mrs. Caroline Sparr of California, are sisters."

David C. East was a man of engaging personal characteristics and was a man of esthetic qualities, was widely read and familiar

with current questions of the day in all lines and he was a writer of no mean ability. The following is a fair sample of his verse:

THE OLD FARM.

It's many long years since I lived on the farm,
With its woodland and wild flowers so bright;
Where I played with the kids on the lawn
From early morn until night.

It is the dearest spot on earth to me,
With its orchard and beautiful lawn;
When I fed the cattle and sheep
And hogs around the barn.

There have been many changes since,
I have done some good and much harm
Since I lived with father and mother
Down on the dear old farm.

It was no uncommon thing
Many years ago
To see a bear, a deer or a doe
When to the woods I'd go.

My father bought this farm
In eighteen hundred and thirty-four,
And it never changed hands since that time
Until a few years ago.

This good old farm has been cultivated
For a half a century or more,
And still when we plough, plant and hoe
The corn and wheat are sure to grow.

It is my desire when my time ends below,
This good old farm shall not to strangers go;
That my children will keep and love it
As I have done before.

D. C. EAST,
August 10, 1905.

JAMES D. WILLIAMS.

One of the most popular governors Indiana has ever had was James D. Williams, who was born in Pickaway county, Ohio, January 16, 1808, and moved with his parents to Indiana in 1818, settling near Vincennes. He grew to manhood there and upon the death of his father, in 1828, the support of the family devolved upon him. He received a limited education in the pioneer log school house, but being a close observer and a wide reader he later became unusually well versed for one in his circumstances. He was reared a farmer and naturally chose agriculture for his life work, and followed it with much more than average success, until the close of his long and useful life. He entered public life in 1839, as justice of the peace, which office he resigned in 1843, in which year he was elected to the lower house of the Legislature, and from that time until his election to the national Congress in 1874, he was almost continuously identified with the legislative service of the state. Few men in Indiana were so long in the public service and few have been identified with more popular legislative measures than he. It is to him that the widows of this state are indebted for the law which allows them to hold, without administration, the estates of their deceased husbands, when they do not exceed three hundred dollars in value. He was the author of the law which distributed the sinking fund among the counties of the state, and to him are the people largely indebted for the establishment of the state board of agriculture, an institution that has done much to foster and develop the agricultural interests of Indiana. He was a delegate to the Democratic national convention at Baltimore in 1872, and in 1873 was nominated for United States senator against Oliver P. Morton, but the party being in the minority he was defeated. He served in the national House of Representatives from December, 1875, to December, 1876, when he resigned, having been elected governor in the latter year. The campaign of 1876 was a memorable one, during which the opposition, both speakers and press, ridiculed the Democratic nominee for governor, making sport of his homespun clothes and plain appearance, but the Democracy

seized upon his peculiarities and made them the watchwords of victory.

Governor Williams, or "Blue Jeans," as his friends were pleased to call him, was a man of the strictest integrity, and was known as a careful, painstaking executive, entering into the minutest details of his office. He was self-willed and self-reliant and probably consulted fewer persons about his official duties than any of his predecessors. In personal appearance, Governor Williams was over six feet high, had large hands and feet, high cheek bones, long sharp nose, gray eyes, and a well-formed head, covered profusely with black hair. He was courteous in his intercourse with others, a good conversationalist, and possessed in a very marked degree shrewdness and force of character. He died in the year 1880.

Orlando Allen Sommers,
1917

ORLANDO ALLEN SOMERS.

It is the progressive, wide-awake man of affairs who makes the real history of a community, and his influence as a potential factor of the body politic is difficult to estimate. The examples such men furnish of patient purpose and steadfast integrity strongly illustrate what is in the power of each to accomplish, and there is always a full measure of satisfaction in adverting in even a casual manner to their achievements in advancing the interests of their fellow men and in giving strength and solidity to the institutions which tell so much for the prosperity of the community. In every life of honor and usefulness there is no dearth of incident and yet in summing up the career of any man the biographer needs touch only those salient points which give the keynote to his character. Thus in setting forth the life record of Hon. Orlando Allen Somers, sufficient will be said to show what all who know him will freely acquiesce in, that he is one of the representative men of Indiana. Such a life as his is an inspiration to others who are less courageous and more prone to give up the fight when obstacles thwart their way, or their ideals have been reached or definite success has been obtained in any chosen field. In the life history of Mr. Somers are found evidences of characteristics that always make for achievement—persistency coupled with fortitude and lofty traits—and as the result of such a life he has long been one of the best known, most influential and highly esteemed citizens of his county and state.

Orlando Allen Somers is a native of Henry county, Indiana, where he was born on the 24th day of January, 1843. He is the sixth in order of birth of the nine children (two of whom died in infancy) of Valentine and Mary McClain (Williams) Somers. These parents were, respectively, the son and daughter of Lewis and Elizabeth Somers and Charles and Mary (McClain) Williams, and were born in Highland county, Ohio, 1808, and Connellsville, Pennsylvania, 1811. With their parents they came to Indiana, 1829-30, settling at and near Middletown, Henry county, much of that town being situated upon the land owned and improved by Lewis Somers, and it was here that the parents of this subject

were, in 1832, united in marriage, and here resided until their removal to Howard county in September of 1852. This county had been acquired by recent treaty from the Miami Indians and was known as the "Indian Reserve," and was, at that time, a dense and, but for the occasional small "clearing," unbroken forest of giant oak, walnut, poplar, elm, beech and sugar trees—now of inestimable value—then but dreaded cumberers of the soil against which this sturdy pioneer, with his family, ranging from infancy to young manhood, with axe and saw and fire, waged battle royal in his struggle for subsistence. Shadowed by the foliage, the partially cleared and undrained fields yielded meager and uncertain return, and, but for the abundance of wild game, hunger, more to be dreaded than its prototype, the gaunt timber wolf, whose howlings made night hideous, had kennelled by the fireside. Improved highways there were none, and little need of them, for there were no products of the farm for the market. "Blazed" trails, avoiding the ponds and sloughs, connected the cabin homes and directed the way to the remote school house and postoffice. The subject's father built the first school house at Sycamore, in this county, in 1852, and his oldest brother, Charles L. Somers, taught the first school at that place. The equipments were rude and the methods primitive. Spelling, reading, writing and arithmetic comprised the course; later, geography and grammar were added. That it might not interfere with labor, in which every member of the household participated, the forty to sixty-day school term was invariably taught in the mid-winter. The political demagogue had not yet capitalized the ills of infancy for adornment of campaign oratory. Such were the environments and opportunities of Mr. Somers from his ninth to eighteenth year. Within them he grew to robust manhood, became a proficient speller and reader, a skilled axman and an expert rifle shot. Meanwhile comfort, if not luxury, had come to the home fireside; township libraries had been established and his boyhood dreams became realized. Books, Books, Books! Abbott's Histories, Plutarch's Lives, Farr's Ancient History, Davidson's Connexion of Sacred and Profane History and other valuable books became his constant companions—but not for long. The ill-nourished and slow-forming ideals, so long delayed, were but taking definite form under these new inspirations, when the storm of civil war broke upon the land and idols were shattered. The Somers family

was patriotic, and the five sons entered the Union army. Orlando A. enlisted and was mustered into the service of the United States as a private in Company D, Thirty-ninth Regiment Indiana Volunteers, for a period of three years or during the war, on the 29th day of August, 1861, and served the full period of his enlistment. This regiment entered Kentucky in September, 1861, and was, with others, organized into the Army of the Cumberland by General Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame, remaining in that army under his successors, Sherman, Buell, Rosecrans and Thomas, until the fall of Atlanta, and thence, under Kilpatrick, with Sherman to the sea and in his campaigns through the Carolinas, and was a portion of Sherman's escort when he received the surrender of General Johnson at Durham Station, North Carolina. This regiment served as infantry in the great campaigns and battles of Shiloh, Perryville and Stone's River, after which it was mounted and served as mounted infantry in the campaigns of Tullahoma and Chickamauga, with their minor engagements, and in the great battle of Chickamauga, after which it was transposed to cavalry and designated the Eighth Indiana Cavalry and served as such until its muster out at Lexington, North Carolina, July 20, 1865. It is famed for having fought the first engagement of the Army of the Cumberland at Upton Station, Kentucky, October 12, 1861, and the last at Morrisville, North Carolina, April 13, 1865; also for having suffered the heaviest losses of any regiment on that most sanguinary day, December 31, 1862, at Stone's River, and in the fiercely fought battle of Averasborough, North Carolina, March 16, 1865. Because of its services and losses, it stands high upon the roll of the famous three hundred fighting regiments made immortal in history. It was in such a regiment the young man Somers marched and fought, and whose conduct, character and courage, whether in camp, on the march, or in battle, was without reproach, as many of his comrades yet living bear willing testimony.

After his discharge from military service, Mr. Somers returned to his home near Greentown, in the eastern part of Howard county, with health so shattered at that time as to disable him from manual labor. He again entered the common school with the intention of qualifying himself as a teacher in the public schools. After attending two terms, during the winter of 1864 and the fall of 1865, he was granted a license to teach and taught

several terms of school, meeting with good success as a pedagogue. In the fall of 1870 Mr. Somers removed to Kokomo and entered Howard College, where he was a student one term. He was then for three years engaged as a teacher in the public schools of Kokomo, but was compelled to quit the school room on account of ill health. In 1874 he was chosen superintendent of the schools of Howard county and he rendered faithful and efficient service in the cause of education. At the end of his term he went on the road as a commercial traveler. At the end of a year's travel, with improved health, he entered the hardware and implement business as a salesman and was later deputy sheriff of Howard county for two years. During the administration of President Hayes he was appointed postmaster at Kokomo, the appointment, which bore the date of January 30, 1879, coming to him entirely unsought. In the discharge of his official duties as postmaster he exhibited the same high qualities as elsewhere and so satisfactory were his services that he was retained in the office during the administrations of Presidents Garfield and Arthur and a portion of Cleveland's, retiring from office on November 2, 1885, a period of almost seven years. Upon retiring from the office of postmaster, Mr. Somers devoted his attention to the improving and cultivation of a fine farm lying northeast of Kokomo and which he made one of the best improved farms in Howard county. In the early nineties, he served a term as a member of the county commissioners—board and court. He has been successful in all his business affairs and is now comfortably situated, being numbered among the leading men of his city. Though in his seventieth year, he is well preserved and takes a keen interest in all public events, keeping in close touch with the current happenings of the day.

Mr. Somers is a wide reader and close student, and in his spacious home, at No. 909 East Jefferson street, he has a large and carefully selected library of choice books, in whose company he takes the greatest delight. His present location, where he has lived for forty years, is an ideal home, the house being comfortable and pervaded by a spirit of old-time hospitality, while the grounds surrounding the home are embellished with cannon and other war reminders.

Politically, Mr. Somers has been a Republican since the birth of that party, and has been active in political affairs, having served as a member and chairman of the Republican county

central committee. During Governor Mount's administration, 1898, Mr. Somers was elected to the General Assembly, representing Howard, Miami, Grant, Huntington and Wabash counties, and here, as in all other spheres of labor to which he has been called, he acquitted himself with honor and to the credit of his constituency. He served on several important committees and took a leading part in securing the passage of needed legislation. In 1900 he was supervisor of the twelfth decennial census for the eleventh congressional district, composed of Cass, Grant, Howard, Huntington, Miami and Wabash counties, and the duties were so performed as to evoke the compliments of the director of census.

The subject has taken a deep interest and an active part in farmers' institute work, and as a representative of Purdue University has covered the greater part of the state in the interest of this work, giving much attention to the construction and maintenance of good roads. As a delegate from the state of Indiana, he has attended national and international good roads conferences and has taken an intelligent part in the discussions in these conventions. He has shown a marked spirit of enterprise in supporting every movement that has for its object the advancement of the best interests of the community in any way.

Fraternally, Mr. Somers has devoted much of his time to the Grand Army of the Republic and other organizations of veteran soldiers, and he has been signally honored by some of these societies. In 1909-10 he was elected department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, and he accepted this splendid honor with a due sense of its high obligation and filled the office with great distinction, conferring additional luster on his name and reflecting credit upon those who selected him for this high position. To him belongs the unique distinction of being the only private soldier in either of the four great veteran organizations—the Army of the Cumberland, Army of the Tennessee, Army of the Potomac and Army of the Ohio—to be elected to office in the organizations. He also bears the distinction of being the only private soldier who has ever been chosen to deliver the annual oration before either of these societies. He was further selected to deliver a second oration at Chattanooga in 1912, but, because of other engagements, he was forced to decline the honor. He is now engaged in writing the history of his regiment, in which he

takes a great pride and which is largely a labor of love. He delivered the annual oration before the Society of the Army of the Cumberland at their thirty-second annual reunion held at Indianapolis on September 20-21, 1904, the address being published in the report of the society's proceedings for that year.

Orlando A. Somers has been twice married and has reared two families, of which he is justifiably proud. In 1866 he was married to Mahala Ellen Morris, daughter of William Burton and Mahala (Waters) Morris, who bore him five sons, Charles V., the youngest, dying in infancy, and Caius Eldon, Edward Olin, Lytton Lee and Percy Morris, who are living. Mrs. Somers died on February 28, 1886, and on March 24, 1887, he married Emma Heaton, daughter of John Osborne Heaton and Louisa Heaton, of Kokomo, to which union were born two daughters, Jean and Gail, both of whom are at home with their parents.

As a private citizen, teacher, business man, soldier, student, lecturer, home-lover—in every relation of life, Orlando Allen Somers has been true to his highest ideals and in no situation has he fallen short of the full measure of a man. He has always been found on the right side of all questions affecting the public welfare and his life has been a credit to the county honored by his citizenship.

SAMUEL MARION RIED, M. D.

That "man lives not to himself alone" is an assertion that is amply verified in all the affairs of life, but its pertinence is most patent in those instances where men have so employed their inherent talents, so improved their opportunities and so marshalled their forces as to gain prestige which finds its sphere of influence ever widening in beneficence and human helpfulness. Greater than in almost any other vocation is the responsibility that rests upon the physician, since in his hands repose at times the very issues of life and death. To those who attain determinate success must there be not only given technical ability, but also a broad human sympathy which shall pass from mere sentiment to be an actuating motive for helpfulness. The late Dr. Samuel Marion Ried, of Muncie, dignified and honored the medical profession by his able and self-abnegating services, attaining notable distinction and unqualified success. His long and useful life as one of the world's workers was one of devotion, almost consecration, to the noble profession of which he was so worthy a representative and well does he merit a place of honor in every history touching upon the lives and deeds of those who have given the best of their powers and talents for the aiding and betterment of their kind. He was in the most significant sense humanity's friend, and to all familiar with his life there must come a feeling of reverence in contemplating his services and their beneficial results.

Samuel M. Ried was born in Shelby county, Ohio, August 27, 1843, and he was the son of William R. and Susan (Young) Ried, natives of Virginia and Montgomery county, Ohio, respectively. They were the parents of five children, all now deceased, the subject of this review having been the last survivor. The death of Mrs. Susan Ried occurred on March 30, 1863, and the following year William R. Ried was united in marriage with Jean Henry, who lived to an advanced age on the old home farm in Ohio. The death of William R. Ried occurred February 10, 1893.

Samuel M. Ried grew to manhood in his native county, assisting his father with the general work about the place when he

became of proper age. His early educational training was obtained in the public schools. Later he attended the Wesleyan University, at Delaware, Ohio, which institution he left before completing the prescribed course, for the purpose of joining the army, but before he could get to the front and aid the government in its struggle to preserve the Union, fate interposed and he was stricken with typhoid fever, from which he recovered slowly. He was thus incapacitated for military service, a fact which he greatly deplored. He again turned his attention to his books and during the next six years engaged in teaching school, giving a large measure of success, his services being in great demand, earning the reputation of a capable and painstaking instructor. He finally tired of the school room, having for some time entertained a laudable ambition to enter the medical profession, and accordingly he entered the office of Dr. William R. Venard, of Plattsville, Ohio, and his progress in the study of medicine was rapid. In order to further equip himself he entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Keokuk, Iowa, where he completed the full course in a most creditable manner, graduating with the class of 1878, and soon afterwards resumed the practice of his profession which he had first begun in 1866 in Warren county, Indiana. He remained in Warren county for a period of twenty-three years, during which time his name became a household word throughout that section of the state, his success being ever on the increase, until he took front rank with the ablest of the medical fraternity. Seeking a wider field for the exercise of his talents, he located in Muncie in 1889, his fame as a general practitioner having preceded him here, and he soon ranked second to none in the profession in this city, his patients coming from all over Delaware county and even from adjoining counties, especially when delicate and important surgical work had to be done, for in this line he had few peers.

Doctor Ried possessed a pleasing personality, a genial manner and an obliging disposition which, coupled with his ability as a physician and surgeon, soon won the confidence and good will of the people and the highest respect of his professional brethren. He was an active and influential member of the Delaware County Medical Society and the State Medical Society. Fraternally, he held membership with the Masons, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Improved Order of Red Men, also

the Knights of Pythias. He was active in these lodges and passed through all the chairs in the same. He was an active and influential member of the High Street Methodist Episcopal church, of which his family are members. For some time he was superintendent of the Sunday school at Independence. Politically, he was a Republican.

The Doctor was very successful in a material way and he was a stockholder in the Muncie Mutual Home Savings Company, also a director in the same. He accumulated a splendid and carefully selected library in his pleasant and attractive home at No. 222 North Monroe street, Muncie, where the many friends of the family have long been wont to gather, finding here a genuine hospitality.

The domestic life of Doctor Ried began in 1866, when he was united in marriage with Maria Jane Johnson, daughter of Joseph and Hannah (Doran) Johnson, an excellent old family of Shelby county, Ohio, where the birth of Joseph Johnson occurred. He married Hannah Doran, who was born in Butler county, Ohio, the eldest of a family of ten children. She lived in Shelby county, Ohio, until about twenty years old, when she was married and moved to Independence and lived there about twenty-one years, then moved to Muncie. She received a good education in the schools of Shelby county. Her father devoted his life to agricultural pursuits. Her mother, a woman of gracious personality, makes her home with her daughter on the old farm near Sidney, Ohio, and is now eighty-six years old.

Three children were born to Dr. Samuel M. Ried and wife, namely: Francis A., who died on May 28, 1876, aged six years; William J., whose death occurred on April 8, 1877, aged six years, and Lee B. Ried, who lives with his mother at their home on Monroe street; he was born on February 4, 1877.

The death of Doctor Ried occurred on November 7, 1910, after a busy, useful and successful life, of which his descendants and friends may well be proud. He had done much for the upbuilding of the youth of Muncie, many a young person having been encouraged and helped on his way to success and a higher life by this noble-hearted physician.

It is deemed entirely appropriate here to reprint the funeral sermon delivered by Dr. Clark Crawford upon the burial of his

friend, the immediate subject of this memoir, from the text, "Thy will be done," Matthew xxvi:42:

"The man of faith lives with more satisfaction to himself and with larger blessings to his race than does the man of doubt. For example, think of Christ and Pilate, McKinley and Ingersoll. When I say 'a man of faith,' I do not refer to the man whose brain contains a mere muddle of beliefs, who has prejudices and superstitions instead of convictions. I refer to him who is sure that there is an eternal right and an eternal wrong; that the right is worthy of his supreme and constant devotion, and that the wrong, if embraced and followed, will bring him to physical and spiritual bankruptcy at last.

"We do not need a long, involved creed, but we do need a few certainties. If we believe that the universe is ruled by love as well as power; that the outcome of goodness is happiness and the result of sin in misery; if we see a God in the events of life and feel that we can communicate with that God by prayer; if we are sure that God has so revealed himself in his eternal Son that we can in some measure understand him and come into fellowship with him; if we have faith in another life where the freed soul will have larger opportunities than its surroundings here have permitted; if we possess and exemplify the spirit of brotherly love and helpfulness incarnated in Jesus, we need have no fears as to our fate either here or hereafter.

"Man's creed is apt to be long and prolix, but God's is very short. Short as it is, however, we have no time to lose if we shape our character, our conduct, our dispositions in accord with its requirements. The life of every human being has its solemn, pathetic side. We have all learned that by experience. We need the sympathy and the help of God if we are to be sustained and do good work. There are times when we are appalled by the situation in which we find ourselves. No light anywhere, but darkness everywhere. A score of friends may stand by us and give us what consolation can be put into words, but they cannot help us as we must be helped if we are to overcome in the trial. Human friendship is precious, but much more than human friendship is needed. Love mingles its sighs and tears with yours, but there is still an empty place in your heart which neither friendship nor love can fill. Have we not all had that experience? Have we not found upon our heart a heaviness which no arm could lighten, a

dread which no words could dissipate, a dreariness which no love could brighten with hope?

"Is there nowhere any comfort, any consolation, any unseen influence to steal into the spirit with transfiguring power? The agnostic shakes his head in an emergency like that and does not speak, for he has nothing to say. He can utter things which may add to your despair, but he has no thought that will afford you resignation and comfort.

"Your father, your husband, your brother has fallen asleep and when you call him he does not answer. The eyes will never open again, the lips are like lips of marble. There is a dread stillness in the house, broken only by the beating of your own heart and your unrepressed moans. Is that the end? Has the story been told? Is the volume of his affection closed and clasped with an iron clasp? Have you said farewell forever and has the dear one taken a sudden departure into the realm of nothingness? If that were so what would life be worth? What is the use of loving if the most sacred ties are snapped when death taps at the door? He would be better off who never loved at all, for he would suffer less. Such a doctrine of life would make it true that the least love we bestow on any one the larger are our chances of happiness. That would lead to the inhuman conclusion: Let us care for our selves only and be utterly uncaring as to the welfare of others. Such is the crushing result of unbelief as to the destiny of a life of goodness and duty, love and purity. In our grief the man of doubt may be at our side. He may be a tender-hearted man, willing to do what he can to assuage our grief; but what can he honestly say to cheer and solace us? Has he any balm for our wounds, any message for our distress? He has not, and therefore were better absent than present. But Christ comes, or someone who bears His message, and tells us of the house not made with hands, of the grave as the gate through which we enter heaven, of a time of meeting beyond the time of parting, of that blessed Father who does what is best even when he causes the tears to flow, only asking us to wait patiently in faith that some day we will see that He was right. What a change comes over our souls then. God's magic has put a smile under our tears, a hope under our despair. In restful faith we can then say, 'Thy will be done.' Standing at the grave of the loved one, we can lift

our eyes to the blue sky and cry, 'For a time, good-bye; we shall meet again yonder.'

"To the loved ones who survive Doctor Ried, I would say: To you may there come the solace which God alone can give. You look on the face of father and husband today for the last time on earth, but you do not see him there. He has gone. His body is but the empty casket whence the soul has departed. Let it be your trust that one more voice has been added to the chorus of praise, that one more soul has been freed from the trammels of time. You have one fewer to love on earth; one more to love in heaven. So says the religion of Jesus. It is cheerful, hopeful, joyful. May it be yours until death shall be no more and you, with the dear ones gone, shall be with God on the other side."

JAMES MILTON LABOYTEAUX.

It is a pleasure to investigate the career of a successful self-made man. Peculiar honor attaches to that individual who, beginning the great struggle of life alone and unaided, gradually overcomes unfavorable environment, removes one by one the obstacles from the pathway of success and by the master strokes of his own force and vitality succeeds in forging his way to the front and winning for himself a position of esteem and influence among his fellow men. Such is the record, briefly stated, of the late James Milton Laboyteaux, for several decades one of the most substantial and representative citizens of Delaware county, Indiana, to a brief synopsis of whose life and character the reader's attention is herewith directed in this memoir. His protracted residence in this section of the state made his name widely and familiarly known. His life and the history of this locality for a period of nearly a half century was pretty much one and the same thing. He lived to see and take a prominent part in the later-day growth of the community. He was one of its wisest counselors and hardest workers. He was a progressive man in the broadest sense of the term; realizing the wants of the people, he tried to supply the demands of the vicinity honored by his citizenship generously and unspairingly. His was a long life of honor and trust and no higher eulogy can be passed upon him than to state the simple truth that his name was never coupled with anything disreputable and that there never was the shadow of a stain upon his reputation for integrity and unwavering honesty. Mr. Laboyteaux was a consistent man in all he ever undertook, and his career in all the relations of life was utterly without pretense. He was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him, and the city of Muncie and county of Delaware could boast of no better man or more enterprising citizen.

Mr. Laboyteaux was the scion of a sterling old family of the Buckeye state, his birth having occurred in Hamilton county, Ohio, on December 15, 1833. He was the son of Peter and Phoebe (Davis) Laboyteaux, both natives of New Jersey, where they spent their childhood days, coming to Ohio in early life and

through their industry became well established near Cincinnati and there their son, James M., grew up and he received his education in the schools of Hamilton county. He later moved to Butler county, Ohio, where he remained until the breaking out of the Civil war, at which time he proved his patriotism by unhesitatingly leaving the pleasures of home and the prospects of a business career and offering his services to the government, enlisting, in September, 1861, in Company C, Sixty-ninth Ohio Volunteer Infantry. After serving for two years he re-enlisted in the same command at Chattanooga, Tennessee, and participated in the battle of Stone's River, Chickamauga, Chattanooga and other important engagements and trying campaigns. He also marched with Sherman to the sea, and was a member of the grand army of the north which composed the historic review at Washington. He made a faithful and gallant soldier, never shirking his duties, however arduous. He was honorably discharged as an orderly of General Buell.

After the war Mr. Laboyteaux, who had moved with his parents to New Castle, Indiana, returned to that city, and a short time thereafter went to Huntsville, Alabama, but soon returned to Delaware county, Indiana. His father was a tailor by trade, but while living at New Castle the father engaged in the grocery business. Later he turned his attention to general farming and stock raising and for many years was one of the leading agriculturists of Delaware county. In 1901 he located on the large farm about three miles north of Muncie, where he spent the rest of his life, bringing his place up to a high standard of improvement and cultivation and keeping large numbers of fine blooded live stock, of which he was an excellent judge. Everything about his farm denoted thrift and prosperity and that a gentleman of sound judgment and excellent taste had its management in hand, everything being under a superb system. He had here a commodious, imposing and attractive residence in the midst of beautiful surroundings and convenient and substantial outbuildings—in short, his farm was one of the most desirable and valuable in the county, and here his widow still resides. He believed in doing well whatever he undertook.

Mr. Laboyteaux was united in marriage with Huldah Mullin in New Castle, on January 7, 1871. She was the daughter of John and Huldah (Struble) Mullin, the father a native of Pennsyl-

vania and the mother a native of New Jersey. Mrs. Laboyteaux was the youngest of four children. Her family was well known and highly respected in their community. To the subject and wife three children were born, two of whom are deceased, Mrs. Rose Reed being the only one living. She makes her home with her mother on the extensive Laboyteaux estate north of Muncie. The two sons who died in infancy were John and Peter.

Mrs. Huldah Laboyteaux is now past eighty-one years of age, but she has the appearance of a woman many years younger, being remarkably well preserved and active in the every-day affairs of life. A woman of genial and gracious presence and personality, strong-minded and of charitable impulses, she has done a great deal of good, scattering sunshine along her life path and has won and retained without effort a large circle of friends. Her work in the church has been especially commendable, also her work in connection with the Young Woman's Christian Association movement. She retains her membership in the Christian church at New Castle. In December, 1911, she presented the directors of the recently organized Young Women's Christian Association of Muncie with a deed to a piece of property valued at twenty thousand dollars, located in the heart of the city directly across from the grounds of the Young Men's Christian Association. The former local association is not affiliated with the state organization of the same name. This munificent gift was made not for any attempt to gain the praise of the public, but through her innate benevolence and altruistic spirit, and it will be the means of the accomplishment of a vast amount of good.

James M. Laboyteaux was a great reader and he collected a valuable library of choice books, among which he spent much time. He was therefore a well informed and broad-minded gentleman with whom it was a pleasure to converse. In religious matters he was a Universalist and, politically, he was an ardent Republican, but made no effort to attain public leadership. He, too, was possessed of a generous and charitable disposition and he was always willing to support any public charitable movement. One of his most noteworthy marks of generosity was his gift of ten thousand dollars toward the erection of a county hospital in Delaware county. However, much to his sorrow, the hospital was never erected. Mr. Laboyteaux's gift was used in purchasing the old Patterson property in Muncie, at Jefferson and Adams

streets, where the hospital was to have been located, but through the failure to raise sufficient funds for the establishment of the hospital and other difficulties, the gift had to be returned to the donor. He took a delight in helping worthy and ambitious young men get a start in life and many laudable enterprises in this vicinity owe their success to his encouragement.

Mr. Laboyteaux's death, on November 15, 1911, was sudden and came as a shock to the community, of which event the Muncie Morning Star of the following day gives this account:

"While sitting in his favorite chair at his beautiful country home, three miles north of the city on the Center road, James M. Laboyteaux, one of Delaware county's wealthiest citizens, died suddenly of heart trouble last night at eleven o'clock. He was apparently in excellent health yesterday. Despite his advanced age, he being nearly seventy-eight years old at the time of his death, Mr. Laboyteaux was yet active in life and took pleasure in working about his farm. Yesterday morning he was engaged in packing away apples for the winter. At the noon hour he complained of pains about his breast and a physician was called, who said that the pains were coming from the heart. However, Mr. Laboyteaux did not retire to his bed, but occupied his favorite home chair all afternoon and last night until his death came with great suddenness."

The many good deeds of the subject of this memoir will long be remembered throughout this locality, and his career might well be held up as a model for the youth standing at the parting of the ways.

HENRY ALFREY.

In a brief sketch of any living citizen it is difficult to do him exact and impartial justice, not so much, however, for lack of space or words to set forth the familiar and passing events of his personal history, and for want of the perfect and rounded conception of his whole life, which grows, develops and ripens, like fruit, to disclose its true and best flavor only when it is mellowed by time. Daily contact with the man so familiarizes us with his many virtues that we ordinarily overlook them and commonly underestimate their possessor. Nevertheless, while the man passes away, his deeds of virtue live on, and will in due time bear fruit and do him the justice which our pen fails to record. There are, however, a number of elements in the life record of Henry Alfrey, one of the most representative citizens of Crawfordsville and western Indiana, that even now serve as examples well worthy of emulation, and his fellow townsmen are not unappreciative of these. He is one of the most highly esteemed citizens of this section of the state, which has been honored by his residence since 1882, and during that period of thirty years he has done much toward the general development of his chosen city and has won and retained the confidence and good will of all who know him. He is a splendid example of the virile, progressive, self-made man who believes in doing well whatever is worth doing at all, a man of keen discernment and sound judgment, broad minded and at the same time a follower of the principles embodied in the Golden Rule in all his relations with his fellow men, and therefore he enjoys their confidence and good will. Thus for many reasons the name of Henry Alfrey is eminently deserving of perpetuation on the pages of this history, not the least of which is the fact that he is an honored veteran of the greatest civil conflict ever recorded in the annals of mankind; for a citizen of the United States can wear no greater badge of honor than the distinction of having served the government in the memorable four years of war between the states. It is a sacred family inheritance of renown, to be prized like a jewel by all future descendants and kept bright and untarnished by other acts of valor,

patriotism and loyalty in the interests of free government. Even in this day, when there are many of the old soldiers living, no one can see them file by with faltering steps without feeling a glow of pride and without showing them studied deference. But the ranks of the old phalanx, as heroic as those which followed the vaunted plume of Caesar, Hannibal or Alexander, are fast falling before the only foe they can not meet—the King of Terrors—and ere long none will be left to recount the thrilling experiences of that sanguineous time. In the meantime, while they are still with us, let us pay them suitable honor for their sacrifices, sufferings and patriotism.

Henry Alfrey was born in Mercer county, Kentucky, September 15, 1837, the scion of a sterling old Southern family, being the son of Moses and Anna (Baunty) Alfrey, both natives of Kentucky and each representing fine old pioneer families. The father of Moses Alfrey came from Pennsylvania and was of Dutch extraction. The mother was a native of Scotland, from which country she emigrated to the United States when young, and it is believed that she and the father of Moses Alfrey were married in Kentucky and there began life when the land known as the "dark and bloody ground" country was very sparsely settled. The parents of Anna Baunty, Rev. Henry Baunty and wife, were also Pennsylvania Dutch and were farmers in Kentucky in pioneer days, the father also being a minister. He was the owner of a few slaves, but later freed them and he and his wife removed to Illinois, locating near the Mormon town of Nauvoo, on the Mississippi river, where they established the family home in which the father spent the rest of his life, dying there at the Psalmist's allotted age of three score and ten years, after a life of much good as an old-time preacher among the first settlers. The rest of the family subsequently moved back to the Blue Grass state, where the widow spent the remainder of her days. The Baunty family was a large one, Anna, the mother of Mr. Alfrey, being among the oldest; she was born December 16, 1805, and her death occurred on May 5, 1856, near the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln, Hodgensville, LaRue county, Kentucky.

Moses Alfrey, father of the subject of this review, was born October 26, 1801, in Kentucky, and his death occurred on February 26, 1870. He was married on October 17, 1825, to Anna Baunty, and they became the parents of the following children:

Joseph D., deceased, was born on August 15, 1826; Charity, deceased, was born August 14, 1828, and she became the wife of William Dobson, also now deceased; Lambert, deceased, was born December 7, 1830; Abraham, deceased, was born December 10, 1832; Elizabeth, deceased, was born April 9, 1835; Henry, subject of this sketch; Malinda, deceased, was born July 28, 1840, and she became the wife of Joseph H. Hurth; Eliza, deceased, born August 16, 1843; William G., deceased, was born November 11, 1846.

Moses Alfrey, father of the above named children, followed farming on a small scale, at Magnolia, LaRue county, Kentucky, and he was known for his honesty and obliging nature. He was a man of exemplary character from his youth up and his influence was for good in his community. His death occurred in Kentucky.

Henry Alfrey, the immediate subject, spent his boyhood days on the home farm in his native state and there assisted with the general work about the place when he became of proper age. His education in the common schools was somewhat limited, for, being the son of a poor farmer, he was often kept away from his studies to help with the more strenuous work at home. But being ambitious, he was able, with what few books he could procure, to obtain for himself the education which was denied him in the school room. When quite young in years and inexperienced, he hired out to a slave owner as overseer. But this line of endeavor did not prove to be congenial to his nature, and, being prejudiced against slavery, he remained in the capacity as overseer but six months.

Mr. Alfrey left his native state when eighteen years of age and, coming to Indiana, began working on a farm in Ripley county, receiving for his services the usual small compensation of those days; but he was economical and in due course of time had a start. While living in Ripley county he was united in marriage, on September 17, 1857, to Lydia Anna Selman, a native of Ripley county and a daughter of Charles Selman and wife. She was reared and educated in her native community, and her death occurred in Delaware county, Indiana, on April 10, 1874, leaving three children, William F., Etta Jane and Rose.

Mr. Alfrey was subsequently married, on January 7, 1875, at Anderson, Indiana, to Nancy Drake, a native of this state, where she grew to maturity, received her schooling, and, in fact, spent

her life. Her death occurred on August 8, 1909, leaving three children, Elenore, Harry D. and Jesse C.

Sacrificing the pleasures of home ties and the quiet pursuits of peace for the dangers and privations of the "blood red field of Mars," Mr. Alfrey gladly and unhesitatingly offered his services in the suppression of the hosts of rebellion, enlisting on September 18, 1861, in the Thirty Seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry, under Capt. William Ward and Colonel Hazzard. He was mustered into service at Lawrenceburg, this state, and he saw much hard service, participating in a number of important campaigns and hard-fought battles, including Stone River, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, and the four-months, or Atlanta, campaign. The latter campaign started from Ringgold, Georgia, fifteen miles south of Chattanooga, about May 1, 1864, by Sherman's mighty army of over one hundred thousand fighting men, and ending early in September, 1864, at Jonesboro, Georgia, twenty miles south of Atlanta, or one hundred and fifty miles from the starting point, every foot of the distance being stubbornly contested by the opposing armies. In all of these actions, Mr. Alfrey acquitted himself with the courage and fidelity of the true American soldier, never shirking his duty, no matter how dangerous or arduous, according to the statements of his comrades. He received an honorable discharge and was mustered out of the service of the Union on October 28, 1864, at Indianapolis. He talks most interestingly of his career in the army, which was indeed a most commendable one and one of which his family and descendants may well be proud.

After his service as one of the soldiers of the great martyred President, Mr. Alfrey returned home, having saved some of his salary, besides one hundred dollars bounty money, and with his former savings, he had an aggregate amount of about three hundred dollars. So he began looking around for an opportunity to engage in business for himself. Securing the services of one man, they went into the woods near Muncie, Indiana, and with nothing but an axe and a few other simple tools began making barrel staves, which occupation he continued about two years, after which he was able, in a small way, to engage in the manufacture of tight barrel and keg circle headings. He was successful in this venture from the start, and as his business increased he was forced to enlarge his capacity, having at one time five dif-

ferent factories located at various places and giving employment at different times to over two thousand men at a time. Owing to the superior quality of his products they found a very ready market over a wide territory. His factories have always been equipped with machinery of the most approved patterns and he employed the most skilled artisans. In this connection it might be stated that while Mr. Alfrey has handled millions of dollars and employed thousands of men he has never found it necessary to enter into a lawsuit, and his dealings with his fellow men have always been straightforward and above criticism. His scrupulous honesty soon won the confidence and good will of those with whom he had dealings, and much of his splendid success in a material way has been due to this fact. He is today, in point of service, probably the oldest man in the heading business, and being among the very first to start in this line of business in this section of the middle West, the trade has given him the soubriquet of "The Heading King," which, as those who know him readily agree, is well applied, as he has proven himself the undisputed leader of the heading business since he began his career in the year 1857.

Mr. Alfrey's first work in timber was in 1857 in Ripley county, Indiana, at which time he made about 200,000 shaved yellow poplar shingles and also made and split a great many fence rails from poplar, white oak and walnut timber. After the Civil war he commenced in Delaware county, Indiana, and made fully 200,000 shaved shingles from red oak timber and over 200,000 clapboards from twenty-four to thirty inches long. In 1869 he commenced to work tight barrel split staves and, with his own hands only, he made 800,000 staves and matched with split headings. In 1872 he commenced sawing tight barrel heading and sold in the square altogether about 12,000,000 matched heading, at thirty dollars per thousand, a total of $360,000, and also made and placed on the market over a million split staves and four million sawed staves. Under his own management he has made and shipped fully 40,000,000 sets of all kinds of circled tight barrel heading from the year of 1876 up to and including June, 1912. As nearly as can be estimated, it was sold at an average price of fifteen cents per set free on board at factory.

All the timber Mr. Alfrey has worked if made into heading would be fully 50,000,000 sets, which is 100,000,000 heads, or about 400,000,000 feet board measure. To make this immense amount

of heading, it took approximately 700,000 of the very finest white oak trees of the forest, the choicest trees that ever grew in the United States or the world. The best grade of oak was the Indiana oak and no better ever grew in the world, as is well known by those who used it. These 700,000 trees made 720,000 cords of twenty-two-inch heading blocks, each cord four feet high and eight feet long, which would make a rick of blocks four feet high and eleven hundred miles long, and the other timber worked into rails, staves, clapboards, etc., made a further rick several miles long.

This quantity of heading, loaded into cars of average size of three thousand sets each, would make 16,666 carloads, or about 555 trains of thirty cars each. These cars, coupled together, would make a solid train 135 miles in length. Piled one head on top of another, it would make a stack over 1,500 miles high and placed side by side in a row they would reach over 37,000 miles, or one and a half times around the earth. All these operations were conducted by Mr. Alfrey himself for over forty years, with the assistance of good and faithful men, to whom he gives full credit for their faithfulness, industry and integrity. Many of these men have now established plants of their own and are conducting them with success and profit.

In 1872 Mr. Alfrey started his first heading saw at Royerton, Delaware county, Indiana, the total amount of his cash capital at that time amounting to not over one thousand dollars. In the summer of 1874 he sold the heading saw at Royerton and built a factory at Anderson, Indiana, to saw tight barrel heading, but in the following spring of 1875 the little factory at Anderson was burned down, leaving Mr. Alfrey three thousand dollars in debt. He at once rebuilt this factory, putting in circling machinery, and manufactured finished tight barrel heading, in which he soon recouped himself for his recent loss and had about seven thousand dollars ahead. However, in 1877, Mr. Alfrey, through the trickery of some crooked men, lost all he had and found himself several thousand dollars in debt. Late that summer he went to Noblesville, Indiana. A friend, Major C. T. Doxey, let him have the use of about twenty thousand dollars for two years, and with this he built a factory at Noblesville, where he sawed heading, made some staves, meeting with such success that he was enabled to pay off his debts and had about eighteen thousand dollars

ahead. In February, 1880, Mr. Alfrey moved to Indianapolis and for about two years was prosperous, having built there a factory with circling machinery. Selling out, he built a saw-mill in that city, run it a short time, and then sold it at a loss. He then moved to Crawfordsville, Indiana, and in November, 1882, he built a heading factory there to saw and circle tight barrel heading. In 1885 he built another heading factory at Veedersburg, Indiana, about twenty miles west of Crawfordsville, and ran both factories until November, 1886, when the Veedersburg factory burned, entailing a loss of twenty thousand dollars. However, in five weeks after the fire he had rebuilt and finished a new factory on the same site ready to run, requiring the labor of many men, day and night. He handled much fine white oak timber at Veedersburg and did well there in a financial way. In the summer of 1888 Mr. Alfrey moved the Veedersburg factory to Terre Haute, Indiana, and there put up the largest tight barrel circled heading factory in the country. He had several branch mills to saw heading for the main factories at Terre Haute and Crawfordsville and was very successful at both places. In the summer of 1892 Mr. Alfrey bought back his old heading factory at Indianapolis and moved it to Poplar Bluff, Missouri, selling the Terre Haute factory to Blair & Faley, but retaining the Crawfordsville factory. The panic of 1893 almost caused him to lose all he had, but, by working a large force of men almost night and day for several months and by handling a vast amount of timber in 1894, he was enabled to weather the storm in splendid shape, having been very successful during these extraordinary efforts. In July, 1895, Mr. Alfrey decided to build a factory at Jonesboro, Arkansas, so he moved the Crawfordsville factory to that place and began to make circled heading there in October. On January 3, 1896, the large factory at Poplar Bluff was burned, at a loss to Mr. Alfrey of fifty thousand dollars, but he soon had this factory rebuilt and in operation again, and he ran both the Jonesboro and Poplar Bluff factories with great success. In February, 1899, he bought the heading factory of W. H. Coleman at Memphis, Tennessee, ran it for two years, and then, in the latter part of 1901, sold it to the Standard Oil Company. In the spring of 1903 Mr. Alfrey sold the Poplar Bluff factory to Hudson & Dugger and bought back the Terre Haute factory from Blair & Faley and moved it to Brinkley, Arkansas. In the summer of 1904 he bought the heading

factory at Ladoga, Indiana, of W. F. Epperson, and, moving it to Little Rock, Arkansas, built a fine large factory there. In 1905 he bought of J. H. Winterbotham his heading factory at Hope, Arkansas, and made many needed improvements, converting it into a good factory. He was engaged in the operation of the Jonesboro, Brinkley, Little Rock and Hope factories, with head offices at Jonesboro, until the spring of 1908, in which year he sold and turned over to the H. Alfrey Heading Company the Brinkley, Little Rock and Hope factories. In the following fall the Hope factory was transferred back to him and the name of H. Alfrey Heading Company was changed to the Hudson & Dugger Company, in which Mr. Alfrey held considerable interest. On November 11, 1910, he sold the Hope factory back to the Hudson & Dugger Company, and in March, 1912, sold to W. F. Alfrey and the Hudson & Dugger Company all of his interest in the latter company, he thus having disposed of all his interests in the heading business except the Jonesboro factory, which he still owns and controls.

In speaking of his experience as a soldier, Mr. Alfrey said: "As to the three years in the awful war from 1861 to 1865 I was excused from duty for only three days. All the balance of the time I tried to do what came in the line of duty as a healthy soldier. I carried one and the same gun during the entire three years and we were never separated as much as one day in that time. It would take a book as big as the Bible to tell what any one of our soldiers went through in that time, and then there would be more to tell. No mind can call together nor express what these soldiers went through—all to save the freedom of the American people, and we can never repay them for the many hardships they had to endure."

Politically, Mr. Alfrey is a Republican, but he has never been especially active in public affairs, preferring to devote his attention to his individual business interests and to his home; however, he has always stood ready to assist in the furtherance of any laudable undertaking having as its object the general upbuilding of the city of his choice, his financial and moral support having gone far towards civic improvements. He is a much interested member of McPherson Post No. 7, Grand Army of the Republic, at Crawfordsville, and, while never identified with any particular church, it has been his aim through life to follow the

teachings of his favorite book, the Bible, and he is a true Christian in every sense of the word, believing not so much in man-made creeds as in the carrying of one's religion into one's everyday life, in living up to the Golden Rule and in right thinking and honest actions in all the relations of life. He is a man of charitable impulses, and many have been made happier and more successful by having lent him a helping hand; but, while he is charitable, his giving has always been unostentatious. Personally, he is a pleasant man to meet, genial, obliging, entirely unassuming, hospitable, and always a courteous, genteel gentleman, who merits in every respect the high esteem in which he is universally held.

AUGUST GRANDE.

The sturdy German element in our national commonwealth has been one of the most important in furthering the substantial and normal advancement of the country, for this is an element signally appreciative of practical values and also of the higher intellectuality which transcends all provincial confines. Well may any person take pride in tracing his lineage to such a source. A native of the fatherland, the late August Grande, for many years well known in commercial circles in Indianapolis, possessed many of the characteristics which have given strength and standing to the German nation, and he was a representative of the best type of German-American citizenship. His life was a busy and successful one, and the record is eminently worthy of perusal by the student who would learn the intrinsic essence of individuality and its influence in moulding a successful career in the face of adverse circumstances. That the career of such a person, besides being treasured in the hearts of relatives and friends, should have its public record also, is peculiarly proper because a knowledge of men whose substantial reputation rests upon their attainments and character must exert a wholesome influence upon the rising generation, inspiring courage, fortitude and straightforward and honorable dealings with the world in all the various relations of life in whatever environment.

August Grande was born in the upper part of Silesea, Germany, April 29, 1862, and he was the son of August and Rose (Hoheisel) Grande, old, substantial and highly respected citizens of that province. The father was a carpenter by trade in the old country, and while he had the same love for the fatherland as have all loyal Germans, he saw a greater opportunity for the coming generation in America, and, laying by a little of his earnings monthly, he was able to help his children, August and Josephine, defray their expenses in voyaging to the new world. Subsequently they both departed in 1881, August then being eighteen years of age, and after seventeen days on the ocean landed on the American shores. They at once proceeded to Indianapolis, Indiana, where August, the subject of this memoir, found employment

with old Mr. Scheneman, a fellow countryman and one of the well known gardeners of this state, with whom he remained for four years. During this time the great ambition of the brothers was to repay their parents what money they had loaned them to pay the sons' passage to the United States, and in one year's time the old couple joined their two children here in the land of the free.

In Germany, August Grande had the advantage of the very best of common schooling and also when a young man learned the weaver's trade. This trade, however, was not of much advantage to him after he left the old country, but his schooling and what outside education he was able to pick up himself proved very valuable to him in after years. After leaving the employ of Mr. Scheneman he rented five acres of land on which he conducted a garden for about five years; but being a thrifty farmer and having that desire which is natural to all Germans of owning their own place, he accordingly began looking around for a farm on which to locate permanently. Being able to secure the present Grande farm at what he considered a reasonable figure he and his father made the first payment on the place and in a short time not only cleared the place of all stumps and underbrush and got the entire farm under cultivation. Managing it skillfully and working hard, they were adequately repaid by Mother Nature for their toil and soon had lifted the debt on it and erected a substantial and comfortable residence. They made gardening a specialty. When the road was put through past their farm, the name Grande avenue was given the thoroughfare, since the Grande family was the best known in that vicinity. This beautiful section will soon be city lots.

August Grande, Sr., and his wife spent the remainder of their days with their son on this place, the father being summoned to his eternal rest in 1906, at the advanced age of seventy-nine years, after suffering from paralysis for a period of fifteen years; his faithful life companion, Rose Grande, followed him to the Silent Land two years later, at the age of seventy-five years.

After the death of his father, August Grande, Jr., the immediate subject of this review, built a splendid green house on the farm and from time to time added many hotbeds, maintaining three green houses at the time of his death. His specialties were bulbs and bedding plants, which he sold at his stand in the In-

dianapolis market place, and it was in this business that the education which he received in the old country proved so valuable to him. He was often called upon to settle questions and unravel business entanglements for his less fortunate countrymen, his advice and counsel, always sound and reliable, being frequently sought by them, and always cheerfully given.

August Grande was known as a jovial, obliging, good hearted German, and many young immigrants are indebted to him for timely assistance and advice and words of good cheer and encouragement which he was always ready to extend.

On November 22, 1893, August Grande was united in marriage with Anna Rolley, a native of the same part of Germany as was the subject. Although she was acquainted with August Grande, Sr., and the other members of the family before leaving her native land, the one that Fate destined to be her husband she had not met there, he having emigrated to America, and he did not know of the existence of his future wife until after he had taken up his abode in the Republic of the West. And it was with great satisfaction that the parents of Mrs. Grande, August and Mary (Schmidt) Rolley, learned of the marriage, uniting thus the two old neighboring families. To the subject and wife three children were born, namely: Anna Marie, John August and Freda Rose.

As before indicated, August Grande, Jr., was truly a self-made man, having started life in this country when but a young man with practically no capital, no knowledge of the customs of the land—not even being able to speak the English language when he arrived in Indianapolis, and with no friends or acquaintances. But he possessed ambition, energy, tact and was a willing and close student, and by hard work and honest efforts he was able, little by little, to forge ahead until a large degree of material success attended his efforts, and at the time of his death, November 29, 1909, he had accumulated a comfortable competency and commanded the love and respect of all who knew him.

Politically, Mr. Grande was a staunch Democrat, but he made no efforts to become a politician or to obtain public office. He was an active and influential member of the Gardeners' Association. Religiously, he was a faithful member of St. Anthony's Roman Catholic church, and was a Christian in every sense of the word, his religion clearly manifesting itself in his every-day life.

August Grande was one of a family of seven children, named as follows: Pauline, who married Frank Shubert, is deceased; August, subject of this memoir; Josephine, who married Joseph Rosner; John was next in order of birth; Mary married Lewis Hoeger; Anna married Charles Mock, and Amelia married William Kempe.

Mrs. August Grande is a daughter of August and Mary (Schmidt) Rolley, as before stated, and her parents were both natives of Germany, in which country the father followed the trade of a weaver, and it was not until 1904 that he and his wife came to America, and about six years later August Rolley passed away while still a comparatively young man; he was survived by his widow and the following children: Anna, who became the wife of August Grande; Mary, who married August Elsner; August was next in order of birth.

Mrs. Anna Grande came to America alone in 1893, the trip requiring ten days, and she was married to Mr. Grande shortly after arriving in Indianapolis. She received a good education and is a lady of pleasing personality. Since the death of her husband she has continued to conduct the business along the lines which he inaugurated. In this she is ably assisted by her children, especially by her son, John August, who has taken his father's place at the market stand, and who has made many friends among the buyers as well as men of the trade.

JOHN J. HARTLEY.

Whether the elements of success in life are innate attributes of the individual or whether they are quickened by a process of circumstantial development, it is impossible to clearly determine. Yet the study of a successful life, whatever the field of endeavor, is none the less interesting and profitable by reason of existence of this same uncertainty. So much in excess of those of success are the records of failures or semi-failures, that one is constrained to attempt an analysis in either case and to determine the measure of causation in an approximate way. But in studying the life history of the late John J. Hartley, for many years one of the best known business men and influential citizens of Muncie, Indiana, we find many qualities in his makeup that always gain definite success in any career if properly directed, as his was evidently done, which resulted in a life of good to others as well as in a comfortable competency to his family. His marked success in the world's affairs was achieved by close attention to business, and by an honorable and consistent course he rose to a worthy position among the enterprising men of the city with which his interests were so long identified. It is a plain record, rendered remarkable by no strange or mysterious adventure, no wonderful or lucky accident and tragic situation, no epic breadth of expedients. For Mr. Hartley was one of those estimable characters whose integrity and strong personality must force them into an admirable notoriety, which their modesty never seeks, who command the respect of their contemporaries and their posterity and leave the impress of their individuality upon the age in which they lived.

John J. Hartley was born in Freedom, Beaver county, Pennsylvania, September 21, 1856. He was the scion of a prominent old family of the Keystone state, and was the son of Charles Albert and Margaret Barbara Hartley. His father, who for many years served as president of Trevalin College at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was a noted mathematician, and met a tragic death in a railway accident in 1861.

John J. Hartley was thus thrown upon his own resources

early in life and his early struggles, hard though they were, nevertheless fitted him for his subsequent career, having taught him fortitude, courage and self-reliance. His early education was interfered with, but he remained a close student and was a keen observer all his life, thus making up for his early lack of text-book training. At the age of twelve he was working as a newsboy on trains, and being ambitious and industrious he later engaged in the business for himself. Before he had reached his majority he went to Mansfield and, with others, engaged in the manufacture of crackers, making a success of his initial business, but seeing a more lucrative proposition, he assumed the management of the Tremont house at Mansfield, Ohio, where he remained from 1877 to 1883. In the meantime he had engaged in the cigar business and his cracker business continued until 1884 under the firm name of Pertell, Hartley & Black. In that year Mr. Hartley began dealing in real estate and insurance business in Mansfield. He had secured an excellent foothold in the business circles of that city, but when natural gas was discovered in Indiana in 1886 he was attracted to the fields here and was soon a resident of Muncie, where he became extensively engaged in real estate, and from the very first he was prominently identified with every enterprise promulgated for the good of his adopted city. When he first came to Muncie he formed a partnership with James A. Boyce in the real estate business, but after the burning of the Boyce block, Mr. Hartley continued in business alone until in June, 1906, when the firm was incorporated under the name of The John J. Hartley Agency, which it still retains. Mr. Hartley laid out what was known as the Hartley-Lowenstein addition to the city, and on this tract of ground he erected and caused to be erected many beautiful residences which now form one of the attractive sections of the city. Besides being president of The John J. Hartley Agency, the subject was also vice-president and director of the Peoples' Home and Savings Association, making all of their appraisements up to the time of his death.

Mr. Hartley was a Republican, and while he took a good citizen's interest in the affairs of his locality he had no ambition to hold public office, preferring to devote his attention to his individual affairs and to his home. He was never happier than when he was by his own fireside, with his devoted family and his books. He was prominent in Masonic circles, having attained the thirty-

second degree in that time-honored order. He was one of the prime movers in building the Masonic Temple in Muncie. He was affiliated with the blue lodge, the chapter and the commandery, of Muncie, and with the Indiana Consistory. He was also an active member of Grace Episcopal church, in which he was a vestryman.

In June, 1877, Mr. Hartley was united in marriage with Anna A. McSherry, who died August 10, 1896. Two years later he married Sarah A. Heinsohn, the eldest of a family of four children born to Julius A. and Elizabeth (Kirby) Heinsohn, the latter being the daughter of one of our pioneer families, her father, Thomas Kirby, being well known here in the early history of this section of the state. He gave Mrs. Heinsohn the Kirby house and she is now residing there. Mrs. Hartley is a lady of many estimable traits and has long been a favorite with a wide circle of friends.

Four children survived John J. Hartley, born of his second union, namely: John Kirby, who is at this writing attending Howe Military Academy; Julius Andreas, Margaret Elizabeth and Robert Heinsohn. Mr. Hartley's two brothers, Will A., who is retired, and George F., a member of the firm of The Pioneer Pole & Shaft Company, both reside in Muncie.

From 1891 until 1893 the subject was a member of the city council, and among other things which he did for the permanent good of Muncie was his activity in establishing the city's electric light plant.

Mr. Hartley traveled extensively and, being a keen observer, he gained much knowledge first hand in this way, which rendered him apt and entertaining in conversation, which, coupled with his pleasing manners and obliging nature, rendered him a most agreeable companion. In 1894 Mr. and Mrs. Hartley made a tour of Europe, also visited Egypt and the Holy Land.

The useful and successful life of John J. Hartley came to a sudden close on August 22, 1910, at Carp Lake, northern Michigan, while on an outing and fishing trip with his family, he being drowned during a terrible storm. His body was brought to Muncie and was laid to rest in Beech Grove cemetery. The Episcopal service was used at the funeral, which was simple and brief and held from the family residence, No. 339 East Adams street, and at the grave the Knights Templar conducted their ceremony.

JOHN W. HALL

JOHN W. HALL.

There is no positive rule for achieving success, and yet in the life of the successful man there are always lessons which might well be followed. The man who gains prosperity is he who can see and utilize the opportunities that come in his path. The essential conditions of human life are ever the same, the surroundings of individuals differing but slightly, and when one man passes another on the highway of life and reaches the goal of prosperity before others who perhaps started out before him, it is because he has the power to use advantages which probably encompassed his fellows. Among the prominent citizens and successful business men who were identified with Kokomo, Indiana, stood John W. Hall. The qualities of keen discrimination, sound judgment and executive ability entered very largely into his make-up and were contributing elements to the material success which came to him.

John W. Hall was a native son of the Hoosier state, having been born at Brookville, Indiana, on the 12th day of December, 1822. His early boyhood days were spent in his native place, and there he received his education, which was somewhat limited. In young manhood he went to Cincinnati, Ohio, and there learned the trade of a carpenter. He worked hard, and his spare moments were devoted to earnest study. He practiced a wise economy, saved his money and at length was enabled to enter the field of business as a contractor. In this line he was successful and he soon found himself in command of a large business. He was a Democrat in politics and, under the administration of President Buchanan, he secured the contract for building the Marine Hospital at Cincinnati. This contract he completed to the entire satisfaction of the government, and the building is still standing, one of the landmarks of Cincinnati. Mr. Hall also erected many of the most costly and beautiful homes in the Queen City and his rise in the business world was rapid, so that in 1886, when he removed to Kokomo, Indiana, at the time of the gas boom there, he was rated a very wealthy man. He continued, by successful contracts and judicious investments, to add to his wealth until about

fifteen years before his death, when he retired from active business pursuits and most of the remainder of his life was spent in traveling in the United States. During the last eight years before his death he was an invalid and his niece, Miss Laura Kesler, was his companion most of the time. His death occurred on May 11, 1889.

Mr. Hall was an attendant of the Methodist Episcopal church and gave liberally of his means in support of that society, being charitably inclined and very liberal in his benefactions. His fraternal relations were with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. However, his chief hobby was making money, in the pursuit of which he found his greatest pleasure. He was essentially a business man, but every transaction with which he was connected was absolutely on the square. His integrity was without a flaw and among those with whom he had business dealings there was never breathed a suspicion of deceit on his part. Mr. Hall was a man of wide and varied information, being an inveterate reader, a deep thinker and a close observer of men and events. He was a Democrat in his political faith and he kept in close touch with the passing events of the day, but he was too busy a man to take an active part in public affairs. He loved good horses and dogs and those who knew him best found in him a heart that was as tender as a woman's. On his death he left a large portion of his possessions to his niece, Miss Kesler, including the beautiful home he erected at No. 204 East Mulberry street, Kokomo, where he made his home during his last years.

John W. Hall enjoyed a wide acquaintance and had a large circle of warm friends. He held to a high standard of ethics in his business life and his efforts were rewarded with a success commensurate with his earnestness and perseverance.

HON. JOHN HANNA.

It has often been said that the dead are soon forgotten and, according to one of our great poets, "All that breathe will share thy destiny; the gay will laugh when thou art gone, the solemn brood of care plod on, and each one as before will chase his favorite phantom." Whether this be true or not, it is safe to say that few men of a past generation in the vicinity of Indiana's capital city will linger longer in the memory of the citizens who were contemporaneous with him than John Hanna, who has long since departed on "the journey we all must go." This is due to the fact that he had the qualities that impress men. Prominent and prosperous in business, he established a character for integrity, public spirit and the social amenities of life, and he became one of the noted public men of his day and generation, serving faithfully and well in positions of honor and trust within the gift of the people. He was a man of great force of character and usually found in the lead when any movement was on foot for the betterment of his city and state. Tenacious of his own rights, he respected the rights of others, and in the best sense of the term he was always a gentleman in social intercourse, as well as a model citizen in affairs affecting the public. The record he left will long be an inspiration to his descendants and those who knew and were associated with him and Marion county has never had a worthier name on her roll of honorable citizenship.

Mr. Hanna was born on September 3, 1827, on a farm which is at present embraced in the fashionable residence district of the northern part of Indianapolis. He was the son of James Parks Hanna and Lydia (Hurard) Hanna. The Hanna family have for a number of generations been prominently identified with the state of Indiana. John Hanna, the paternal grandfather of the subject of this memoir, and for whom he was named, came to Indiana from North Carolina in pioneer days. He had served as a soldier in the Revolutionary war, having been but a boy during that conflict, and he was a brother of Gen. Robert Hanna, a prominent man in the early settlement of Indianapolis and the first

man elected to the United States Senate from the great commonwealth of Indiana.

Upon coming to Indiana, John Hanna first located in Brookfield, but subsequently moved to Indianapolis. He was for many years one of the foremost members of the bar of Indiana and was serving as judge at the time of his death.

James Parks Hanna, father of the subject of this memoir, was one of a large family. He devoted his life to agricultural pursuits and came into possession of the fine farm mentioned above, where part of the capital city has since been built and on that farm he spent the remainder of his life, his widow surviving four years; they both passed away when comparatively young in years, and they were buried at the old farm, but have since been disinterred and their dust now rests in the cemetery at Greencastle, Indiana. They were the parents of the following children: John, subject of this memoir; Catherine, who is deceased; Sarah, widow of Anson Hornaday, lives at Plainfield; James Parks is now Washington correspondent for the Indianapolis News and W. B., the second son, is a prominent newspaper man of Texas; Rufus is deceased; and Mary Elizabeth, widow of Alpheus Birch, who lives at Galesburg, Illinois.

Hon. John Hanna, to whom this sketch is dedicated, spent his boyhood on the home farm and when of proper age he did his full share of the hard work required in getting the raw land under cultivation. Being the eldest of the family, much of the strenuous work fell to him. During the winter months he attended the common schools, but most of his preparation for college was obtained by home reading and careful observation. When sixteen years old he was left an orphan; four years prior to that he had been made the practical head of the family, at the death of the father. The young man continued to look after the farm and the interests of the other children for about a year, after which his uncle, Robert Hanna, assumed this responsibility and enabled the boy to gratify his ambition to go to college, matriculating in Asbury (now Depauw) University, Greencastle, Indiana, from which institution he was graduated in the year 1850. He had been studying law for some time and after leaving college he began the practice of his profession with Judge Eckles at Greencastle, with whom he remained one year, then opened a law office of his own, later taking in Robert Smith as a partner, and soon these gentle-

men ranked among the leading attorneys of the state, enjoying a most lucrative clientage.

After practicing law for a few years in Indiana, Mr. Hanna followed the advice of Horace Greeley and went west with the idea of locating permanently. He settled in Kansas and was living in that state during the troublous border warfare days preceding the Civil war. While living in the Sunflower state the young attorney was honored by being elected to the first territorial legislature in Kansas, serving with much satisfaction to all concerned for a period of three years, during which time he became strongly attached to Governor Bates, who was later a candidate for the nomination on the Republican ticket, at the time Abraham Lincoln was nominated for President of the United States.

Returning to Indianapolis, Mr. Hanna again took up his profession with Robert Smith, and in 1860 he was a delegate from the seventh district to the Republican national convention, held at Chicago, which nominated Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Hanna, however, persistently cast his vote for his old friend, Governor Bates of Kansas, until the tide was turned to Lincoln. After Mr. Lincoln's election, as a compliment to Governor Bates, the President asked the Governor if he had any friends whom he would like to recommend for office. And Governor Bates replied: "Do you remember that black haired fellow who supported me so strongly at the convention from the seventh district, Indiana? That man is John Hanna. What can you do for him?" Whereupon Mr. Lincoln made Mr. Hanna United States district attorney during the four years of the Civil war. He made a most satisfactory and brilliant record, and was re-appointed to the office by Andrew Johnson. Mr. Hanna later took an active part in the impeachment proceedings against President Johnson and resigned his office. He then established a law firm at Indianapolis with Gen. Frederick Knefler, and later took in John S. Berryhill, a son-in-law of Mr. Hanna. For a period of a quarter of a century this law firm was one of the most successful and best known in Indiana, and the practice is still conducted by Mr. Berryhill.

During this period Mr. Hanna made the race for the Legislature, but was defeated by Mr. Neff, a Democrat of Putnam county. In 1876 he was elected congressman from his district, and although he made a splendid record he was defeated for re-election by a Mr. Delimeter, in 1880 when the Greenbackers and Democrats united.

The name of John Hanna was being mentioned all over the state as the Republican candidate for governor in 1884, but his untimely death, which occurred on October 24, 1882, two years prior to the forthcoming election, ended his illustrious and honorable public career. And he was sincerely mourned by thousands of Republicans and Democrats alike throughout the state. Mr. Hanna spent the last few weeks of his life at his farm, widely known at that time as "Crescent Hill," one mile west of Plainfield, on the Vandalia railroad, which he had purchased five years previous to his death and which was considered one of the most desirable landed estates in this part of the country. This place he had improved and beautified with the intention of finding rest and quiet after a hard day's work. The funeral of Mr. Hanna was conducted by the Masonic order, he having become a Mason at Greencastle many years previously, and a great concourse of people gathered to pay a last tribute to the memory of their distinguished citizen, whose useful and commendable career had ended when he was in the zenith of his power and popularity.

In 1850 John Hanna was united in marriage with Mahala Sherfey, whose death occurred in 1870. This union resulted in the birth of the following children: Mary Lydia, who married John S. Berryhill, an attorney, mentioned in a preceding paragraph, and they became the parents of these children, John Hanna Berryhill, and Irene, who married Earl Young. Wilbur Hanna married Flora Parsons and they had six children, three of whom are living, Sherfey, Frank and Helen. Walter Parks Hanna married Nellie Vestal, and five children were born of this union, John, Howard, Josephine, Clinton and Catherine. Isabella S. Hanna was next in order of birth. John Hanna, the youngest of the subject's children, married Cora Hadley and one child was born to them, Walter H. Hadley.

On May 17, 1871, Hon. John Hanna was united in marriage with Mrs. Emaline (Hobbs) Pottorff, the widow of George H. Pottorff, and a daughter of John Russell Hobbs and Duranda (Williams) Hobbs. This union was blessed by the following issue: Eleanore, who married Dr. Ernest Cooper, has two children, Portia Emaline Cooper and Lucia Virginia Cooper. Hon. Horace L. Hanna, who has served four terms in the Legislature and four terms in the state Senate, married Hortense Moore. Homer Hanna, a twin brother of Horace, died in infancy. Lucia Hanna married J. W. Hadley and they became the parents of two chil-

dren, Paul Hanna Hadley and Jesse Wallace Hadley, Jr. Florence Hanna, the youngest child of the subject's second marriage, married Alva T. Edmonson, and they have one child, Cornelia Edmonson; they live in Chicago.

Mrs. Emaline Hanna remained on the farm after her husband's death until 1907, since which time she has made her home at Plainfield, Indiana. She is a lady of many estimable characteristics and numbers her friends by the scores wherever she is known. She is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and has long been active in the work of the same, standing high in its congregation. Among her most valued possessions is a copy of the Republican ticket, secured by her late husband, who attended the convention which elected Abraham Lincoln, the ticket being as follows:

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
Abraham Lincoln,
of Illinois.

For Vice-President,
Hannibal Hamlin,
of Maine.

Electors State at Large,
William Comback,
of Decatur County, Indiana.
John L. Mansfield,
of Jefferson County, Indiana.
District Electors.
1st District, Cyrus M. Allen,
of Knox County.
2d District, John W. Run,
of Clark County,
3d District, Martin C. Hunter,
of Monroe County.
4th District, John Farquhar,
of Franklin County,
5th District, Nelson Trusler,
of Fayette County.
6th District, Reuben A. Riley,
of Hancock County.
7th District, John Hanna,
of Putnam County.
8th District, Samuel A. Huff,
of Tippecanoe County.
9th District, James N. Tyner,
of Miami County.
10th District, Isaac Jenkinson,
of Allen County.
11th District, David O'Stailey,
of Huntington County.

HERMAN J. REMMERT.

The city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, received a very desirable acquisition to her citizenship when the late Herman J. Remmert cast his lot in this community. It has been said that wealthy Germans seldom emigrate and that it is only the poor of that race who take up their abode in foreign countries. Wealth, however, does not consist entirely of money, and the United States has been greatly enriched by the brawn and muscle, sharp wits and plodding industry that have come to her from the famous empire beyond the eastern ocean. Mr. Remmert, only one of many, but a fine type of the industrious and persistent man of affairs, became identified with Fort Wayne in the early days of its development and he aided in the subsequent growth of the same in a most commendable manner, both in a material and civic way, and is thus eminently deserving of a place in her history and that of other noble-minded and progressive men of Indiana of a past generation. He was a man who looked on the sunny side of life, ever hopeful that the good would rule instead of the bad, and as a result of such a fortunate disposition he made it pleasant for those with whom he came in contact either in a business or social way and who visited his family in their pleasant home. He was a man of sociable and kindly nature, which made him popular with all who associated with him, and he was also a man of high moral character, so that he had the confidence and good will of all.

Mr. Remmert was born in Prussia, Germany, August 5, 1841, and there he spent his early boyhood and received a limited education in the common schools. Being ambitious to make his mark in the business world and having heard that better opportunities obtained in the great Republic of the West than in continental Europe, he set sail for our shores when but fifteen years of age, in 1857, landing at the city of New Orleans, Louisiana, in September of that year, after a long voyage on an old sailing vessel, reaching the new world with a total capital of sixty-five cents. Soon he ascended the Mississippi river to St. Louis, where he spent several months, then came on to Fort Wayne, Indiana, in February, 1859. He had made the voyage from the fatherland and the jour-

neys in this country alone, but, being a lad of keen perception and courageous heart, he had no difficulty; resourceful, he worked at whatever honest job he could get and never came to want. After reaching Fort Wayne he learned the carpenter's trade and that of pattern maker, becoming very proficient in both, so that his services were in great demand, following these pursuits a year and a half.

Having accumulated rapidly, he made a visit to the old country in the fall of 1861, and was absent in his native land six months. Upon his return to Fort Wayne he became engaged with the Bass foundry and machine works, with which he remained until the fall of 1863, when he entered the employ of Murray & Bennigan in their machine shops. In the fall of 1864 he engaged in the retail grocery business, and though not out of the shops more than three months he continued that business for three years. He was connected with the same works up to the time of his death, which occurred on January 2, 1911, or a period of forty-five years, being superintendent of the Kerr Murray plant at the time of his death. Prior to the organization of the last named manufacturing concern he acted as general foreman for four or five years, and ever after its organization he was superintendent and a stockholder, much of its large success being due to his able and wise management and counsel. He was one of the most prominent and best known men in shop circles in this section of the state and he understood every detail of the business. He also knew how to handle men so as to render their service most efficient and retain their good will.

Mr. Remmert was a charter member of St. Karl Borreamous Benevolent Society of St. Mary's Catholic church, and he was one of the twelve who participated in the golden jubilee celebration of same in the spring of 1910. He formerly affiliated with St. Mary's Catholic church, but became a charter member of St. Paul's, and, with his family, enjoyed its services up to the time of his death. Politically, he was a Democrat, but was never active in party affairs or sought political office, giving very little of his time to public questions and political work. He was a great business man and loved his family and was associated very closely with home ties, therefore had little inclination to be a public man.

Mr. Remmert was married to Mary Caroline Koester. She is a daughter of John and Mary Angeline (Batenhouse) Koester,

who were born in Germany, and who came to this country in 1840, first locating in Piqua and Bremen, Ohio, and who were married in Cincinnati, Ohio. They came to Fort Wayne in 1846, and here their daughter, Mary Caroline, who married Mr. Remmert, was born on January 28, 1847. The Koester homestead was located at that time on Calhoun street, opposite the Cathedral of Immaculate Conception. Mrs. Remmert is one of eight children in the Koester family.

Besides the substantial Remmert home at No. 525 West Washington street, Fort Wayne, which has been the family residence for the past forty-two years, Mrs. Mary C. Remmert owns considerable valuable property about the city.

Eleven children were born to Herman J. Remmert and wife, named as follows: Catherine M. (now Mrs. Albert P. Waibel), of San Diego, California, has two children, Julia and Albert, Jr.; Marie M. and John M. live with their mother in Fort Wayne; Charles F., who lives in Fort Wayne; George F. is still a member of the home circle; Albert J. is a resident of St. Paul, Minnesota; five children died in infancy. The sons have all followed the footsteps of their father in a business way, being connected with the gas machinery business.

JAMES WILDING.

One of the best known men of a past generation in Fort Wayne, Indiana, one whose record is well deserving of a conspicuous place in his community's history, was the late James Wilding. Perhaps his dominant and most notable characteristic was his fidelity to truth and honor. He invariably sought the things that were "honest and of good repute." In the training of his children no precepts were so constantly or so urgently insisted on as those which concern sound and worthy character. He taught that honor and truthfulness were of such commanding worth that self-interest should never under any circumstances set them aside. A falsehood or a dishonorable deed with him was not only a sin; it was a disgrace. These principles were a standard by which he constantly estimated men, and to which he religiously held himself. Whatever else he might do or fail to do, he meant to be, in all his actions, right before his Creator and man. His life was an inspiration to all who knew him and his memory remains to his friends and children as a blessed benediction of a noble and upright character. While advancing his individual interests he never lost sight of his obligations to the community in general and he did much for the upbuilding of Fort Wayne, where for many years he held a very high place in business and social circles, his long life being worthy of imitation in many respects by the youth hesitating at the parting of the ways.

James Wilding was an American by adoption only, but nevertheless he was loyal to our flag and institutions and never permitted sectional lines to cause him to forget that he was first of all an Anglo-Saxon. He was born in Leek, Staffordshire, England, on September 9, 1826, and he was the son of Isaac and Elizabeth Wilding, natives of England, in which country they grew up, were married, and spent their lives, never coming to America.

James Wilding grew to manhood in his native land and assisted his father with the general work about the place when a boy. He received his education in his home community and, when but a boy, began planning a trip to America, believing that in the great, comparatively new Republic of the West greater

opportunities were to be found than elsewhere. However, before leaving his native land he was united in marriage, when twenty-one years of age, to Anna Yates, the ceremony occurring in the city of Manchester on December 25, 1847. She, too, was of an excellent old English family. A few months after their wedding Mr. Wilding, when twenty-two years of age, brought his bride to the United States, first locating at Albany, New York, then moved to Utica, later to Cleveland, Ohio, thence to Detroit, Michigan, and in 1860 they came on to Fort Wayne, Indiana, and here the subject spent the rest of his life, being an honored resident of the city for a period of forty-five years, during which time he saw the rapid growth of the same from a country village to one of the important commercial centers of this section of the middle West, and in the upbuilding of the same he took no inconspicuous part.

Mr. Wilding learned the ornamental plastering business in his native land and this he followed in New York state, but when he came to Fort Wayne he first embarked in business as a contractor and later as a coal dealer, the firm being known as Wilding & Son. The same firm also conducted an extensive paper and paint store, and in due course of time the elder Wilding became one of the leading business men of the city, both concerns in which he was the motive force gradually growing to a lucrative business, and he prospered from year to year, by reason of his close application and able management of his affairs, becoming one of the substantial men of this section of the state. Having accumulated a competency, he retired from active business in 1898, after which he spent his declining years quietly in his beautiful home, from which he was summoned to his rest on June 2, 1906, at the age of eighty years, after a long, successful and useful career, fraught with much good to himself and to humanity.

Mr. Wilding was very actively identified with the Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church, of his chosen city, and was a liberal supporter of the same and a pillar in the congregation. He served in almost every office in the church and was regular in his attendance, taking a great delight in all its affairs and his counsel was sought in its management for many years. He did much to make this one of the leading churches of the city. Politically, he was a Republican, but was not especially active. He was a member of the Masonic order, but being a great home man he permitted nothing to come between him and his fireside.

Mr. Wilding and wife were married in the old church of England, in the famous Manchester Cathedral built when wages were one penny a day. Anna Yates was born on June 27, 1829, and is the daughter of William and Mary (Brooks) Yates, being the second of a family of eight children. She has one sister living, Mrs. Elizabeth Potter, widow of Joseph Potter, who resides in Indianapolis. Mrs. Wilding is a lady of beautiful Christian character and many praiseworthy characteristics and has a host of friends. She is a worthy member of the Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church and has long manifested an abiding interset in its affairs. She is exceptionally well preserved and looks fifteen years younger than she is. She is cultured and widely read and her presence is as sunshine to her many friends.

On December 25, 1897, James Wilding and wife celebrated their golden wedding, and of this notable event in this happy household we quote the following from one of the Fort Wayne papers:

"A Christmas wedding occurred in merrie old England fifty years ago when Mr. and Mrs. Wilding plighted their troths and they have lived happily ever since. It was on Christmas day fifty years ago that Mr. and Mrs. James Wilding were married in England, and the anniversary was so fitting a time for a family reunion that one was arranged and carried out in a most enjoyable manner at the residence of the estimable couple, No. 1012 West Wayne street. It was the anniversary that is known as the golden wedding, and although not celebrated on so elaborate a scale as are many others at this period of married life, their anniversary was golden in its memories of a happy and contented wedded life, and it brought as much joy to the hearts of the honored couple as those observed in a more ostentatious manner.

"The children of Mr. and Mrs. Wilding, with their families, gathered at the Christmas board, bringing with them presents in keeping with a golden wedding day. The dinner was a superb success. The children are James W. and Charles A. Wilding, Mrs. H. F. Porter and Mrs. C. H. Newton. They were present with their wives and husbands and children, making altogether a large and happy family circle. Another guest present was Mrs. Joseph Potter, a sister of Mrs. Wilding, who was also present at the marriage ceremony fifty years ago.

"Mr. and Mrs. James Wilding came to America the following

year after their marriage. They have resided in Fort Wayne for forty years. Mr. Wilding is seventy-one years of age and his wife sixty-eight years."

The following children were born to James Wilding and wife: Elizabeth married Dr. Miles Porter, of Fort Wayne, and they have six children, Charles D. Porter, Lucille Weaver, Clara Yarnell, Miles F. Porter, Jr., James Porter and Elizabeth Porter. Charles Albert Wilding, the second of the subject's children, who married Pearl Woodward, is president of the Tri-State Business & Loan Association; they have one daughter, Margaret. The other two children of the subject's family, James W. Wilding and Mrs. Mary Jane Newton, are both deceased.

Of the death of Mrs. C. H. Newton, we quote the following from a Fort Wayne paper:

"Mrs. Mary Newton, wife of C. H. Newton, and during the greater portion of her life a resident of Fort Wayne, died Friday night, November 25, 1904, at her home in Toledo, of typhoid fever. News of her demise will come as a most distressing shock to a very wide circle of friends in Fort Wayne aside from the relatives, for Mrs. Newton was well known and universally esteemed. She possessed to an admirable degree the true worth, gracious kindness and other attributes that characterize exalted womanhood. Mrs. Newton's illness had extended over a period of four weeks, and her daughter, Miss Anna Newton, is now but convalescent from an attack of the same malady, which terminated in the mother's death.

"Mrs. Newton was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Wilding, of West Wayne street, and a sister of Charles A. Wilding and of Mrs. Miles A. Porter. She was born at Utica, New York, June 18, 1856, and came with her parents to Fort Wayne while yet a mere girl. Her marriage to Mr. Newton occurred in this city June 19, 1878, and at the same time the marriage of her sister to Dr. M. F. Porter was solemnized. Mr. Newton was for many years freight agent of the Wabash railroad in Fort Wayne, and the family moved to Toledo four years ago when the husband was promoted to the freight agency for his company in that city. Of the immediate family there survive the husband and three children, Charles, Anna and Mabel Newton.

"Mrs. Newton's remains will be brought to Fort Wayne for interment, arriving this evening, and will be taken to the residence

of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilding, 1012 West Wayne street. Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon from the residence, and Rev. Asher S. Preston, of the Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church, will officiate. Mrs. Newton was a member of the church during her residence in Fort Wayne. The remains will be placed for the present in the receiving vault at Lindenwood."

A well known business man of Fort Wayne for many years was the late James W. Wilding, son of the immediate subject of this memoir and associated with him in business. He was a man whom to know was to admire and esteem, for his industry, public spirit and exemplary character, and we could do no better than to quote the following paragraphs from one of the Fort Wayne papers, which appeared the day after his death, April 7, 189[illegible]:

"Early last evening occurred the death of James W. Wilding at his home, corner of Woodland avenue and Webster street. Mr. Wilding had been ailing for a long time with Bright's disease and two weeks ago it was believed the end was near. He rallied, however, and it was believed he might get well. But a few days ago he again commenced to fail and grew slowly weaker until yesterday, when friends knew the end was near at hand. He lingered until shortly after six o'clock last evening when his soul took its leave of the tired and weakened body.

"Mr. Wilding was born in Albany, New York, April 17, 1850, and when a child moved with his parents to Cleveland, Ohio, where his early boyhood was spent. While still a young man he came with his parents to Fort Wayne where he has since resided. He was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Wilding, pioneer residents of the city.

"When a young man the deceased engaged in the wood and coal business in this city with an office at No. 193 Calhoun street. He continued in this business until a few years ago, when he abandoned it to enter the field as a general contractor. His business in that industry grew until he was operating in many states. In his business enterprises Mr. Wilding was eminently successful.

"James W. Wilding was married in June, 1874, to Ella Embry, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Embry of this city. To Mr. and Mrs. Wilding seven daughters have been born. They are Misses Cornelia, Lillian, Gertrude, Myrtle, Grace, Phoebe and Dorothy. All of them, with the wife, survive the father and hus-

band. The family has the sincere sympathy of a host of friends. One brother and two sisters also survive the deceased. They are Charles Wilding, of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association; Mrs. Miles F. Porter and Mrs. Charles H. Newton, all of this city.

"Mr. Wilding was a Mason of the thirty-second degree. He was a member of Home Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and a member of the Fort Wayne Lodge of Perfection.

"The funeral will occur Saturday afternoon at the home, Park Place, on Woodland avenue, and will be private. Rev. L. L. Henson will conduct the services."

In many respects James W. Wilding resembled his honored father, both as a business man and as a citizen, and he will long be remembered in Fort Wayne.

GRAFTON JOHNSON.

As one who stands as a splendid type of the progressive and loyal citizens who are making the state of Indiana one of the greatest in industrial circles in the Union, Grafton Johnson, of Greenwood, is entitled to special recognition in this history. He has realized a large and substantial success in the business world and this represents the result of his own well ordered endeavors, for he has been in a significant sense the architect of his own fortunes. He is a man of action rather than words. His mind is strongly analytical, and its scope is wide and broad. He is eminently utilitarian, and energy of character, firmness of purpose and unswerving integrity are among his chief characteristics. He looks searchingly and comprehensively into the nature and probable results of all schemes, and when he once addresses himself to any affair he falters not until it is pushed to a successful conclusion. He has for some time played a leading part in the affairs of his native locality and through his persistent efforts he has made for himself a place in connection with the productive energies and activities of life, so that his career offers both lesson and incentive.

Mr. Johnson was born in Greenwood, Indiana, September 14, 1864. He is a son of Grafton, Sr., and Julia A. (Noble) Johnson, long an influential old family of Greenwood.

Grafton Johnson, Sr., was born in Mercer county, Kentucky, December 14, 1819, and was the son of James and Mary (Taylor) Johnson, who were natives of North Carolina and Virginia, respectively. While he was yet a small boy, his parents came to Indiana, and located at Brookville, Franklin county, and later on in his youth he accompanied them to Miami county, this state, the family locating on a farm near Peru. In addition to a common school education, he received two years' instruction in Franklin College. In his early manhood he located at Greenwood, Johnson county, where, soon afterward, he engaged in mercantile pursuits; for thirty-six years he was extensively engaged in the retail and general merchandise business. He accumulated considerable property, and, at the time of his death he was one of the county's

wealthiest men. His marriage occurred near Greenwood, February 21, 1859, when he led to the altar Julia A. Noble, daughter of George and Louisa (Canby) Noble, who came to Indiana from Boone county, Kentucky, in about 1831. This marriage resulted in the birth of eight children, as follows: Mary L., born August 22, 1860; George T., born August 3, 1861, is deceased; Charlotte I., born June 6, 1863; Grafton, the immediate subject of this sketch; Julia N., born June 27, 1867; Grace, born August 10, 1869; Martha E., born October 10, 1870, is deceased; and Albert, born November 6, 1871. The eldest child, Mary L., was graduated from DePauw University, and later married H. B. Longden, professor of Latin in that institution; Charlotte I. married Thomas B. Felder, an attorney-at-law, of Atlanta, Georgia; Julia N. is a graduate of Wellesley College, and Grace pursued her studies in both Wellesley College and DePauw University. Mr. Johnson was a member of the Baptist church, and politically he was a Republican. He was one of the directors of Franklin College, and was a member of the Indianapolis Board of Trade. His death occurred on October 2, 1883. His widow continued to reside in Greenwood, and she was a devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Grafton Johnson, Jr., grew to manhood at Greenwood and there received his primary education in the public schools, later taking a course at Franklin College, from which institution he was graduated and then he returned to Greenwood, where he has remained to the present time. For a description of his great canning industry, we are indebted for the following facts to an extended first-page article in the Indianapolis Star, under date of September 14, 1910, which carried with it an excellent half-tone portrait of Mr. Johnson:

"The Conversion of Luscious Green Corn Into the Canners' Pack" would be a good subject for a story in the early autumn days. Such a story would not deal in blood and thunder nor ebullitions of surging human passions, but if adequate descriptive art were applied to the subject matter it would be a story of human interest and with a distinctive Hoosier flavor. The leading character would be a handsome and well-dressed bachelor of sunny temperament, and forty-five years old.

In September the corn packing season is at its meridian and the king of corn packers is Grafton Johnson, of Greenwood. The

bumper Indiana crops make great business for the canning factories, for the word "bumper" applies as well to the canning crop as to the field crop. The season opens about August 20th and closes about October 1st. Mr. Johnson has a record of having packed thirteen million two pound cans of corn in one season.

If there is any person who has misgivings as to the size of the industry he should visit one of Mr. Johnson's plants—say the one at Shelbyville—when the season is at its height, and watch the farmers' wagons roll in, laden with green ears, until they block the streets for squares and line up in long rows waiting for their chance to unload and then reload with the soft, nutritious cobs and husks, which the farmers take home for feed. From two hundred to two hundred and twenty-five loads are received at the Shelbyville canning factory every day. The loads average more than a ton and the farmer usually receives about eleven dollars a ton with the privilege of reloading his wagon with the cobs and husks free of charge. The farmer merely pulls the corn; never husks it. The husking is done at the factory in what is known as the husking department, where about four hundred and fifty persons are employed. The operatives in this department are paid by the quantity of corn they husk, and the poorest husker can make one dollar and fifty cents per day. Since neither a college education nor a civil service examination is required to make a corn husker, and anybody who is gifted with two good hands can do the work, opportunity for remunerative employment is offered to girls and even to cripples who do not have the use of their lower limbs. Quite a number of old soldiers whose failing capacities qualify them only for light work, make competent corn huskers.

The husking bees which are a continuous performance at the Indiana canning factories when the season is in full swing are not attended by the same mirth and hilarity that accompanied the old-fashioned husking bee, which was the prime social event of the winter in backwoods communities, but at that the work is pleasant, enjoyable and healthful. Frequently entire families —husband, wife and children—assist in the husking department. Ordinarily a family of six can thus make more money in the canning season than the head of the household could earn in wages at other employment during the entire year. The corn packed at Mr. Johnson's plants is usually of the variety known as the

"Country Gentleman," which is exceptionally fine, sweet and palatable. The farmers who raise corn for the canning factories are not working for their health. They are getting abundant returns. A very ordinary yield is three tons per acre of pulled corn, for which the farmer receives, say, eleven dollars per ton, or thirty-three dollars per acre. He has, besides, the cobs and husks and the stalks, which make prime ensilage and are rated almost equal to clover hay in nutritious value. Another advantage is that he does not have to wait until the dead of winter for his money. He gets his check upon delivery of his corn, which means quick returns for a few months' labor. Yields of five and six tons per acre are exceptional, but not unheard of. On a field five miles below Franklin, William Neal raised more than five tons per acre at one pulling. The corn that matured on the field later was not snapped, but left as forage for stock. A few such crops would put a farmer on Easy street.

There is money, for that matter, in raising other crops for the canneries, except that one has to take his chances with tomatoes, which are rather a fickle crop. An average price for tomatoes, delivered at the canneries, is eight dollars per ton, and an average crop, when there is any crop at all, is three tons to the acre, but, every once in a while, fickle nature plays a joke on the hard-working husbandman by sending him an enormous crop of thrifty vines without a single tomato set on them. Tipton county land is the prize soil for tomatoes. Some seasons are good for peas, when farmers raise from one hundred and seventy-five to two hundred bushels per acre, for which they receive not less than twenty-six cents per bushel and some times as much as forty cents. From that must be subtracted the cost of seed, which is about eight dollars per acre, the canneries furnishing the seed. A crop of two hundred bushels per acre at the minimum price of twenty-six cents per bushel would leave an income of forty-four dollars per acre. The pea crop is planted, cultivated and harvested all within a period of about sixty days, which means ready returns on the investment of land and labor.

Mr. Johnson is as capable, agile and successful a captain of industry as one could run across in a day's travel. He is modest and his name seldom appears in the public prints, but he has ideas—plenty of them—which are both original and practical. He owns a chain of five packing plants in Indiana and three in

Wisconsin, which are located at Franklin, Whiteland, Shelbyville, Noblesville, Tipton and Anderson, Indiana, and Clear Lake, Cumberland and Ladysmith, Wisconsin, and the most unusual part of it is that he operates all of them from his office in Greenwood, where he receives daily reports and keeps in touch with the managers of the plants over the long distance telephone. Some of his plants he seldom visits. The plan he has adopted, while decidedly novel, has the advantage of keeping him out of the zone of petty annoyances, which undoubtedly would result if he spent his time at the plants, and enables him to devote his mind to the larger features of the business.

The output of all these plants has recently been greatly increased, and three new factories have been established in Wisconsin. The most approved and modern machinery is used and everything is under a superb system. For Mr. Johnson has a rare business philosophy. It is his idea that a business can and should be run so that it will be a pleasure, "instead of an eternal grind, rasp and scrap," as he expresses it. His treatment of his employes is characterized by good nature and generosity to a marked degree. He dismisses his office force at four o'clock every afternoon and will not allow the office to stay open any longer. He is particular to admonish the managers of his plants that they must take plenty of time off and secure an abundance of good, sound sleep, free from worry. He regards sleep as essential to a clear head and wants every employe in a position of responsibility to get plenty of rest, recreation and repose. This, he thinks, fits them for the inevitable emergencies when clear heads and quick action are required. He does not give enough attention to the details of the business to know how many persons he employs in the canning business, for it is one of his cardinal beliefs that the head of a business should not worry with details. However, the state department of statistics in a report some time ago, placed the number at seventeen hundred, and he is not inclined to dispute the figures. During the season of 1912 he employed over two thousand people. He makes a point of selecting good men for responsible positions and pays them salaries commensurate with the very best service.

In business he "goes it alone." He never has had a partner, and he says if he should live to be as old as some of the Biblical patriarchs he never will have one. The necessity of having to

consult a business associate before making a move would grate harshly on his nerves. He neither wants a partner to consult nor to be the "goat." If a mistake is made he is willing to take the blame on his own shoulders. Mr. Johnson attributes much of the growth of his business to the ability and energy of the heads of departments and managers of individual plants. He has the most implicit confidence in them and is a strong believer that most men are honest.

Mr. Johnson sells the product of his canneries in car load lots to wholesalers all over the country. But the canning business is only one outlet for his multifarious activities. His father Grafton Johnson, Sr., left an estate including a number of farms, and these must be looked after. He has banking interests, automobile manufacturing interests, and one of his pets is his real estate business. He buys city and suburban land in tracts and plats it into city lots. He now has more than fifty additions in different cities; to be exact, they numbered fifty-six in 1912, and were located as follows: Belmont Gardens, Indianapolis; Terrace Park, Rochester, New York; James Street Terrace, Syracuse, New York; Owasco Heights, Auburn, New York; Willow Park, Lockport, New York; Hamilton Terrace, Olean, New York; West Avenue Terrace, Medina, New York; Avondale, Fostoria, Ohio; Garfield Park, Marion, Ohio; Avondale, Lima, Ohio; Main Street Plaza, Lima, Ohio; Highland Terrace, Sidney, Ohio; People's Addition, Sidney, Ohio; Windsor Park, Urbana, Ohio; Wellington Park, Van Wert, Ohio; North Park, Xenia, Ohio; South Park, Xenia, Ohio; Arlington Terrace, Zanesville, Ohio; Inglewood, Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Bismark Heights, Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Tuxedo, Kokomo, Indiana; Garden Place, Kokomo, Indiana; Englewood Park, Kokomo, Indiana; East Englewood, Kokomo, Indiana; Oak Park, Bluffton, Indiana; Wabash Terrace, Crawfordsville, Indiana; Blue River Park, Edinburg, Indiana; Zenith Park, Edinburg, Indiana; Sunny Side, Frankfort, Indiana; Woodside, Frankfort, Indiana; Highland Park, Franklin, Indiana; Fairview Park, Martinsville, Indiana; Victoria Park, Rochester, Indiana; Berkley Park, Rushville, Indiana; Homewood Park, Grand Rapids, Michigan; Stowell Terrace, Grand Rapids, Michigan; Robinwood, Battle Creek, Michigan; Fairfax Gardens, Jackson, Michigan; Wildwood Terrace, Jackson, Michigan; Lake Street Terrace, Muskegon, Michigan; College Terrace, Adrian, Michigan; Bell-

wood, Ann Arbor, Michigan; Drexel Terrace, Lancaster, Pennsylvania; Astor Terrace, Atlanta, Georgia; East Terrace, Charleston, Illinois; Golden Park, Litchfield, Illinois; Home Terrace, Centralia, Illinois; Champlain Park, Ottawa, Illinois; Leonard Park, Staunton, Illinois; Jackson Park, Vandalia, Illinois; Spring Gardens, Effingham, Illinois; Lennox Gardens, Marion, Illinois; Melrose Park, Oshkosh, Wisconsin; Fox River Heights, Green Bay, Wisconsin.

If the crops raised for Mr. Johnson's canning plants in a single year recently had been included in one tract they would have made a field over fifteen miles long and over one mile wide. He handles all of the enormous business, as well as his other interests, largely by telephone. He keeps no books in his private office and does not write an average of half a dozen letters a day. His theory is that many a business man ruins his health and his business by trying to give too much personal attention to details.

Mr. Johnson says that as yet the canning business in America is still in its infancy, notwithstanding the rapid expansion of the last few years.

"I know of no better way to express it than to say that we have only touched the high places," he added. "There are unlimited markets for American canned goods simply awaiting development. Germany, for example, hardly knows the use of corn as a food product, but we need not go as far as Germany to find foreign markets that would consume enormous quantities of goods. We have markets right at our doors. Cuba and Central America are rich fields for prospecting. In those countries there is an abundance of fresh fruits, but the people can not live on fruits without getting on the sick list. The great demand in these countries is for canned goods. The difficulty is that no one in the packing business has the financial ability to develop the foreign markets. It takes time to ship goods. Months must elapse before returns come in, and credits are uncertain. As a result the average operator, in fact all of the operators, prefer the home market with its quick and sure returns, rather than undertake an outlay of time and expense in developing a foreign field, which eventually might become very profitable. A foreign trade cannot be built up in a year and no packer wishes to undertake a campaign that may not materialize before his death.

"Ultimately there will be a combination of canning factories

organized under one head to control foreign markets. It would necessarily have to be a concern of large capital, capable of keeping its own representatives in foreign countries. It has been demonstrated that the sale of goods to foreigners through brokers is out of the question. A combination embracing fifty per cent. of the canning business in this country would be able to effect economies and to open up markets that are now untouched. Today New York packers are shipping goods to Iowa, and Iowa packers are shipping goods to New York. This is simply burning money to pay freight and it could be avoided by common sense co-operation. In opening a foreign market it would not be necessary to go farther than our next door neighbors. They are paying outlandish prices for canned goods in Cuba and can't get a supply at that."

The field of canned products is being enlarged all the time, Mr. Johnson says. "All sorts of things are canned nowadays," said he. "You may not know that even biscuits are canned and that they stay sweet and palatable and do not dry out. I have been in establishments where fish flakes were canned."

Mr. Johnson is unable to make a guess as to how long canned goods will retain their wholesomeness and flavor, but he relates an incident touching that point, which is of interest. Recently A. A. Alexander, president of the Citizens' National Bank of Franklin, opened a can of tomatoes that was packed at the Franklin Canning Factory seventeen years previous. The contents in appearance, taste and wholesomeness could not be detected from tomatoes canned a year before.

Mr. Johnson owns a handsome home on North Meridian street, Indianapolis, but he resides with his mother in Greenwood. Politically, he is a "progressive" Republican, an admirer of Beveridge, principally for his fight in Congress on the tariff issue. But he disapproves of some of the actions of Roosevelt.

Mr. Johnson is treasurer of the Crawford Baptist Industrial School, located north of Indianapolis, on the Marion and Hamilton county line. It is in the midst of beautiful surroundings, of over three hundred acres, with modern, well-equipped buildings, including two dormitories, steam heated. He is also a trustee of Franklin College. He is a member of the University Club of Chicago, and University, Columbia and Country Clubs of Indianapolis.

DIEDERICH MEYER.

It was once remarked by a celebrated moralist and biographer that "There has scarcely passed a life of which a judicious and faithful narrative would not have been useful." Believing in the truth of this opinion, expressed by one of the greatest and best men, the writer of this memoir takes pleasure in presenting a few of the leading facts in the commendable career of a gentleman who, by industry, perseverance, temperance and integrity, worked himself from an humble station to a successful business man and won an honorable position among the well known and highly esteemed men of a former generation in the city of Fort Wayne. For it is always pleasant as well as profitable to contemplate the career of a man who has won a definite goal in life, whose career has been such as to command the honor and respect of his fellow citizens. Such, in brief, was the record of the late Diederich Meyer, than whom a more whole-souled or popular man it would have been difficult to have found within the borders of Allen county, where he long maintained his home and where he labored not only for his own individual advancement and that of his immediate family, but also for the improvement of the entire community whose interests he ever had at heart.

Mr. Meyer was one of the large number of German-born citizens who have done so much for the upbuilding of this section of Indiana and to whom we owe such a debt of gratitude. He was born in Germany, July 15, 1829. He was the son of John and Margaret Meyer, who spent their lives in Germany, and he was the youngest of a family of seven children.

Diederich Meyer grew to manhood in his native land and there received his education and learned the miller's trade. Believing that greater opportunities existed for him in the United States than in the fatherland, he bade farewell to his ancestral halls when twenty-seven years of age, in the year 1856, and, after a tedious voyage in an old-fashioned sailing vessel, reached our shores and here spent the rest of his life, between that time and his death making three return trips to his home country for the purpose of visiting relatives. His first employment in this country was as a driver for an old-time wagon circus. It was while making a tour of the country in this capacity that the city of Fort Wayne appealed to him as a place of residence, and in a few

months after his arrival in the new world he quit the circus, having tired of the roving life, and located in this city in 1856. For a time he was employed on what is now the Pennsylvania railroad, and later was for several years a boatman on the old Wabash and Erie canal.

Mr. Meyer was first elected to a position on the police force of Fort Wayne in 1866, and altogether devoted twelve years to police work, five of which were as turnkey at the county jail of Allen county. On May 12, 1881, Mr. Meyer was appointed to the place of deputy city marshal, and three years later, upon the resignation of Marshal Frank Fuller, he was appointed to fill the vacancy. So well did he discharge the duties of the same that he was elected marshal in 1884 and re-elected in 1887, giving eminent satisfaction to all concerned, irrespective of party alignment, for he performed with strict fidelity every trust reposed in him and was known as one of the best officers the city ever had. Courageous, always standing unswervingly for the right, as he saw and understood the right, he was never biased or made to sacrifice a principle of honor. He was firm and exacting, but just and fair with all men, and consequently enjoyed the confidence and respect of everyone.

Politically, Mr. Meyer was a Democrat, and he took an active interest in municipal politics. His first Presidential vote was cast for Stephen A. Douglas. He was one of the prominent men of Fort Wayne in his day, and through his industry he accumulated a great deal of property about the city, which has rapidly grown into value and which is still owned by his widow. He retired from active business ten years prior to his death, though he continued to look after his valuable real estate interests. He was a deacon and trustee of the Trinity English Lutheran church, and together with his wife took quite an active interest in church affairs. He was a lover of the outdoors and especially delighted in fishing.

Mr. Meyer was united in marriage in Fort Wayne on November 16, 1882, to Lucretia M. Munson. She was the daughter of James P. and Eleanor Munson. Her father was born in Wolcottville, Connecticut, and was one of the prominent pioneers of Fort Wayne, Indiana. Her mother was a native of Ireland, from which country she emigrated to the United States when young. Mrs. Meyer was the only daughter of a family of four children, and she was born in Fort Wayne on January 11, 1845, and here she grew

to womanhood and received her education. Her father was one of the first merchants of this city. His death occurred early in life. Mrs. Meyer's great-great-grandfather emigrated to America on the "Mayflower" with the Pilgrim Fathers in 1620. The Munson family has been prominent in various walks of life from that time until the present. The union of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer [illegible]

Diederich Meyer was summoned to his reward in the Great Beyond on January 14, 1911. The Fort Wayne Sentinel, which carried a double-column half-tone engraving of Mr. Meyer and a full account of his life and death, said in part, as follows:

"Following an illness of about three weeks, and at a time when he was thought to be improving rapidly, Diederich Meyer, former city marshal and well known resident of Fort Wayne, was stricken by heart failure at his home, No. 122 West Wayne street, early Saturday evening, and expired a few minutes later. Mr. Meyer was eighty-two years old. He had been ill since December, suffering an attack of la grippe, with which there was manifest a heart weakness that had several times given much alarm. Recently, however, the patient seemed to be safely upon the way to recovery and on Saturday had eaten heartily. During the evening he arose and with the assistance of the nurse who had been caring for him walked about the house. While taking a drink he collapsed suddenly, and despite the efforts of physicians who reached the house promptly, death intervened in a few minutes.

"Few men in Fort Wayne were more widely known and none more universally esteemed than 'Dick' Meyer, as he was familiarly known to his acquaintances, and his residence of nearly fifty years in Fort Wayne had made him a familiar figure here. * * * He was a man of fine integrity, frugal habits and marked industry which enabled him to amass a comfortable competence and to live in quiet retirement during the later years of his life, though he kept in close touch with affairs and was a familiar figure about the city."

Mr. Meyer's funeral, which occurred at Trinity English Lutheran church, where he had long been a pillar, was very largely attended, and it was impressively conducted by Rev. Dr. Samuel Wagenhals. The pall bearers were William A. Bohn, George Becker, C. F. Pfeiffer, P. A. Randall, A. E. Melching and G. H. Loesch.

HON. ADDISON F. ARMSTRONG.

That life is the most commendable that results in the greatest good to the greatest number, and though all do not reach the heights to which they aspire, yet in some measure each can win success and make life a blessing to his fellow men. It is not necessary for one to occupy eminent public positions to do so, for in the humbler walks of life there remains much good to be accomplished and many opportunities for the exercise of influence that in some way will touch the lives of those with whom we come into contact, making them better and brighter. In the list of Indiana's successful citizens, Hon. Addison F. Armstrong long occupied a prominent place. In his record there was much that was commendable and his character forcibly illustrates what a life of energy can accomplish when plans are wisely laid and actions are governed by right principles, noble aims and high ideals. In his business career as well as his private life, no word of suspicion was ever breathed against him. His actions were always the result of careful and conscientious thought, and when once convinced that he was right, no suggestion of policy or personal profit could swerve him from the course he had decided upon. His career was rounded in its beautiful simplicity, for he did his full duty in all the relations of life, and it is safe to say that no man in the county in which he lived enjoyed to a greater extent the affection and confidence of the people than did Mr. Armstrong. His death removed from Howard county one of her most substantial and highly esteemed citizens and the many beautiful tributes to his high standing in the world of affairs and as a man and citizen attested to the abiding place he had in the hearts and affections of his myriad of friends. His life was beautifully epitomized by a life-long friend in the following words: "A devoted husband and father, loved by all who knew him, a successful man of affairs, of spotless integrity, a clear-headed optimist, a Christian gentleman and citizen."

Addison F. Armstrong was born in Clinton county, Ohio, on April 1, 1833. His father, Thomas A. Armstrong, was a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania and for several years was engaged

in the practice of law in Philadelphia. He was a remarkable man in many respects and lived to the age of ninety-three years. The subject's mother, who bore the maiden name of Sarah E. Grant, was a native of Virginia, and by her union with Mr. Armstrong she became the mother of eight children, seven sons and a daughter.

Addison Armstrong received his educational training, which was somewhat limited, in the district schools, and in 1849, at the age of fourteen years, he came to Kokomo, Indiana, which from that time on was his home for over half a century and in the growth and development of which he was closely identified. He was for a short time engaged in teaching school, and then read law. In 1856, with a brother, H. A. Armstrong, and J. A. James, he began the hardware business in Kokomo. The place was then but a little Western village, but had a large contributory field and its growth was steady and permanent. The enterprise of which the subject was the head grew with the growth of the village, leaping from a business of four thousand dollars a year to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It became one of the soundest commercial concerns in the state and one of the largest of its kind in Indiana. The name of the firm underwent a number of changes, until now it is known as Armstrong, Landon & Company, Mrs. Armstrong being the successor of her husband in the business, which is under the active management of George W. Landon. Sound, legitimate business principles, fair dealing and courteous treatment of customers were the contributing elements to the remarkable success which characterized the operations of this firm.

Mr. Armstrong was an important factor in the early and subsequent growth of Kokomo. He was a member of the first common council, aiding in the organization of the city, and represented the first ward in that body for eight consecutive years. In politics he was always aligned with the Democratic party. He was elected to the state Senate from his district in 1870, overcoming a large adverse party majority, and he served through three terms of the General Assembly, his re-elections attesting his popularity among his constituents and the efficient service he had rendered in the law-making body. In 1876 he was a candidate for Congress in his district, and, though the normal Republican majority in the district was over three thousand, he was defeated by

less than fourteen hundred votes. He also made a fine race for the Democratic nomination for auditor of state, being defeated by General Manson.

Addison F. Armstrong possessed a deep religious nature and at the age of sixteen years he united with the Christian church, of which he was throughout the remainder of his life an active and faithful member. He took an active part in the organization of the Main Street Christian church, Kokomo, and for many years was a member of the official board, first as a deacon, and for a few months preceding his death, as an elder, and during most of this time he was one of its chief pillars of support. In 1876 a new house of worship was commenced, costing thirty thousand dollars, and Mr. Armstrong was largely instrumental in clearing off the indebtedness, being at all times a heavy contributor and ready to further the church's interests both with his time and his money. His love for the church was not, however, confined wholly to the local body, but his unselfishness and broad sympathy extended beyond local fields. The divine injunction, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature," came to him as a personal demand and, though he could not go himself, he did what he could in obedience to the command and gave largely of his means to assist the missionary enterprises of the church. He became deeply interested in Butler College, at Indianapolis, which he believed had a great mission among the disciples and for the general educational interests of Indiana, feeling that its endowment and strategic position at the state capitol offered an exceptional opportunity. He became a member of the board of trustees fifteen years prior to his death, and for the last nine years of his life he was president of that board, refusing re-election the last year of his membership because of his ill health. He showed his faith in the college by endowing the chair of Germanic languages with twenty thousand dollars. His service to the college was always gratuitous and he made many supplementary contributions to it after his gift of the professorship. Few, outside of his own immediate family, knew how much his heart was in the affairs of Butler College.

In June, 1863, Mr. Armstrong was united in marriage with Mary S. Brandon, who survives him and who had shared equally with him all his interest and activity in city, church and college. Mrs. Armstrong is the daughter of Montgomery and Martha

Brandon, of Kentucky, and the granddaughter of Hon. Benjamin Brandon, who with his wife were of the first families of Virginia. They removed to Bourbon county, Kentucky, about 1790, where he was largely engaged in manufacturing and agricultural pursuits in both Bourbon and Harrison counties. He employed teachers from the South and East for his family, who were thus afforded superior educational advantages. His son, Montgomery Brandon, father of Mrs. Armstrong, came to Indiana in 1834 and for many years was numbered among the leading citizens of the state. He died in Kokomo in January, 1880, surviving his wife a few months. To Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong were born two children, namely: Sherman, who died in infancy, and Jennie, who became the wife of Thomas C. Howe, of Indianapolis, president of Butler College. Mr. and Mrs. Howe have four children, Mary Elizabeth, Charlotte B., Thomas C., Jr., and Addison Armstrong.

Addison F. Armstrong was happily blessed in the possession of a worthy helpmate. During all the years of their companionship he ever found in her an earnest supporter of the interests which were dearest to his own heart. She is foremost in all good works, giving much of her attention and executive ability, as well as of her means when needed, to public and charitable work. She has rendered most efficient and appreciated service as president of the Howard County Orphans' Home Association for twenty-two years, president of the Suffrage Club and the Ladies' Lecture Association, manager for Indiana for the Woman's Board of Missions of the Christian church, besides taking an active interest in the temperance cause and movements which have for their object the betterment of the community or the world at large. She is still prominent in club, charity and church work. She is an active member of the Kokomo Hospital Association, and was for years a member of the state board of the Young Women's Christian Association, being an annual contributor to this and many other worthy causes. She was also active in furthering the erection of the Y. M. C. A. building at Kokomo. In her home, Mrs. Armstrong is a charming hostess, entertaining at many functions, and in her home the spirit of real old-time hospitality is evident to a noticeable degree. The family residence (since 1874) is at No. 406 East Sycamore street, Kokomo, Mrs. Armstrong's present companion being her sister, Miss Ruth Brandon.

Addison F. Armstrong died on September 26, 1903, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas C. Howe, at Irvington, Indianapolis. He had for a number of years been in all health, having retired from active management of his business interests, and had sought relief in various places. In 1899 he made a trip to Karlsbad, Austria, in hope of improvement, and in 1903 he, with Mrs. Armstrong and his daughter's family, had been spending the summer months by the lake shore near Harbor Springs, Michigan. The family returned to Irvington, where Mr. Armstrong passed away a week later, his last hours being peaceful and without pain. Thus passed away a good man and righteous. He was a man whom to know was to respect and admire, for he was a genteel, kind-hearted, straightforward man of affairs in all the relations of life, one of those estimable characters who live for others—unselfish and solicitous of the welfare of his friends. As a business man, fully in touch with the progress of the times, Mr. Armstrong easily stood in the front rank among his compeers, being broad-minded and liberal in his relations with the public and possessing a genius for successfully conducting large business enterprises. His judgment was ever sound and seldom at fault, his foresight clear and accurate. As a citizen he was public spirited, always ready to lend a helping hand in promoting the public good, and, being a man of unquestioned integrity and imbued with the highest principles of honor, he was popular with all classes and had the friendship of all. As a public servant he rendered faithful service and his record in that connection is without a blemish. He was always identified with the growth of his home city, but was conservative and never sought the limelight of publicity. He was a rare man. He was clean in thought and life; of even temper, quiet speech and deliberate action. He loved books and travel, but, above all, he loved his fellow man. While he was in high degree successful in his business ventures, he carried into realization in his life the old proverb, "A good name is rather to be desired than great riches." Wealth acquired by unworthy means he fairly scorned with all the ardor of his earnest soul. He believed in the goodness of his fellow men, and if, now and then, he knew he had been deceived, he thought he was the gainer in those where his faith was not misplaced. His death brought a sore loss to his family, his city, his church, his college, but the world is better for his having lived and striven.

ISAAC J. BOLTON

ISAAC J. BOLTON.

While Virginia has been aptly termed the "Mother of Presi-
prising and successful people in minor capacities and thousands of the humble sphere of private citizenship trace their ancestry back to the Old Dominion. This was true of the late Isaac J. Bolton. Just when the original progenitor of the Bolton family became a resident of Virginia is not known, but it is supposed to have been at a time antedating the colonial struggle for independence and from that remote period to the present members of this fine old family have been influential in the affairs of the various communities where they have resided. This may also be said of the subject's maternal ancestry, who also settled in that state at an early date, so he was justly proud of the fact that he belonged to the well known yet unorganized class denominating themselves as the "First Families of Virginia." Mr. Bolton carried through a successful and honorable life many of the commendable characteristics of the true Virginian—gallantry, generosity, hospitality and loyalty to friends and right principles; consequently he was a man who was much admired and esteemed by all with whom he came into contact. He held to the theory that godliness or piety, moral cleanliness or integrity, activity or industry in the work of the church, all tended toward true happiness in this world and a hopeful confidence in the life to come that is assured to the possessor of these individual virtues. He was one of the gallant defenders of the Union during the great war between the states, making a record of which his descendants may well be proud, he having proved a brave and efficient member of the famous "Persimmon Brigade."

Isaac J. Bolton was born near Sanford, Vigo county, Indiana, December 8, 1847. He was the son of Philip and Sallie (Smith) Bolton, both born in Virginia, from which state they came to Indiana in pioneer days and, through their industry and close application, became well established on a farm in Vigo county, and there they were influential in the early affairs of the community.

Isaac J. Bolton spent his boyhood on the home farm, assisting

with the general work on the farm during the summer months, and he attended the common schools in his district in the winter time, receiving a good practical education. Early in life he learned the carpenter's trade, at which he became quite proficient and his services were in great demand. Later in life he built a very desirable and commodious residence for himself and family.

Although but a mere boy when the great war of the Rebellion was in progress, Mr. Bolton enlisted on the 3d of August, 1863, in Company K, One Hundred and Fifteenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, for six months' service, a member of the "Persimmon Brigade," in which he served with such gallantry and faithfulness that he was promoted to the rank of corporal, and was a participant in a number of important campaigns and hotly contested engagements, and while in the service he spent his sixteenth birthday near Chattanooga, Tennessee. He was honorably discharged on February 25, 1864, and soon afterwards returned to Sanford, Indiana, and, after spending the summer on the home farm, he re-enlisted on October 7, 1864, in Capt. Moses Peck's Battery, Eighteenth Indiana Artillery, and in this he became very proficient and won the admiration of his superior officers and his comrades as well. He was discharged on June 30, 1865, after a most commendable record.

Mr. Bolton visited the battlefield of Chattanooga in 1888 and there obtained a hickory log in which was embedded eighteen canister shot. He had also collected other mementos and interesting relics and he presented all to the Indiana State Historical Society. After his second discharge he returned home and became a miller and mechanical engineer at Terre Haute, which lines he followed with much success until about sixteen years prior to his death. He then entered the grain brokerage business in Marion county, in which he accumulated a competency. He was a business man of keen discernment and honorable methods so that he had the confidence of all with whom he had dealings. He took a great deal of interest in politics and his counsel was frequently sought by local party leaders and aspirants to public offices.

On May 31, 1867, Mr. Bolton was united in marriage with Catherine Johnson, three and one-half miles northeast of Rosedale, Vigo county, this state, and the union proved to be a most happy and fortunate one. She is the daughter of Alexander F. and Rebecca (Taylor) Johnson, natives of Virginia and North

Carolina, respectively, each representatives of fine old Southern families. Mrs. Bolton received a good education and is a lady of many pleasing traits. She still resides in Indianapolis, which has been the family home for many years.

The union of the subject and wife was blessed by the birth of four children, two of whom died in infancy: Jennie married Dr. O. C. Brown, of Memphis, Tennessee; Harry D. Bolton resides in Indianapolis, and is a young business man of much promise.

Politically, Isaac J. Bolton was a loyal Republican, and was always active in the ranks, as before intimated. He was a most consistent member of the United Brethren church. His death occurred on March 9, 1911, and burial was made at Terre Haute, Indiana. He will long be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends.

JOSEPH EASTMAN, M. D., LL. D.

The man who devotes his talents and energies to the noble work of administering to the ills and alleviating the sufferings of humanity pursues a calling which, in dignity, importance and beneficial results is second to no other. If true to his profession and earnest in his efforts to enlarge his sphere of usefulness, he is indeed a benefactor to his kind, for to him more than any other man are entrusted the safety, the comfort and in many instances the lives of those who place themselves under his care and profit by his services. Of this class of professional men was the late Dr. Joseph Eastman, founder of the famous hospital at Indianapolis, Indiana, bearing his name, and who stood for many years with few peers and no superiors among the physicians and surgeons of the middle West, during which time he not only gained wide notoriety in his chosen vocation but also established a sound reputation for uprightness and noble character in all the relations of life. He realized that to those who attain determinate success in the medical profession there must be not only given technical ability, but also a broad human sympathy which must pass from mere sentiment to be an actuating motive for helpfulness. So he dignified and honored the profession by his able and self-abnegating services in which, through long years of close application, he attained notable distinction and unqualified success. His long and useful life as one of the world's workers was one of devotion, almost consecration, to his calling, and well does he merit a place of honor in every history touching upon the lives and deeds of those who have given the best of their powers and talents for the aiding and betterment of their kind. He was in the most significant sense humanity's friend, and to those familiar with his life there must come a feeling of reverence in contemplating his services and their beneficial results.

Joseph Eastman was born in the picturesque Bleecker mountain country, Fulton county, New York, January 29, 1842, and was the son of Rilus and Catherine (Jipson) Eastman. The Eastman family has been more or less prominent in New England history from the first settlement, and the Jipsons were among the

early German settlers of the Mohawk Valley, New York. The former family were pioneer residents of Hadley, Massachusetts. Dr. Joseph Eastman's great-grandfather's sister, Abigail Eastman, was the mother of Daniel Webster. Many of the Doctor's progenitors fought in the early wars of America, one, Joseph Eastman, serving in King Phillip's war; another, Joseph Eastman, John Eastman and Reuben Dipson, the latter the great-grandfather of the subject of this sketch, also Lieut. Noah Dickinson, all fought in the Revolutionary war.

Doctor Eastman grew to manhood in his native community and he received a meager primary education, having attended the public school about three months and studied at night when a boy at home, but he was ambitious and later in life made up for his early deficiency by close application to general literature, the sciences and materia medica. He was one of the finest examples of the proud American title of self-made man, for during his boyhood he was compelled to earn his own living, performing such tasks as he could find that were remunerative. He early realized that his only means of winning success was by work, persistent and unremitting. Taking up the blacksmith's trade, he had completed his three years' apprenticeship before he was eighteen years old and had become a proficient worker in iron, ranking among the skilled workmen in this line in his community. But his career was now interrupted by the breaking out of the great war between the states, and this sturdy, patriotic son of the North unhesitatingly offered his services to the Union, enlisting in the Seventy-seventh New York Volunteer Infantry. He made a faithful and gallant soldier, taking part in many of the trying campaigns and sanguinary engagements of the war, participating in four of the greatest battles of that titanic contest. He little dreamed when he laid down his tools and walked away from his forge and stopped the clang of his anvil that his entire future course was to be altered and that his iron-working days were over. After the battle of Williamsburg, Virginia, he suffered an attack of typho-malarial fever and was sent to Mt. Pleasant hospital, Washington, D. C. During his days of convalescence, Dr. Charles A. McCall and Dr. Harrison Allen placed him on light medical duty in that hospital, and later secured his discharge from his regiment and appointed him hospital steward in the United States army. His work in this connection fostered in him an ambition to become a medical practitioner, accordingly he bent

every effort in this direction and there, among the sick and wounded Federal soldiers he laid a most practical foundation for an exceptionally successful career in this calling, remaining in the hospital service in Washington City for a period of three years, and through the courtesy of Doctors McCall and Allen he was permitted to attend three courses of lectures given at the University of Georgetown, from which institution he was graduated, with the degree of Doctor of Medicine, in 1865. He kept his books at the bedside of the sick, and thereby became familiar with grammar, arithmetic, Latin and Greek in connection with his medical studies. He then passed the army examination and was commissioned assistant surgeon of United States volunteers, in which capacity he served with much credit until mustered out of the army, at Nashville, Tennessee, in May, 1866.

After his career in the army, Doctor Eastman devoted himself to the general practice of his profession and his progress was steady and continuous, choosing the West as the field of his endeavors, excellent opportunities for ambitious and talented young men being furnished there, that part of the Union being then in the first stages of a great development. On his way home from the front he stopped in Indianapolis, finally locating at Brownsburg, a few miles west of the city, where he followed general practice for a period of nine years with ever-growing success, having continued his studies the meanwhile, also attended Bellevue Hospital Medical College, in New York City, at which institution he received his second degree of Doctor of Medicine, in 1871. His abilities by this time had become known beyond the limits of his resident community, and he was offered the chair of demonstrator of anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Indianapolis by Doctors Parvin and Walker. Accepting the offer, he moved to Indianapolis in 1875 and continued to reside there the rest of his life, ranking as one of the leading physicians of the state for more than a quarter of a century, the circle of his fame ever broadening until he became a distinguished representative of the nation in medical science. He served as consulting surgeon to the City hospital in a most creditable manner, and during that time delivered courses of lectures on clinical surgery to the students. He was also for eight years the assistant of Doctor Parvin, the distinguished obstetrician and gynecologist. In 1879 Doctor Eastman became one of the organizers of the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, at Indianapolis, and was in-

duced to accept the chair of anatomy and clinical surgery. After teaching anatomy in the two colleges mentioned above for seven years, a special chair was created for him in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, of Indianapolis, that of abdominal surgery and diseases of women, which he held continuously until his death, and during the last five years of his life he was president of the college. Not only in the [illegible] but in professional circles throughout the country, Doctor Eastman was accorded a position of eminence that has been attained by few and he was recognized as an authority on all matters connected with gynecology and abdominal surgery. He visited the world-renowned medical institutions and hospitals of London, Birmingham, Paris, Strasburg, Munich, Vienna, Leipsic, Dresden, Halle and Berlin, critically examining the methods of the distinguished operators in the departments of abdominal surgery and diseases of women. He also attended the International Medical Congress at Berlin. Hirst's Obstetrics, Volume 18, pages 267 to 270, inclusive, gives him credit for being the second in the world and the only American surgeon who, in operating for extrauterine pregnancy, has dissected out the entire sac which contained a living child and saved the life of both mother and child. His chief success lying in the treatment of diseases of women, he finally made these his specialty, and his practice along these lines so constantly increased that it became necessary for him to give almost his entire attention to the same. He was the first in the state to lay aside general practice, limiting himself to abdominal and pelvic surgery, having taken this step in 1885. The natural outgrowth of this work was his private sanitarium, which was established in 1884 and which had a very rapid growth, the building it occupies being completed in 1893, on architectural lines then contemplated. It is one of the best of its kind in the United States, modern and convenient in every appointment, and the property is now valued at sixty thousand dollars. It has about sixty-five rooms and its sanitary arrangements are complete and extensive. It is as nearly fireproof as possible and is provided with an elevator and with open fireplaces, which add greatly to the facilities for ventilation and enhance its healthfulness in no small degree. This sanitorium is a credit to Indianapolis and to its originator. In the practice of his specialty Doctor Eastman performed some of the most remarkable cures and operations on record, and these have been described

and discussed at length in all the leading American and European medical journals.

The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon Doctor Eastman by Wabash College, in recognition of his professional merit and worth and of his original methods, the first and only time in the history of this old and conservative institution that honor has been given to a physician. Doctor Eastman was frequently called upon to deliver lectures before medical conventions in this country, and in Milwaukee in June, 1893, he was elected chairman of the section of diseases of women in the American Medical Association. He was also selected as one of the limited number to contribute papers on gynecology and abdominal surgery at the meeting of the Pan-American Congress, which convened in Washington, D. C., in September, 1893, he having twice before acceded to a similar demand with distinguished credit to himself and to the unbounded gratification of a large body of eminent physicians and surgeons before whom he appeared.

Doctor Eastman's ability as a teacher, speaker and exponent of medical science in its highest and best phases was very marked. The following extract from his opening address before the students of Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, September, 1894, will serve to show not only his deep insight of this science, but also his superior literary style:

"On entering the medical profession, just as in other professions and other lines of business, we ask ourselves what we may expect. Are we to succeed or not? It is the actual force of character that makes success, rather than an adaptation. There is a certain inherent force in everyone that can make some success in everything he undertakes to follow. There are men with heads large enough to make doctors, but comparatively few with hearts large enough to make great doctors. There is one qualification necessary for a doctor. That is a large, a true, a warm, unselfish and loving heart. The man who goes into a sick room with a gentle step and a tender expression, not only in words but in tone, with a heart filled with loving emotion, has the inborn qualities for a physician, without which you cannot succeed and with which you are sure to win. Then when the question comes to your mind, 'Shall I get something out of my profession?' let this be the reply, 'What will I put into my profession?' If we haven't put anything into a bank we cannot expect to check anything out. The reason, then, why some of the medical profession haven't

gotten anything out of the profession by way of reputation or money is because suffering humanity and the profession couldn't get anything out of them. You never could and you never will be able to get blood out of a turnip. Persistent study is the very thing to develop and cultivate what little genius you may have been born with. The men who have the most fortunes in the medical profession are those who have the greatest capacity for earnest and diligent labor. Some will say, a man can go into politics and make a greater name than in medicine. I question that, too. There are some names in medicine that will live forever. 'Shall not the labors of the statesmen succumb to the pitiless logic of events, the voice of the orator become fainter with coming ages, the achievements of the soldier be found at last only in libraries of military campaigns, while the names of Jenner, McDowell, Wells and Morton, like the surging waves of the inviolate sea, shall be wafted to the utmost shores of time, hailed alike by all nations and all ages for having lessened the burden and lengthened the span of human life?' Then I will place my profession by the side of any other profession or business, as far as getting bread and butter is concerned, and will place it far above them in honor on the tablets of time. I love all those devoted to the profession for one reason: because whatever we do, whether we get any money for it or not, we have the consciousness of having done something to serve humanity and lessen the burden of human life. The physician who has the confidence of many happy homes wields a powerful influence for good. How many of us remember the manly form and the intellectual face of the family physician by the side of that other sacred person, our mother. It is the sacred relation in the home that should teach us and make us feel that our service is a service for God, and that he serves God best who serves humanity most."

The high standing of the late Doctor Eastman among his professional brethren is shown by a perusal of the following extract from the "Medical and Surgical Monitor" of June, 1902, by Samuel E. Earp, M. S., M. D.:

"In many respects Dr. Joseph Eastman existed in a sphere of his own. He was ambitious at all times to be a leader in every undertaking in which he was connected and to follow was entirely foreign to his nature. Among Doctor Eastman's friends and acquaintances were many eminent men, yet in them he did not find

an ideal, but sought the best from all available sources and laid out an avenue of his own.

"In the ordinary affairs of life he always demonstrated a disposition to be firm in his convictions and when a conclusion was reached, whether it was characterized by haste or methodical efforts, if he believed it to be right, he was unwavering in its defense. It was characteristic of Doctor Eastman to extend a helping hand to the fallen, speak a word of encouragement to those groping darkly in the slough of despond, grant mercy to the erring one and throw the mantle of charity over the unfortunate. He despised envy, malice and vice and held up to the admiration of the world the better and nobler elements of man's character. Doctor Eastman's responsibilities were indeed heavy, including his educational work in medical circles and the duties of a large practice in abdominal surgery. These at times seemed to entirely encompass his mind, surrounded by a fine dignity and reserve which placed him in the false light as if one with a barrier between himself and others. But those who knew him best recognized the geniality of his disposition, the warmth of his heart, and these readily burned the barrier away. For years the younger members of the profession sought his counsel and, in fact, the elder ones relied upon his wisdom and judgment and in every quarter his eminence and greatness received recognition. The unusual success which crowned his life work, together with his ripe experience and kind heart, enabled him to bring to the sick room comfort, confidence and hope whose brightness dispelled the shadow of gloom and despair.

Politically, Doctor Eastman was a Republican and he never failed in any of his duties as a public-spirited citizen. He was well fortified in his religious views and was a worthy member of the Central Christian church, of which his widow is also a member. He was identified with George H. Thomas Post, Grand Army of the Republic, also belonged to the Indiana Commandery of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, and the Masonic fraternity, in which he attained the thirty-second degree of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite.

The ideal domestic life of Dr. Joseph Eastman began in 1868, when he was united in marriage with Mary Katherine Barker, daughter of Thomas and Sarah A. (Conarroe) Barker. The father, a prominent citizen of Indianapolis, was born near Raleigh, North Carolina; his wife was a native of Eaton, Ohio, born in 1821, but

when six months old her parents brought her to Marion county, Indiana, where she grew to womanhood and here married in 1840. Thomas Barker was fifteen years old when he came to Marion county. He was a prominent merchant in later years, and at one time served as treasurer of the county. Mrs. Eastman was born at Bridgeport, Indiana, where her father maintained a general store for years. He was an ardent Republican. His death occurred when about forty-eight years of age, and his wife when about fifty years old.

Five children were born to Dr. Joseph Eastman and wife, namely: Two who died in infancy; the surviving are: Dr. Thomas B. Eastman, who was born at Brownsburg, Hendricks county, Indiana, April 8, 1869. He was educated in the public schools in Indianapolis and Wabash College, from which he was graduated in 1890, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He then entered the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, in Indianapolis, and here he was graduated with the class of 1893, with the degree of Doctor of Medicine. He has been very successful as a general practitioner in Indianapolis. He is a member of the American Medical Association, the American Association of Obstetrics and Gynecology, the Indiana State Medical Society and the Marion County Medical Society. He is a Republican, and a member of the Masonic fraternity, having attained the thirty-second degree of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite, in which connection he is affiliated with Indiana Sovereign Consistory, Sublime Princes of the Royal Secret, and he also holds membership in Murat Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He is a member of the Phi Kappa Psi, a literary college fraternity, and of the Phi Rho Sigma medical fraternity. By reason of his father's military service in the Civil war, he is eligible for and holds membership in the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. Dr. Thomas B. Eastman was married on March 22, 1893, to Ota Beal Nicholson, who was born in Crawfordsville, Indiana, the daughter of William L. and Jennie (Beal) Nicholson, a prominent family of that city. The father, for many years a leading merchant there, died in 1903. Mrs. Eastman's death occurred in 1910, leaving one child, Nicholson Joseph.

The second of the living children of Dr. Joseph Eastman is Dr. Joseph R. Eastman, who is identified with the management of the Joseph Eastman Hospital, and also incumbent of the chair of surgery in the Indiana University School of Medicine. He was

also born at Brownsburg, Indiana, on April 18, 1871. He moved with the family to Indianapolis when he was a child and here received his education in the public schools and Butler University, at Irvington, a suburb of the capital city; in 1878 he entered Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, Indiana, and he was graduated with first honors with the class of 1891, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science, and an honorary degree of Master of Arts in 1895. Following in the footsteps of his honored father in a professional way, it was his privilege to study in the great universities of Heidelberg, Gottingen and Leipsic. In 1897 he was graduated from the University of Berlin, "magnum cum laude." His graduating thesis, entitled, "The Origin of Corpora Amylacea in the Prostate," was printed in full in American, German and French medical magazines. After his graduation Doctor Eastman returned to Indianapolis, where he has since been actively engaged in the practice of his profession and where his success has been of the most equivocal order. He has been professor of surgery in the Indiana School of Medicine since 1908 and also surgeon of the Indianapolis city hospital and city dispensary. He is a member of the American Medical Association, Western Surgical Association, the Indiana State Medical Society and the Marion County Medical Society. He is also identified with the Mississippi Valley Medical Association, of which he was formerly vice-president, and he is a member of the executive committee of the American Urological Association. Doctor Eastman has been a frequent contributor to medical and surgical literature. He has originated and perfected a number of surgical instruments that have gained recognition as valuable contributions to the surgical department of his profession. He has at various times dropped his regular work to study and investigate in the leading hospitals and medical colleges of Europe, where he has studied the work of many of the most eminent surgeons of the world. Politically, he is a Republican, and his religious faith is that of the Protestant church, and he is a member of a number of civic and social organizations. He married Violetta Grumpelt.

Mary Eastman, daughter of Dr. Joseph Eastman, is a lady of culture and refinement and has long been prominent in the social life of Indianapolis. She is now the wife of Frank T. Day, formerly of New York. They live with the former's mother in the attractive Eastman homestead on Washington Boulevard, known as the Jipson Place, named after the mother of Doctor Joseph

Eastman. Surrounding this splendid home are eight acres of beautiful and well kept grounds. The senior Doctor's widow has been a consistent member of the Central Christian church for over fifty years. She is a woman of gracious personality, beautiful Christian character, and the international fame of her lamented husband was due in no small measure to her sympathy and encouragement. Mrs. Day is a prominent member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in which she takes an active part.

The earthly career of Dr. Joseph Eastman was closed by the common fate of mankind on June 5, 1902. His name will go down in the history of the state as one of the most distinguished representatives of the medical profession in the middle West, and one whose fame in his chosen calling transcended the borders of Indiana and pervaded the nation and foreign countries, and his name will be held in lasting honor as one of the ablest physicians and surgeons that ever gave loyal service in behalf of suffering humanity and whose life was characterized by the deepest human sympathy, standing for a number of decades in his profession almost without a peer.

CHRISTIAN BOSEKER.

In holding up for consideration to the readers of this work those facts which have shown the distinction of a true, useful and honorable life, a life characterized by perseverance, energy and well defined purpose such as was lived by the late Christian Boseker, long a well known business man of Fort Wayne, Indiana, will be but to reiterate the dictum pronounced upon the man by the people who knew him so long and well, for the subject of this memoir presented in his career an interesting study of the manner in which adherence to principle and sturdy endeavor may win worthy distinction in pursuits diverse and ennobling. Throughout an interesting and active career duty was ever his motive of action, and usefulness to his fellow men not by any means a secondary consideration. He achieved much in an individual way not dependent upon hereditary prestige, but proving himself worthy as a factor in public affairs, as a patriotic soldier and as a citizen and business man of the utmost loyalty and progressiveness. Thus as a representative of a family whose name has been identified with the history of Allen county, this state, from the pioneer epoch to the present and whose prominence reached its apotheosis in the labors and services of Christian Boseker, he is well worthy of consideration in this volume, the province of which is to touch upon the generic and memorial history of the state which was honored by his residence for a period of over half a century or practically all his life, he having been but a child when brought here from an alien clime.

Christian Boseker was born in Saxony, Germany, May 8, 1841, and he was five years old when he came with his parents, Peter Boseker and wife, to Fort Wayne, in June, 1846, the voyage from the fatherland, made in an old-time sailing vessel, having been a tedious one, occupying several weeks. The father was a miller and followed this occupation in a number of the early milling establishments in Fort Wayne, and was said to have been one of the most skillful in his vocation during the early days here. He was an honest, hard-working man, respected by all who knew him. His death occurred in 1857, but the mother of the subject survived until 1865.

Christian Boseker grew to manhood in Fort Wayne and re-

ceived his early education in the schools of this city, most of his text-book training having been obtained at night school, it having been necessary for him to work out when he became old enough. He was a fine type of the self-made man.

Christian Boseker was the second youngest of a family of eight children, of whom one brother, Henry Boseker, survives at this writing. In 1859 the subject took up the trade of a carpenter, in the employ of A. C. Beaver, and he followed the same until the breaking out of the Civil war. In the summer of 1861 he responded to the call of his adopted country for troops to suppress the rebellion, enlisting in Company E, Thirtieth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, in which he served as a gallant and faithful soldier until March 28, 1863, when he was discharged on account of physical disability. He saw considerable hard service and participated in a number of important battles, including Shiloh, where his brother was shot and killed while fighting by his side in the ranks.

Returning home after the war, Mr. Boseker resumed his trade as a carpenter, and in 1864, while in the employ of J. D. Silver, was foreman in the construction of the DeKalb county court house. In 1865 Mr. Boseker entered the business of contracting, forming a partnership with Jacob Forbing, which existed until 1868 and they were very successful, handling many important contracts during those years.

The years that followed were busy ones for Mr. Boseker, and many public buildings were constructed by him. Among the earlier structures were court houses for Defiance county, Ohio, and Adams county, Indiana, and the Allen county jail, and many other handsome and substantial structures which will long stand as monuments to his skill as a builder. For a time he abandoned contracting, and in 1875 formed a partnership with the late Hon. James B. White for the manufacture of wheels, which continued successfully for eight years. His next public work was the completion of the Masonic Temple in Fort Wayne, which had been commenced in 1881, but on account of lack of funds had not been completed. A year later he completed the erection of the First Presbyterian church. Under appointment from President Cleveland, Mr. Boseker superintended the construction of the government building in Fort Wayne, which was completed in April, 1889. In 1890 he completed the Wells county court house, and later built the Fort Wayne city hall. Some years later his son, Harry C. Boseker, became a partner with his father, and they constructed a number of other important public buildings. The

court house at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, was under construction by the firm at the time of the subject's death.

Politically, Mr. Boseker had always been a Democrat, and his first vote was cast for Gen. George B. McClellan for President in 1864. He was elected in 1881 water works trustee for one year and in 1882 was re-elected for three years. In 1888 he was chosen to fill the unexpired term of J. F. W. Meyer, and in 1889 was again elected for three years. Mr. Boseker was twice a candidate for the Democratic nomination for mayor of Fort Wayne. In 1888 he purchased the Fort Wayne Journal, retaining that newspaper eighteen months, disposing of it to give his attention to other matters.

Mr. Boseker was united in marriage September 22, 1863, to Cornelia Hinton, who was born in Fort Wayne in 1843, the daughter of Samuel and Johanna (Smith) Hinton. Her father, who died in this city in 1892 at the advanced age of eighty-six years, came to Fort Wayne among the earliest settlers in 1833, and here spent the rest of his life, engaged for the most part in farming, and was known to be a man of blameless character. There were nine children in his family, named as follows: Cornelia, who married the immediate subject of this memoir; Sarah, who married William Henderson, both now deceased; William is deceased; John, who married Anna Welton, lives in Fort Wayne; Catharine, who married Warren Carpenter, both being now deceased; Harriet, who married Charles Scott, lives in Joliet, Illinois; Samuel is deceased; Alice lives in Fort Wayne; Laura, who married F. Kring, lives in Fort Wayne.

To Christian Boseker and wife were born the following children: Lida E., who married G. F. Wheeler, lives in Erie, Pennsylvania; Harry C. is a well known business man of Fort Wayne; Ella and Charles Boseker are deceased.

Mr. Boseker was actively identified with the Masonic fraternity, being a member of Home Lodge, of Fort Wayne Chapter and of Fort Wayne Commandery. Religiously, he was a worthy member of the First Baptist church, in the affairs of which he was very active, as was also Mrs. Boseker, who long stood high in the local congregation.

The death of Christian Boseker occurred at Hope hospital after an illness extending over a year on Friday, March 30, 1900, when lacking less than two months of his fifty-ninth birthday. He lived a true and useful life, one fraught with much good to humanity. His widow died January 8, 1900.

MAJOR WILBUR F. HITT.

The respect that should always be accorded the brave sons of the North who left their peaceful homes and remunerative vocations, unhesitatingly giving up the serene pursuits of civic life to give their services and their lives, if need be, to preserve the integrity of the American Union, is certainly due the gentleman to a brief review of whose life and characteristics the following lines are devoted. Major Wilbur F. Hitt, a well known citizen of Indianapolis, now living in honorable retirement after a life of unusual activity and usefulness, proved his love and loyalty to the government on the long and tiresome marches in all kinds of situations, exposed to summer's withering heat and winter's freezing cold, on the lonely picket line, a target for the missile of the unseen foe, on the tented field and amid the flame and shock of battle, where the rattle of musketry, mingled with the terrible concussion of bursting shells and the deep diapason of the cannon's roar, made up the sublime and awful chorus of death. All honor to the heroes of the early sixties. To them the country is under a debt of gratitude which it cannot repay, and in centuries yet to be posterity will commemorate their chivalry in fitting eulogy and tell their knightly deeds in song and story. To the once large but now rapidly diminishing army that followed the old flag on many sanguinary fields of the sunny South, crushed the armed hosts of treason and re-established upon a firm and enduring foundation the beloved government of our fathers, the subject of this sketch belonged. Like thousands of comrades equally as brave and patriotic as himself, Major Hitt did his duty nobly and well and retired from the service with a record unspotted by a single unsoldierly act.

Major Hitt was born at Brookville, Indiana, May 27, 1843. He is the son of John W. Hitt, a native of Kentucky, and the latter was the son of Martin and Margaret Hitt, both natives of Kentucky. They were extensive farmers there, but finally liberated their slaves and moved to Urbana, Ohio, where they spent the rest of their days. Martin Hitt was a real estate owner and

a local Methodist preacher. His family consisted of eight children, named as follows: Col. Fletcher, who served both in the Mexican and Civil wars; Thomas S., a Methodist minister; Maria, who married Rev. Aaron Wood, D. D.; Elizabeth, deceased, who was Mrs. Wallace; Samuel; Caleb was a soldier in the Civil war; John W., father of Major Hitt, of this sketch; and Dr. Willis W. They all became useful citizens and were successful in their several vocations.

John W. Hitt, the father, was born March 4, 1803, in Bourbon county, Kentucky. He was a young man when the family moved to Urbana, Ohio, and there he was educated and studied law, but did not practice. He followed his brother, Rev. Thomas Hitt, to Brookville, Indiana, and later married a sister of Thomas's wife. Thomas Hitt was for some time pastor of the Methodist church at Brookville, and there John W. Hitt engaged in merchandising for a few years, later became cashier of the Brookville Bank, then for many years was cashier of the Brookville National Bank, of which he was one of the organizers and the largest stockholder; he was the first cashier of that institution. Selling his bank stock, he moved to Indianapolis in 1872, and here he spent his remaining days, dying in 1881, at the advanced age of seventy-nine years, his widow surviving until 1905, reaching a much greater age, ninety-one years. She was born at Brookville in 1816. Her father, Robert John, was county clerk of Franklin county for a number of years. He moved from Pennsylvania, when the government land office was still at Brookville. His wife died at Washington, D. C., at the home of her daughter. They were both buried at Crown Hill cemetery, Indianapolis. He was a strong Republican; she was a natural artist and left many beautiful paintings, and if she had had proper training doubtless she would have become famous.

The following children were born to John W. Hitt and wife: Jane is deceased; Mary is deceased; Laura, deceased, who married A. D. Lynch, also deceased; Wilbur Fisk, subject of this sketch; George C., who was the youngest.

Maj. Wilbur F. Hitt grew to manhood at Brookville and there attended the public schools, also Brookville College, later Asbury (now DePauw) University, at Greencastle, Indiana. While a student in that institution he offered his services to the government, enlisting in 1862, in Company K, Eighty-third Indiana Volunteer

Infantry. He was at once advanced from private to orderly sergeant and in a short time to sergeant major, the highest non-commissioned officer in the regiment. On March 13, 1865, he was given a brevet commission of both captain and major, a very unusual thing. The commission was signed by the President of the United States. This was in recognition of meritorious services, and the faithful performance of duty at all times, whether in camp or on the field. He was transferred from the Eighty-third Indiana to the One Hundred and Twenty-third Indiana Volunteer Infantry as first lieutenant and adjutant on January 1, 1864, and he remained with the latter regiment until August 25, 1865. He participated in the Vicksburg and Georgia campaigns and was in the battle of Nashville. He had a horse shot from under him at the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Georgia. He had the confidence of both his men and his superior officers, and was an energetic, brave and efficient officer, according to his comrades.

After an honorable discharge, Major Hitt returned to Brookville, Indiana, and took a position as teller in the bank with his father. He came to Indianapolis in 1871 as assistant cashier of the Meridian National Bank, the duties of which he discharged in a very satisfactory and able manner for two years, when he resigned, and in 1878 entered the railway mail service as clerk, his run being between Indianapolis and Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. In 1886 he was made chief clerk of the railway mail service, with headquarters at St. Louis, later was transferred to Indianapolis, where he remained as chief of railway mail until 1897, in which year he was made assistant superintendent of railway mail service, the duties of which took him all over the United States. He resigned from the service on January 1, 1911. He understood thoroughly every phase of his work in connection with the railway mail service and gave the department eminent satisfaction, sharing at all times the confidence of the department, and being regarded as one of their ablest and most trustworthy employes. His record in this connection was most commendable in every respect and one which he should be justly proud, but the Major is a conservative man and always sought to do his duty according to the right as he saw and understood it, with no thought of praise or public approval, or fear of censure or disapproval.

Major Hitt is an active member of the Grand Army of the Republic, holding the office of junior vice-commander of the local

post; he is also a prominent member of the Loyal Legion, being chancellor of the Indianapolis organization. He is a worthy member of the Meridian Street Methodist Episcopal church.

Major Hitt was married on November 7, 1867, to Agnes Kercheval, a lady of culture and refinement, and the daughter of Edward R. and Eliza A. (Sellers) Kercheval, both natives of Kentucky, each representing excellent old Southern families. Edward R. Kercheval was among the pioneer settlers of Indiana, locating in Putnam county as early as 1832, where he engaged in farming, finally making his home in Greencastle, where he engaged in merchandising. He took a leading interest in public affairs and served as sheriff of his county, also treasurer and other offices. His death occurred at his home in that city on February 14, 1866, at the age of fifty-nine years. He served in the Union army during the Civil war, as quartermaster of the Seventy-third Indiana Volunteer Infantry. At the battle of Richmond, Kentucky, he was on the field all day as aid to General Manson, and there he had an arm shot off. His widow spent her last years with her daughter in Louisiana, where her death occurred in 1892 at the advanced age of eighty-four years, her birth having occurred in 1808.

To Edward R. Kercheval and wife six children were born, namely: Evan L. is deceased; Ellen married Robert S. Thurman; Sarah, who is now deceased, was the wife of George W. Whitweth; James is deceased; William J., who served in the Eleventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry, is deceased; Agnes, wife of Major Hitt, is the youngest of the family.

Mrs. Hitt joined the Woman's Relief Corps in 1886, the George H. Thomas Corps, of Indianapolis, and she has taken much interest in the same. At the next election after she identified herself with the same she was elected president. In February of the same year she was elected department president of Indiana, in which capacity she served one year. She was appointed national inspector in 1894, and in 1896 she was elected national president, at the national convention held in St. Paul, Minnesota, and in that capacity she served one year. Some idea of the high standing of Mrs. Hitt in this great organization may be gained when we learn that she was elected for this exalted position out of a membership of one hundred and sixty-six thousand women. In 1907 she was made national counselor of this organization, which she held for one year. In all these capacities she discharged her every duty in

a manner that reflected much credit upon herself and to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, winning a national reputation in her work in connection with the same, and taking a high rank with the progressive, broad-minded women of the day, who are actuated by altruistic principles to do something worth while for humanity. She is a lady of high ideas, esthetic tastes and pleasing personality, honored and esteemed by all who know her, and her friends are embraced by a very wide circle, national in its scope. Mrs. Hitt is an influential member of the Meridian Street Methodist Episcopal church.

ROBERT ANDREW BUNCH, M. D.

No other profession has accomplished, during the last half century, the progress and development that have been made by the medical. This was not the work of those who became learned by knowledge obtained from books, or the experiences of a past generation, but by those who rose to new occasions, who thought in new lines and did new things, for "New occasions teach new duties, time makes ancient good uncouth." The man of original thought and action, whose text book forms but the basis of future work, has ever moved forward, taking his profession with him; he becomes a leader, and those that follow reap lasting benefit from his work. Such a man was the late Dr. Robert Andrew Bunch, for a period of twenty-two years one of the best known professional men of Muncie, Indiana. In considering the character and career of this eminent member of the medical fraternity, the impartial observer will be disposed to rank him not only among the most distinguished members of this important branch of science in his day and generation, in which he had few peers and no superiors, but also as one of those men of broad culture and genuine benevolence who did honor to mankind in general. In overcoming obstacles he exhibited patience and persistence; through a long and busy life, replete with honor and success worthily attained, he knew none but the highest motives, and to the practice of his profession he brought rare skill and resource, such qualities stamping him as a man of extraordinary talent and entitling him to be classed with the benefactors of mankind. His quick perception and almost intuitive judgment rendered him well nigh infallible in diagnosis, and yet, although confident in his own conclusions, he was ever willing to lend an ear to suggestions. His touch was gentle and his nerve steady, and no matter how tense the strain or how great the responsibility of a delicate operation, he was ever able to guide his knife "to the unerring line of safety." Throughout his busy life he was ever a hard, enthusiastic student, thus keeping well abreast of the times, not only in his own country, but also kept in close touch with the medical literature of continental Europe. For he realized the fact that the man who would inscribe his name high on the walls of the temple

erected in commemoration of great physicians and surgeons must be a perfect master of the construction and functions of the component part of the human body; of the changes induced in them by the onslaught of disease; of the defects cast upon them as a legacy by progenitors; of the vital capacity remaining in them throughout all vicissitudes of existence. He must be, at the same time, wise in human nature, wise in the laws of general science and wise in social amenities.

Doctor Bunch was born on October 28, 1852, at the town of Portland, Jay county, Indiana. Paternally, he was descended from French ancestors, and on his mother's side traced his lineage back to Irish progenitors. William Bunch, grandfather of the Doctor, emigrated from France to the United States in an early day and settled in North Carolina. He served with distinction in the war of 1812, and he moved to Indiana when this state was yet young, settling in the town of Portland, later moving to Plymouth, Marshall county, where he spent the rest of his life, his death occurring at the advanced age of eighty-nine years. It was also in the pioneer period that the maternal grandfather of the subject of this memoir emigrated to America from Ireland, locating in Virginia, where he resided many years, then moved to Ohio. Ishmael Bunch, father of the subject, was born in North Carolina, where he spent his earlier years, coming to Jay county, Indiana, when thirty years old and settling west of Portland, where he engaged in farming and stock raising. When thirty-five years old he married Margaret Bishop, of Greene county, Ohio, and to this union ten children were born; the five to grow to maturity were, Dixon M., Robert A., Nathan E., John A. and Elizabeth N.

Ishmael Bunch died on February 25, 1865, at his home in Jay county, after an illness of almost two years, Robert A. being quite young at that time, and he was but twenty-one years old when his mother died. Thus the support of a large family fell upon his shoulders and when but a boy he knew the meaning of hard work. These experiences, fostering fortitude and persistence, resulted, no doubt, in his later success, and he was a fine type of the self-made man.

Doctor Bunch attended the public schools of Portland until his fifteenth year, then entered Lieber College, at College Corners, two miles south of Portland, studying under Professors Burris and Jones, remaining in that institution for five terms. He also took a course in the Northern Indiana Normal School at Valpa-

raiso. He began life for himself by teaching school for eight years in Jay county and was winning an excellent reputation as an educator, when, believing that his talents should be directed in another line, he studied law one year, but not finding Blackstone entirely to his tastes he turned to medicine, and began reading under Doctors Gillam and Allen, of Portland, continuing under their instruction for some time, then began practicing at Geneva, later Portland, then DeSoto, Indiana. Desiring to better equip himself for his profession, he entered the Eclectic Medical Institute at Cincinnati, Ohio, in which he completed the prescribed course and was graduated in the year 1881. Returning to DeSoto, he continued practicing there for a number of years, enjoying a large patronage, then, seeking a wider field for the exercise of his talents, he moved to Muncie in 1889, where he soon had established a large and growing practice, and earned a reputation as one of the most successful and best known physicians in Delaware county, enjoying up to the time of his death a very extensive and remunerative practice, so extensive, in fact, that he was compelled to hire an assistant. In 1891 he took a post-graduate course in St. Thomas' Hospital, London, also studied six months in Vienna, Austria, on general technic. After studying abroad for one year he returned to Muncie and resumed practice here.

Doctor Bunch was married on April 20, 1877, to Mary A. Bair, whose death occurred in 1906. To this union four children were born, named as follows: Rollin H., Fred L. and Morrell M. Bunch, all physicians of Muncie and worthy successors of their distinguished father; and Bessie G., who married Walter Z. Lotz, of Hammond, Indiana.

On June 2, 1907, Dr. Robert A. Bunch was united in marriage with Beulah Batey, of Muncie, daughter of William D. Batey. Her father was born in Louisville, Kentucky, August 21, 1854. Her mother, Mary (Watkins) Batey, was born in Kankakee, Illinois, and lives in Muncie. Mrs. Beulah (Batey) Bunch is the third of five children, four of whom survive, as follows: Maybelle, Gertrude and Ray W. Batey, all living at home. The Doctor's last marriage was blessed by the birth of one son, Robert Andrew Bunch, Jr.

The death of Dr. Robert A. Bunch occurred on February 16, 1912, after an unusually busy, successful and honorable career. For many years he had made his residence at the corner of Seymour and Mulberry streets, later moving to the corner of Jackson

and Franklin streets. The last few months of his life were spent in his attractive residence at No. 215 South Mulberry street, Muncie, where he also maintained his office. He was successful in a material way and has become one of the substantial men of the city. Besides his immediate family he is also survived by two brothers, John A. Bunch, of Muncie, and Nathan E. Bunch, of Argos, Indiana, and one half-brother, Henry Brock, of Dayton, Ohio. A sister, Elizabeth Wayman, of Covington, Kentucky, died a few years ago, but a surviving daughter of Mrs. Wayman, Norene Wayman, was at the funeral, which was conducted from the residence by Rev. E. A. Neville, interment having taken place in Beech Grove cemetery.

Doctor Bunch was a conscientious, ethical doctor, very determined, always finishing well whatever he undertook. He loved his profession and his patients loved him. He was prominent in eclectic societies of the country, serving as president of the state society for a number of years, being a member of the state and national eclectic medical societies, and he served as president of the former for two terms. He was also an honorary member of the Ohio State Eclectic Medical Society. Fraternally, he belonged to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

The Doctor was a great lover of horses and always kept some fine animals. He was a man of splendid personal appearance, and his genteel manners, genial nature and exemplary character commended him to a very wide circle of friends.

The following tribute to Doctor Bunch, which appeared in one of the daily papers of his home city, indicates his high standing there as both a physician and citizen:

"In the passing of Doctor Robert A. Bunch from the activities of this life, there has departed from us one of Muncie's oldest physicians. He was a man, and that is the greatest tribute that any of us may hope to gain when our work is finished here. In the light of his achievements, we think only of the good he had done. Wherever he went, ministering to the ills of mankind, he was respected and loved and admired for the straightforwardness of his characteristic manner. He never failed to offer help when help was needed, no matter what the circumstances of the family might have been. Doctor Bunch was a credit to the medical profession, and his life work, centered as most of it has been in Muncie, will never cease to be remembered by those who daily came into contact with him and his ministrations."

SAMUEL HINTON.

To write the personal record of men who have raised themselves from humble circumstances to a position of responsibility and trust in a community is no ordinary pleasure. Self-made men, men who have achieved success by reason of their personal qualities and left the impress of their individuality upon the business and growth of their place of residence and affect for good such institutions as are embraced within the sphere of their usefulness, unwittingly, perhaps, built monuments more enduring than marble obelisk or granite shaft. Of such we have the unquestioned right to say belongs the name of the late Samuel Hinton, one of our earliest pioneers, whose name was for three quarters of a century well known throughout the northeastern part of Indiana, and although he has long been numbered among those who are serenely sleeping in "God's acre where we all shall rest" his influence is still potent for good, for he was a broad-minded, obliging, kindly, whole-souled gentleman who used his influence in every manner possible to advance the prosperity and general good of Fort Wayne and Allen county. A public-spirited citizen, he was ready at all times to use his means and influence for the promotion of such public improvements as were conducive to the comfort and happiness of his fellow men, and there was probably not another man in the vicinity so long honored by his residence who was held in higher esteem by the population, regardless of all sects, politics or professions. He was especially distinguished by his honesty, firmness of character, piety and intelligence. And he was one of the most unostentatious of men, open-hearted and candid in manner, always retaining in his demeanor the simplicity and candor of the old-time gentleman, and his record stands as an enduring monument although his labors have long since ended and his name become but a memory.

Samuel Hinton was born near Poughkeepsie, New York, on the Hudson river, in the first decade of the nineteenth century. He was the son of Thomas and Mary Hinton, his father having been born in the state of New York of Scotch extraction, the paternal grandfather of the subject having emigrated to this country from Scotland in the early days. The mother of the subject was of German descent.

Samuel Hinton spent his boyhood days in New York and in 1833 accompanied his parents to Fort Wayne, Indiana, having received his early education in the East. There were no railroads when they came and the canal was only under construction, but they managed to ascend the Maumee river on a raft, from Lake Erie. Samuel was the oldest of a family of six children and thus he had to work hard assisting his parents establish a home in the wilderness, for there were only five or six houses in Fort Wayne when they arrived, and among the first people they met were Peter Kiser, ex-Mayor Randall and a Mr. Sauers, who kept a hotel at Columbia and Barr streets. There was a log court house, and the spot occupied at present by the Anthony Hotel was reached through logs and brush by ox team. The First Presbyterian church stood on the site of the postoffice. There were very few white people in all this country, but the vast forests roundabout swarmed with Indians and all manner of wild beasts. They were people of courage and did not permit the hardships and privations to dishearten them but, setting to work with a will, they, in due course of time, became prosperous and had a comfortable home. Thomas Hinton bought the whole of what is now the town of Bloomingdale, and he was one of the leading men of his day in this section of the state, the district which constituted his fine farm being now the northern part of Fort Wayne. He owned one of the first hotels or "wayside inns" of this part of the country, known as "Bull's Head Inn," which was popular with the traveling public of that day, and there stopped many a west-bound homeseeker. Thomas Hinton had been a sailmaker in the East, and the family has a sail maker picture which was made under his special supervision, it being now about two hundred years old and it is prized very highly by the family.

Samuel Hinton worked on the home farm for some time, then engaged in the grocery business, later in the manufacture of soap and candles, and he also engaged in farming for many years, later engaged in general buying and selling in Fort Wayne, but for a number of years prior to his death he did no work, living retired at his pleasant residence here; however, his last years were spent at the home of his son, John, the last two years of his life being spent at the home of his daughter. His estate consisted of a good farm of eighty acres at Croesse, Whitley county, Indiana.

On February 20, 1842, Samuel Hinton was united in marriage with Johanna Smith, of Adams county, Indiana, daughter of Paul and Louise Smith, both born in Germany, as was their daughter,

Johanna, wife of Mr. Hinton, who was the oldest of a family of five children, her birth having occurred in the year 1823. The Hintons were very active in the affairs of the Methodist Episcopal church and they belonged to the church of this denomination known as the Berry Street Methodist church, where the Anthony hotel now stands. Mr. Hinton was a Whig early in life, and later a Republican. Although very active in political affairs, he never sought office. He was quiet and unassuming and very refined, a man who was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was aristocratic and in a way was a fine type of the old-time gentleman. He was fond of reading and was a well educated man, and loved his home.

Nine children were born to Samuel Hinton and wife, named as follows: Cornelia, who married Christian Boseker; he is deceased and his complete sketch appears on another page of this work; they became the parents of these children, Mrs. Lidia E. Wheeler, of Erie, Pennsylvania; Harry C. Boseker lives in Fort Wayne, and Ella and Charles Boseker are deceased. Sarah Hinton married William Henderson and they are both deceased; seven children were born to them, five of whom are living, two being deceased. William Hinton is deceased. John Hinton married Anna Welton, of Fort Wayne, and they have five children, Verna, Walter, Chester, Lucile and Evaline, all of whom live at home, except Walter, who married Alta Parker. John Hinton is one of Fort Wayne's restauranteurs, being proprietor of a modern and neatly-kept place on South Calhoun street which is very popular with the general public, being one of the best known in this locality and is patronized by people from remote parts of this and adjoining counties; with the assistance of his wife, he has been very successful in this line of endeavor, she being a woman of rare business capacity. Catherine Hinton married Warren Carpenter; they are both deceased, leaving one son, Wilbur Carpenter, a successful attorney of Fort Wayne. Harriet Hinton married Charles Scott, of Joliet, Illinois, which union has been without issue. Samuel Hinton is deceased. Alice Hinton lives in Fort Wayne. Laura Hinton married Feldman Kring, of Fort Wayne, and they have two children, Elida Cline and Victor Kring.

The death of Samuel Hinton, of this memoir, occurred on April 26, 1892, at the advanced age of eighty-six years. His widow survived until January 8, 1900. They were a grand old pioneer couple and were highly esteemed by all who knew them.

SOLOMON ANDREW AURENTZ.

A publication of this nature exercises its most important function when it takes cognizance, through proper memorial tribute, of the life and labors of so good a citizen as was Solomon A. Aurentz, who was one of the best known business men and most representative citizens of Fort Wayne, Indiana, having been the leading grocer for a period of thirty-five years and an influential factor in the general development of the city of his choice. He ever stood exponent of the most leal and loyal citizenship and was a noble personality whose memory will be long cherished and venerated in the city to whose civic and material progress he contributed in most generous measure. A man of great business capacity and of the highest principles of integrity and honor, he made his influence felt along diverse lines and he was long a leader in the promotion of legitimate industrial and semi-public enterprises which conserved the general welfare of the city and county of his adoption. He matured his plans carefully and patiently and was a man of splendid initiative power and constructive ability, so that he was well fitted to become one of the upbuilders of a thriving city. He gave generously of his superb powers in furthering the industrial and civic upbuilding of the locality so long honored by his citizenship, and his name is one that merits a conspicuous place on the roll of those who have worthily conserved such progress. His integrity was of the most insistent and unswerving type and no shadow rests upon any portion of his career as an active business man and sterling citizen. He had his limitations, as do all, but he gave of the best of his innate talents to the world and to aiding his fellow men. Mr. Aurentz was a man of impressive personality, was broad of mental ken and had the characteristics which ever beget objective esteem, confidence and friendship. Viewing his life in its perspective, none can fail to have an appreciation of his great accomplishments at a time when such powers as his were at a premium, and he should ever be remembered as one of the noble, kindly and public-spirited men of affairs who played a conspicuous role in the early drama of civilization which had its setting in the city of Fort Wayne.

Solomon A. Aurentz was born in Lebanon, Pennsylvania, October 2, 1831. He was the son of John and Sarah L. (Luntz) Aurentz, also natives of the above named place, where they grew to maturity and were married and from there they moved to near Blairsville, Pennsylvania, when their son, Solomon A., of this sketch, was quite young, he being the oldest of twelve children. John Aurentz, the father, devoted his life to agricultural pursuits in Pennsylvania, and was very successful in that line of endeavor, having been a hard worker and a good manager. When old age came on he retired from active life and moved to the town of Blairsville, where he spent his declining days. In speaking of his death, which occurred there, the following account is given by a Blairsville paper: "At the ripe old age of ninety-one years, John Aurentz, one of Blairsville's oldest and most esteemed citizens, has passed away. He came to Indiana county, Pennsylvania, in 1846, and moved to Blairsville in 1863. Here for many years he was actively identified with the business interests. He was a progressive man, fortunate in his undertakings and withal a consistent practical Catholic. In point of years he was one of Blairsville's oldest citizens at the time of his death."

Solomon A. Aurentz grew to manhood in the vicinity of Blairsville and received a practical education in the common schools, after which he went to work in a general store for a Mr. Geise, in Johnstown, Pennsylvania. This seemed to be his natural bent and he soon mastered the ins and outs of this line of endeavor, and there he remained several years, then engaged in the same business for himself at Blacklick, Pennsylvania. He was there three years, building up a good trade, but, seeking a larger field for his operations, he next moved to Greensburg, that state, and engaged in the clothing business. After remaining there five years, he sold out and in 1869 removed to Fort Wayne, Indiana, and embarked at once in the grocery business, purchasing the store of Daniel Nestel on Broadway, among the first groceries of Fort Wayne, later changing the location of his store to a site across the street, and he subsequently built a block at the corner of Broadway and Jefferson streets, and was there sixteen years, when he sold to Kayser & Baade, seeking a site on West Main street, more central, which he conducted very successfully up to the time of his retirement, in 1904, when he turned his business over to his sons, P. Skelley Aurentz and August C. Aurentz,

who are still conducting this long-established and popular store, successfully carrying out the plans inaugurated by their worthy sire. The latter was successful from the first in the mercantile business and he gradually built up a large and lucrative patronage, always carried an extensive, up-to-date and carefully selected stock of goods, and he treated his thousands of customers with every consideration and courtesy, so that they had the most implicit confidence in his integrity. The elder Aurentz was a very charitably inclined man. Notwithstanding that he passed through many hardships in a business way, he was one of the most successful of the many merchants of Fort Wayne. He was a great home man, a great reader and was very domestic in his tastes. Politically, he was a Democrat, but was never very active. He was strongly urged from time to time to run for office, but he would never permit his name to be used. For a period of thirty-five years he was the best known and foremost grocer of his chosen city, and his patrons came from all over Allen county, his career, taken as a whole, being a very active and successful one.

Solomon A. Aurentz retired from active business several months before his death, which occurred on April 4, 1905, at the age of seventy-three years. His principal characteristic was his sterling honesty; his word was as good as his bond, and when he gave a promise that settled all doubt of the issue as effectively as though legal documents had been prepared, duly signed and sealed. He belonged to that race who, in their business transactions one with another, dealt not in notes, bonds and mortgages. Their honor was their bond and their sayso was equivalent to a mortgage in effectiveness and force. His disposition was kindly in the extreme, and he enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who knew him. The same can be said of his old father, "Daddy" Aurentz, as he was affectionately called by the older residents of Blairsville, Pennsylvania.

The subject was an excellent citizen, possessed of many admirable traits of character and had a very large number of friends. He was a devoted member of the Catholic church, a conspicuous figure in the Cathedral congregation, and was identified with the Married Men's Sodality of that organization.

Solomon A. Aurentz was united in marriage with Mary Philomena Skelley, of Latrobe, in historical St. Vincent's Abbey, where he went to school. She was the accomplished daughter of

Hugh and Mary (Easley) Skelley, both parents being natives of Pennsylvania. She was one of nine children. Mrs. Aurentz was born in New Alexandria, near Latrobe, Pennsylvania, on February 14, 1834. She had excellent home training and received her education in the parochial schools in the town of her birth at the Sisters Academy, Latrobe, where she made a splendid record for scholarship, being a close student and by nature a talented and ambitious lady. She was a favorite with all who knew her, being a woman of many accomplishments and graces, not the least of which was a deep, but unostentatious charity, and many unfortunate, distressed and sorrowing people have been greatly helped by her benefactions, words of encouragement and timely advice. However, she lived in the quiet of her home, rearing her children in a wholesome atmosphere and guiding them into right paths. Her greatest ambition, and it was fully realized, was to prove a good mother. She was born and reared a Roman Catholic, to which faith she was devotedly attached and for which she was ever most loyal. She has been one of the worthiest members of the Cathedral congregation from her advent in Fort Wayne and in all the charities of that parish she had a promoting hand, and when she passed away, a few years after her husband, her death was universally lamented, everyone that knew her feeling that a warm personal friend had gone, one who could never be replaced, and since then those visiting the beautiful Aurentz homestead at No. 1604 Forest Park boulevard, greatly miss her genuine hospitality and the sunshine of her beneficent nature.

The following children were born to Solomon A. Aurentz and wife: Mrs. Mary L. Muhler, Anna, Paul Skelley and August C., all live at the homestead; John Andrew, Emma S., Joseph A., Robert J. and Francis W. are all deceased.

WILLIAM H. VOLLMER.

Gaining success and recognition for himself and at the same time honoring his county and state by distinguished services in important trusts, William H. Vollmer, treasurer of the state of Indiana, holds worthy prestige among the leading men of the commonwealth. Distinctively a man of affairs, he has long filled a conspicuous place in the public eye, and as a leader in important business enterprises, as well as a notable figure in the political arena of his day, he has attained distinction in a field where sound erudition, mature judgment, strict integrity and talents of a high order are required. As a political leader his convictions of right have always placed him in harmony with the positive and avowed policies of his party, but he heartily endorses the maxim that he serves his party best who serves his country best, and upon all questions involving the material, moral and educational interests of society he has always endeavored to ascertain the right involved with a view of acting in conformity therewith. He is first of all distinctively a man of the people, whose interests he has at heart and for whom he would not hesitate to make any reasonable sacrifice. He recognizes no aristocracy except that of true and noble manhood, based upon genuine worth and merit, for, thoroughly American, and with faith in the ultimate glorious destiny of our free institutions, he believes the best way to realize that destiny is for each member of the body politic to live up to his highest ideas of right, which, to the best of his ability, he has endeavored to do.

William H. Vollmer is descended from sterling German ancestry, his parents, Frederick and Johanna (Baker) Vollmer, having been natives of the Fatherland. His father, who was born in Prussia, Germany, came to the United States at the age of twenty-one years and settled near Vincennes, Indiana, where for six years he engaged in agricultural pursuits. He then moved to Sullivan county, where forty acres of farming land engaged his attention until 1882, when he moved back to Vincennes and retired from active labor. The subject's mother was born in Lippe-Detmold, Germany, and came to the United States at the age of six-

teen years, being married to Mr. Vollmer after her arrival in this country. They became the parents of ten children, namely: William H., the immediate subject of this sketch; Frederick E., a farmer near Vincennes, Indiana; Louis L., who deals in grain and operates an elevator at Vincennes; Anna is the wife of A. Hermann, a farmer; Henry, a farmer at Vincennes; Ernest, of Vincennes, formerly a farmer, but now retired; Edward, a farmer also near Vincennes; three children who died in infancy. The parents of these children are both deceased.

William H. Vollmer was reared under the parental roof and secured his education in the common and parochial schools of his native county. At the age of seventeen years he left the home farm and, going to Vincennes, entered the employ of his uncle in the general mercantile business, remaining in his employ for fifteen and a half years. During the first year he managed to save fifty dollars, which he put out at interest, and this gave him a start in a business. He went into the grocery business, with a partner under the firm name of Vollmer & Recker, in which he was engaged for eight years, meeting with a gratifying measure of success. During this time he received the Democratic nomination for county treasurer. Selling out his interest in the grocery business, Mr. Vollmer formed a partnership with C. C. Winkler as wholesale handlers of watermelons, the enterprise developing mammoth proportions so that the house was eventually recognized as one of the largest handlers of these melons in the state. Mr. Vollmer's efforts in all the enterprises to which he addressed himself were rewarded with success, owing to his energetic methods and wise management. In 1902 he was instrumental in the organization of the Citizens Trust Company, of Vincennes, which has a capital stock of seventy-five thousand dollars, and of which he was elected president. This institution met with pronounced success from the start and was soon numbered among the sound monetary concerns of Knox county, much of its success being directly due to Mr. Vollmer's personal efforts, sound and conservative management and personal influence. In 1910 Mr. Vollmer received the nomination of his party for treasurer of state and at the ensuing election was successful, being the present incumbent of this responsible office. He brought to the discharge of the duties of his office qualifications of the highest order and he has so administered the finances of the people as to receive their uni-

versal commendation. Believing firmly that public office is a public trust, he conducts his office according to the strictest and most correct business methods, keeping personally in touch with every detail of the department. He is popular in the official circle at the state capital and because of his business ability and personal integrity he commands general respect and confidence.

Politically, Mr. Vollmer is aligned with the Democratic party and has been active in its interests, having served three terms as chairman of the Knox county central committee, doing effective work in both local and state campaigns. Fraternally, he is a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

On the 3d of May, 1882, William H. Vollmer was married to Julia L. Rettershamp, of Vincennes, and they became the parents of one child, a son, Oscar, who was born December 25, 1895, and who died July 23, 1901. Those most closely associated with Mr. Vollmer are proudest in their praise of his splendid personal qualities and his fidelity to every trust confided in him, and he is eminently deserving of representation in a work of the character of the one at hand.

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

Eminent statesman, Odd Fellow, and Vice-President of the United States—Schuyler Colfax will go down in history as one of Indiana's most distinguished citizens of a past generation. He was born in New York City, March 23, 1823. His grandfather, Gen. William Colfax, was a native of Connecticut, and served with distinction in the war of the Revolution. His father died before his son's birth, as did also a sister, and thus he became the only child of his widowed mother. The early years of Mr. Colfax were spent in his native city, where he attended the public schools and afterwards became clerk in a store. In 1836 he came to Indiana, locating at New Castle, where he again entered a store as clerk, and in 1841 he became a resident of South Bend, in which city he subsequently received the appointment of deputy auditor. In 1842 he was active in organizing a temperance society at South Bend and continued a total abstainer throughout his life. At this time he reported the proceedings of the state Senate for the Indianapolis Journal, and in 1844 entered the political arena as a political speaker for Henry Clay. In 1845 he became editor and proprietor of the St. Joseph Valley Register, of which he was also founder, and he continued its publication for a period of eighteen years. He was secretary of the Chicago harbor and river convention in 1847, and in 1848 was elected secretary of the Whig national convention, at Baltimore, which nominated Gen. Zachary Taylor for the Presidency. He was a member of the Indiana constitutional convention of 1850, and in 1851 received the Whig nomination for Congress. His opponent was Graham N. Fitch, well known Indiana politician, and a fine speaker with whom he engaged in a joint canvass, during which the two men traveled over one thousand miles and held over seventy discussions. The district was strongly Democratic, yet Mr. Colfax was defeated by only two hundred votes. In 1852 he was a delegate to the national convention which nominated Gen. Winfield Scott for the Presidency, and in 1854 was elected to the thirty-fourth Congress by the unprecedented majority of one thousand seven hundred and seventy-six votes, although the same district in previous years

gave a Democratic majority of twelve hundred. In 1858 he was again triumphantly elected to Congress, and served as a member of that body by successive elections until 1869. He was elected speaker of the House in December, 1863, and on April 8th of the following year he descended from the chair to move the expulsion of Mr. Long, of Ohio, who had made a speech favoring the recognition of the Southern Confederacy. The resolution was afterward changed to one of censure, and Mr. Colfax's action was generally sustained by Union men. On the convening of the thirty-ninth Congress, Mr. Colfax was again elected speaker by a majority of one hundred and thirty-nine votes. On March 4, 1867, he was for the third time chosen speaker, and his skill as a presiding officer, often shown under very trying circumstances, gained the applause of both friends and political opponents.

In May, 1868, the Republican national convention at Chicago nominated him on the first ballot for Vice-President, General Grant being the Presidential nominee, and the ticket having been successful, he took his seat as president of the Senate March 4, 1869. In August, 1871, the President offered him the position of secretary of state for the remainder of his term, but he declined. In 1872 he was prominently mentioned as a Presidential candidate, and the same year he refused the editorship of the New York Tribune, Horace Greeley's great paper, which at that time was one of the most influential journals in America.

Mr. Colfax's later years were spent mostly in retirement at his home in South Bend, and in delivering public lectures, the most popular of which was that on "Lincoln and Garfield." He was one of the most prominent members of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in America and that order erected a bronze statue to his memory in University Park, Indianapolis, Indiana, which was unveiled in May, 1887. His death occurred at Mankato, Minnesota, January 23, 1885.

HON. LEWIS G. ELLINGHAM.

It is a well attested maxim that the greatness of a state or nation lies not in the machinery of government nor even in its institutions, but rather in the sterling qualities of the individual citizen, in his capacity for high and unselfish effort and his devotion to the public welfare. In these particulars, he whose name appears at the head of this review has conferred honor and dignity upon his county and state, and as an elemental part of history it is consonant that there should be recorded a resume of his career, with the object in view of noting his connection with the advancement of one of the most flourishing and progressive sections of the commonwealth, as well as his official relations with the administration of the public affairs of the state honored by his citizenship.

Lewis Glendale Ellingham, who is efficiently and ably discharging the responsible duties of secretary of state of Indiana, was born on a farm in Wells county, Indiana, on February 23, 1868, and is a son of Charles and Hannah (Scotton) Ellingham. These parents were natives of England, who emigrated to the United States in early life. Their marriage occurred after their arrival here, in Huntington, Indiana, immediately after which they settled on a tract of land in Wells county, to the improvement and cultivation of which the father applied himself. He has prospered in his labors and was able to buy more land from time to time until at length he had a fine and productive farm of two hundred acres. He lived on this farm continuously until well advanced in years, when, having accumulated a competency and being assured against future needs, they retired from active labor and moved to Bluffton, where they spent their remaining days. They were the parents of seven children, of whom six are living.

Lew G. Ellingham was but six years of age when the family removed to Bluffton and in the public schools of that city he received his education. In his youth he entered the office of the Bluffton Banner to learn the printing trade, in which he became a very proficient workman. At the age of nineteen years he pur-

chased the Geneva Herald, which he edited and published during the following four years. Selling the Herald in 1891, he purchased the Winchester Democrat, which he conducted for three years, selling out at the end of that period. Mr. Ellingham then moved to Decatur and was the leader in forming a stock company, which established the Decatur Democratic Press, of which Mr. Ellingham became editor. Shortly after founding this paper the company purchased the subscription list and good will of the Democratic World, and in August, 1896, purchased the Decatur Democrat, thus consolidating all the home papers and publishing the same under the name of the Decatur Democrat. In July, 1897, Mr. Ellingham purchased all of the stock of the company, thus becoming sole proprietor of the plant. In January, 1903, he founded the Daily Democrat, the second daily paper published in Adams county, and in July, 1906, he purchased the daily edition of the Decatur Journal, consolidating it with the Daily Democrat. It is a seven-column, four-page paper, and has a splendid circulation throughout the county. The weekly edition is a seven-column, eight-page paper and has a larger circulation than any of its competitors. In 1910 the business was incorporated, the stock being owned by Mr. Ellingham and his wife and J. H. Heller and his wife.

In 1910 Mr. Ellingham was honored by the Democratic party with the nomination for secretary of state, and at the November election he was chosen to this office, of which he is the present incumbent. His performance of his manifold duties has been marked by promptness, ability and sound judgment, eliciting nothing but praise from all, regardless of party lines. During his official term his editorial chair at Decatur is filled by J. H. Heller. The newspapers controlled by Mr. Ellingham are well gotten up mechanically and are ably edited, their political support being given to the Democratic party. Mr. Ellingham enjoys an enviable reputation as a newspaper man, having raised the standard of all the papers with which he has been identified. He is a strong editorial writer and has the genuine newspaper man's instinct for news, so that the Democrat now stands at the forefront among the newspapers of his section of the state. Personally, Mr. Ellingham is a man of pleasing address and genial disposition though entirely unostentatious in manner, and because of his eminent ability and high qualities of character he

has a host of warm personal friends. His circle of acquaintance and friends has been enlarged since entering public life and on all sides he is regarded as eminently fitted for the responsible position which he now fills.

On January 2, 1895, Mr. Ellingham was united in marriage with Nellie Miller, the daughter of Col. M. B. and Sarah J. Miller, of Winchester, and they are the parents of two children, Winfred and Miller.

Politically, as is inferred from the foregoing paragraphs, Mr. Ellingham is a Democrat, while, religiously, he and his wife are members of the Methodist Episcopal church. Fraternally, he is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which he has taken the degrees of the Scottish Rite up to and including the thirty-second, and he also holds membership in the Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, the Knights of Pythias and the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, in all of which he is held in high appreciation.

GEN. ALVIN P. HOVEY.

A name well known in the history of Indiana is that of Alvin P. Hovey, who was elected governor of this state in 1888 and had a notable career, both civil and military. He was born in 1821, in Posey county, Indiana, where his entire life was spent. After a common school education, he studied law and was admitted to the bar at Mt. Vernon in 1843, where he practiced with much success. The civil positions he held previous to the war were those of delegate to the constitutional convention of 1850; judge of the third judicial circuit of Indiana from 1851 to 1854, and judge of the supreme court of Indiana. From 1856 to 1858 he served as United States district attorney for the state.

During the Civil war he entered the national service as colonel of the Twenty-fourth Indiana Volunteers, in July, 1861. He at once displayed marked natural ability as a military man and was promoted brigadier-general of volunteers on April 28, 1862, and breveted major-general for meritorious and distinguished services in July, 1864. He was in command of the eastern district of Arkansas in 1863, and of the district of Indiana in 1864-1865. General Grant, in his official reports, awards to General Hovey the honor of the key battle of the Vicksburg campaign, that of Champion's Hill. This is no small praise; also, it is remembered that military critics, in view of the vast consequences that followed therefrom, have ranked Champion's Hill as one of the five decisive battles of the Civil war and second in importance to Gettysburg alone.

General Hovey resigned his commission on October 18, 1865, and was appointed minister to Peru, which office he held very creditably until 1870. In 1886 he was nominated for Congress by the Republicans in the Evansville district, which theretofore had given a large Democratic majority. General Hovey's personal popularity and military prestige overcame this, and he was elected by a small majority. In Congress he attracted attention by his earnestness in advocating more liberal pension laws and every measure for the benefit of the ex-Union soldiers. Largely to this fact was due his nomination for the governorship of Indiana by

the Republican party in 1888, the soldier element in the state being a very important factor in securing his nomination and his subsequent election. His administration was highly satisfactory to his constituents.

In his social relations, Governor Hovey was always very popular, and his family circle one of the happiest in the state. Though a strong partisan, he was never abusive or vindictive, and at every trial of strength at the polls he received strong support from many personal friends in the ranks of the opposite party. The death of General Hovey occurred while still serving his state as governor, November 23, 1891.

DANIEL BATES HOSBROOK.

The success of men in business or any vocation depends upon character as well as upon knowledge, it being a self-evident proposition that honesty is the best policy. Business demands confidence and where that is lacking business ends. In every community some men are known for their upright lives, strong common sense and moral worth rather than for their wealth or political standing. Their neighbors and acquaintances respect them, the young generations heed their example, and when they "wrap the drapery of their couches about them and lie down to pleasant dreams" posterity listens with reverence to the story of their quiet and useful lives. Among such men of a past generation in Indiana was the late Daniel Bates Hosbrook, who was not only a progressive man of affairs, successful in material pursuits, but a man of modest and unassuming demeanor, well educated, a fine type of the reliable, self-made American, a friend to the poor, charitable to the faults of his neighbors and who always stood ready to unite with them in every good work and active in the support of laudable public enterprises. He was proud of Indianapolis and of the grand state of Indiana and zealous of their progress and prosperity. He was a man who in every respect merited the high esteem in which he was universally held, for he was a man of public spirit, intellectual attainments and exemplary character.

Mr. Hosbrook was born in the vicinity of Montgomery, near the city of Cincinnati, Hamilton county, Ohio, December 9, 1822. There he spent his boyhood days and received his early educational training in the common schools of his native county, but later in life this was greatly supplemented by close and wide home reading and study and by actual contact with the business world. He was the son of Daniel and Eunice (Bates) Hosbrook, and one of a family of nine children, namely: Lydia, Percy, Harvey, Hannah, John L., Daniel Bates (subject of this memoir being the sixth in order of birth), Mary, Mahlon (the only one of the children who survived, lives near the old homestead in Ohio), and Elizabeth, who was the youngest of the family.

The father of the subject bought a farm near Montgomery, Ohio, and there became well-to-do and spent the rest of his life there, being active politically and prominent in the affairs of his community. He was county surveyor of Hamilton county for several years, having learned surveying in his earlier years, and young Daniel assisted his father in surveying and upon the farm from his fifteenth to his twenty-first year, and in the meantime by diligent study and application thoroughly qualified himself as a surveyor and civil engineer and removed to the city of Indianapolis in the year 1846. His brother, Percy Hosbrook, had the contract for roofing the old Madison depot, the first railway station in Indianapolis, and the subject assisted in the work on the same. He soon found employment in his profession here and owing to his superior qualifications he was elected to the office of county surveyor of Marion county, the duties of which he discharged in a most able and faithful manner for several terms and afterward was elected to the office of civil engineer of the city of Indianapolis. For a number of years he was consulting engineer for the county commissioners of Marion county, and as such made the plans for and superintended the construction of a large number of bridges built by the county commissioners, which handsome structures will long remain as monuments to his skill. He was active in Democratic politics.

For over a half century Mr. Hosbrook was a consistent and worthy member of the Methodist Episcopal church and an official member for over forty years, and he did an incalculable amount of good in his work in the same. He was also a steward and was superintendent of the Sunday school for some time.

In the year 1851 Mr. Hosbrook was married to Mary A. Hightshoe. Her death occurred in 1863, and he was married in 1865 to Louisa Hightshoe, a half-sister of his first wife and a daughter of David and Elizabeth (Burns) Hightshoe. Her father was born in Maryland in 1803 and her mother's birth occurred in 1812. David Hightshoe was a farmer and he came to Ohio from Maryland, where he spent several years, then moved to Indiana and established his home in Hendricks county, ten miles from Indianapolis. After spending several years there he removed to Wisconsin and later to Missouri, finally returning to Indiana and spending his last days with the subject of this sketch in Indianapolis, his death occurring at the advanced age of ninety-four

years, in 1897. His family consisted of thirteen children, ten of whom are still living.

Daniel Bates Hosbrook and his first wife became the parents of three children, namely: Frank, Ellen and Minnie, all now deceased; one child was born of his second union, Clara, who married first Elmer E. Denny, who died in 1899, and later married V. M. Grimm, whose home is at Indianapolis.

Mr. Hosbrook was very successful as a business man and accumulated a comfortable competency, and he accordingly retired from active business pursuits in the early nineties. He first lived in what was known as Mississippi street (now Senate avenue). He surveyed all that section of the city, and was known as one of the most skillful and conscientious surveyors of his day. He established a comfortable residence at No. 1225 Laurel street, where the family has lived since 1870, and there his last years were spent, his death occurring in 1908, after a successful, honorable and highly praiseworthy career, leaving behind him the record of a life well spent and a good name "which is more to be desired than riches or fine gold."

JAMES T. KRAMER.

The true measure of individual success is determined by what one has accomplished. An enumeration of those men of a past generation who succeeded in their special vocations in Clinton county, Indiana, and at the same time left the lasting imprint of their strong personalities upon the community, men who won honor and public recognition for themselves, and at the same time conferred honor on the locality in which they resided, would be incomplete were there failure to make a prominent reference to the gentleman whose name initiates this paragraph, for although James T. Kramer had long been sleeping the sleep of the just, his influence still pervades the lives of many who knew him and his memory will long be cherished here, for his name is deeply engraved on the pages of Clinton county's history, for through many years he was an important factor in the material and civic history of the same. The splendid success which came to him was the direct result of the salient points in his character. With a mind capable of laying judicious plans and a will strong enough to bring them into execution at the proper moment, his great energy, keen foresight and indomitable perseverance resulted in the accumulation of a comfortable competency. He carried forward to successful completion whatever he undertook, and his business methods were ever in strict conformity with the standard ethics of commercial life. His is the record of a well balanced mental and moral constitution, strongly influenced by those traits of character which are ever of especial value in a progressive state of society.

James T. Kramer was born November 11, 1843, in Frederick, Maryland, and was the son of Frederick and Mary (Sholl) Kramer. The father was of German descent, and it is believed that his father emigrated from Germany when a young man and settled in the state of Maryland, and there became very comfortably established through his industry and good management.

Ten children were born to Frederick Kramer and wife, six sons and four daughters, namely: Sarah is deceased; Mary lives in Frankfort; Alice and Virginia also live in Frankfort; John is

deceased; William makes his home in Frankfort; Edward and Franklin were next in order of birth; Lewis, who lives in Frankfort; and James T., subject of this memoir, who was the youngest of the family.

James T. Kramer and his brother Edward came to Frankfort, Indiana, when young men; the family all grew up and were educated in the East, and the subject and his brother Edward were the first to come to Clinton county. Those that came here assisted in the work of developing the country in the pioneer days and here they made fortunes, principally dealing in lumber, the Kramers having long been known as among the leading lumbermen of this section of the state.

James T. Kramer was a very careful and far-seeing business man, and he accumulated a competency through his own efforts, becoming one of the substantial men of Frankfort and he took a good citizen's interest in whatever tended toward the advancement of Clinton county.

Mr. Kramer was married on June 3, 1884, to Sarah John A. Trundle, daughter of John A. and Elizabeth E. (Hayes) Trundle. John A. Trundle was born in Frederick, Maryland, and his family and that of the subject were acquainted there, both being influential in that locality for many years. Mr. Trundle devoted his life to agricultural pursuits and remained in Maryland, where he owned a fine farm. His family consisted of nine children, named as follows: Hester L., Samuel, Elizabeth, Christiana, Anna H., George T., Harriett, Virginia and Sarah (wife of the subject of this sketch). Most of this family still live at the old home place in the Oriole state.

To James T. Kramer and wife one child was born, Hester T., who has remained single; after passing through the Frankfort graded schools and the local high school, later attended the Ferry Hall Seminary, Art and Music School, at Lake Forest, Illinois, where she made an excellent record. She has marked talent in the fine arts and is a lady of engaging personality, popular with a wide circle of friends.

James T. Kramer was a devout Christian and took much interest in church and Sunday school work. He was a worthy member of the Presbyterian church, in fact, was a pillar in the congregation at Frankfort, and also took a leading part in the Sunday school classes. Although he was a public-spirited man, yet

he was at the same time such a home man that he did not seek public leadership or political office. His special delight was in Sunday school work, in fact, the various members of the Kramer family have long been very active in the Sunday school and are known for their commendable efforts in the same throughout the state.

Mr. Kramer developed the lumber industry in Frankfort and built up the large planing-mill business here, which has long been one of the leading enterprises of this city. He installed the most approved and latest appliances in his mill to insure prompt and high grade work and the products of the same have always found a very ready market owing to their superior quality. His work as a man of charity alone entitled him to a high place in the affections of the people of his city and county, but he was in this, as in everything, unassuming and avoided publicity, giving to the unfortunate and to the encouragement of worthy causes out of his magnanimous heart, without thought of reward or praise of his fellow men. It may be said that he was one of Frankfort's first men in everything worth while. The death of this splendid citizen occurred on September 4, 1885, when in the prime of life.

HON. WILLIAM H. GHERE.

The life history of him whose name heads this biographical memoir is closely identified with the history of Clinton county, Indiana, which was long his home. He began his remarkable career in this locality in the pioneer epoch and throughout the years which later came and went he was closely allied with its interests and upbuilding. His life was one of untiring activity and was crowned with a degree of success attained by comparatively few men of this vicinity in his day and generation. He was of the highest type of progressive citizen, and none more than he deserved a fitting recognition among those whose enterprise and ability have achieved results that awaken the wonder and admiration of those who knew them. The cause of humanity never had a truer friend than Mr. Ghere, who long since passed to the higher life. In all the relations of life—family, church, state and society—he displayed that consistent Christian spirit, that natural worth, that endeared him alike to all classes. His integrity and fidelity were manifested in every relation of life, for he early learned that true happiness consisted in ministering to others. The example of such a life is always an inspiration to others, and his influence was long felt in the affairs of Clinton county, whose interests he always had at heart and which he did so much to promote during his active life here. In dealing with mankind his word was his bond; deceit never entered into any transactions he had with his fellow men. One glance of his frank and unflinching eye, one word, spoken with sincerity, carried conviction. His plain, rugged honesty, his open-hearted manner, undisguised and unaffected, is to his descendants a sweet and lasting memory.

Hon. William H. Ghere was born September 8, 1836, in Dauphin county, Pennsylvania. He was the son of Andrew and Mary (Frost) Ghere. His maternal grandfather, John Frost, was a farmer, and was an Englishman by birth, coming from a prominent old family. Andrew Ghere was one of the famous band of "forty-niners," having made the perilous journey across the great western plains during the gold fever days, to California. He became ill after reaching the western Eldorado and died there and

was buried in that state. His family consisted of the following children: Deborah, Elizabeth, Ellen, Jane, Susan, Mary and William H. (subject of this memoir).

After the death of his father William H. Ghere, although then but thirteen years of age, took charge of the family, which remained in Clinton county, and although the experiences were hard for one of his tender years the training engendered fortitude and self-reliance in him which led to his large success in later years. He was very largely self-educated, spending most of his nights with his books during his early life, and during his entire life he was a close reader. He had much natural talent as a mechanic and he took up this line of endeavor when a young man, becoming an expert in the same. He also learned surveying and did a great deal of work in this line. For many years he was connected with county work and was prominent in politics, in fact, was one of the leaders in Clinton county in the Democratic party. As a result of his peculiar fitness, his public spirit and his loyalty to his party he was elected as a representative to the Legislature from this district, and he served in a manner that reflected much credit upon himself and to the eminent satisfaction of his constituents, making a most commendable record in that important position and doing much for the permanent good of the locality honored by his citizenship. He was also elected county auditor of Clinton county, and was very faithfully discharging the duties of that office when he passed away, on January 22, 1873.

Mr. Ghere was one of the patriotic sons of the North who responded to the call for troops to put down the rebellion in the early sixties, having enlisted in Company I, One Hundredth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and he served very faithfully and gallantly, becoming adjutant of his regiment, which important position he filled to the satisfaction of his superior officers and the troops as well.

On October 16, 1867, Mr. Ghere was united in marriage with Indiana S. Barner, daughter of John and Mary (Darnell) Barner. The Barner family have been prominent in Indiana since the pioneer days. John Barner lived in Indianapolis, at the corner of Washington and Illinois streets, on the present site of the Claypool hotel, the center of the business district of the metropolis. The property was sold to the Bates estate, after which the Barners moved to Frankfort and here became leaders in the af-

fairs of the county. John Barner was born in North Carolina, January 11, 1810, and he came to Indiana in the early days. He reached an advanced age, dying when eighty-two years old. His parents, both American born, moved to the state of Tennessee in the year 1814. His father, Horatio Barner, was a millwright by trade, also a cabinet maker, was very skilled in both, and he was a self-taught man. He came to Indiana in 1828, locating first in Bloomfield, then moved to Indianapolis. John Barner was married in the latter city, and from there he moved to Frankfort in 1832, when Clinton county was sparsely settled and covered with a dense forest growth. Here he became well established, being a hard worker and a man of good judgment and honest principles, and he became an important factor in the public life of the community, taking a leading part in the upbuilding of the same. His family consisted of five children, namely: John H., David P., Mary E., Judith, and Indiana, who became the wife of the subject of this sketch. To Mr. and Mrs. Ghere was born, in 1869, a son, Alba B., who died on March 29, 1904. He was a student and his hobby was the study of birds. He took charge of his mother's business affairs and devoted the greater part of his attention to the home farm.

The death of John B. Barner occurred on April 22, 1885, his wife having preceded him to the grave on June 21, 1884. They were worthy members of the Methodist Episcopal church, and Mr. Barner belonged to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He was prominent in national affairs pertaining to this time-honored order.

JAMES BARNETT.

The early pioneers of Allen county, having blazed the path of civilization to this part of the state, finished their labors and passed from the scene, leaving the country in possession of their descendants and to others who came at a later period and builded on the foundation which they laid so broad and deep. Among the former class was the well remembered and influential citizen by whose name this biographical memoir is introduced, his arrival being among the earliest. His career here was in the first formative period, and he did much to develop and advertise to the world the wonderful resources of a county that now occupies a proud position among the most progressive and enlightened sections of the great Hoosier commonwealth. Useless to say that Mr. Barnett worked hard and honorably earned the reputation which he enjoyed as one of the leading public-spirited citizens of this locality, and it is also needless to add that he was held in the highest esteem by all with whom he came in contact, for he threw the force of his strong individuality and sterling integrity into making the county what it is and his efforts did not fail of appreciation on the part of the local public. His name will ever be inseparably linked with that of the community so long honored by his citizenship, whose interests could have had no more zealous and indefatigable promoter, and his influence was ever exerted to the end that the world might be made better by his presence.

James Barnett was born in the state of Pennsylvania, on the 15th of March, 1785, and he died in the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, on the 7th of June, 1851. He was the son of John and Elizabeth (Flynn) Barnett, who removed from the old Keystone state to Kentucky shortly after the close of the war of the Revolution. John Barnett had rendered valiant service as a private in the Continental line during the great struggle for independence, and upon his discharge had received land warrants purporting to entitle him to certain property in Kentucky. It was with the intention of taking up this land that he removed thither, but upon his arrival he found it impossible to locate the claim, owing to the defective description in the land warrants, and after

several years passed in the fruitless attempts he removed to Montgomery county, Ohio, securing land near the present city of Dayton and there reclaiming a farm in the midst of the sylvan wilds. Of his children, four daughters and two sons lived to attain maturity. The daughters all married, their names after marriage being as follows: Elizabeth Harris, Mary Houston, Susan Bruen and Rachel Watson. The elder son, Abraham, became a pioneer member of the bar of Dayton, Ohio. John Barnett died in 1797, leaving his widow and her six young children in somewhat straightened circumstances.

At the time of his father's death James Barnett was twelve years of age, and as his elder brother was his senior by only a few years the burden of caring for the family rested in a large part upon the shoulders of the two boys, whose solicitude for their widowed mother was unabating during the remaining years of her life. For a number of years the two brothers worked on the homestead farm, managing to provide for their mother and sisters only by the most strenuous exertion and careful management. During this crucial period, however, they succeeded in giving to their sisters such educational advantages as were afforded in the schools of the locality and period, and at a later period James assumed the entire charge and care of the farm and family, in order to allow his brother the opportunity to study law. James thus acquired his own educational discipline principally through the aid of his brother and sisters, who imparted to him each evening the knowledge which they had acquired during the day at school.

As James grew to manhood and the cares of the farm and family became somewhat less exacting, he engaged in fur trading with the Indians, making long journeys into the West and South, by way of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. Several times he journeyed as far as the city of New Orleans, then the principal market for the entire districts of the Middle states, and while thus engaged in business he became well acquainted with the location and latent advantages of Fort Wayne, which was at that time little more than is indicated in the name itself. His first visit to the fort had been made much earlier, as he had accompanied his father on a trip to this point in 1797. In 1812 he again visited the fort, as the captain of a company of volunteers from the vicinity of Dayton, his company being a portion of the command which advanced to the relief of the fort under Gen. William

Henry Harrison. It was during this visit that Mr. Barnett canvassed the situation and determined to make Fort Wayne his home. This design, however, he did not carry out until a number of years later, and though it is impossible to determine with absolute certainty the date of his making a permanent home here, all evidence indicates that it must have been in the year 1819. In the interval he had made several trips in transporting goods from the east to the traders in Fort Wayne. These trips were made in boats, by way of the Little river and St. Mary's river, the goods being carried across the portage some miles above Fort Wayne.

Upon making permanent location in Fort Wayne, Mr. Barnett opened a general store. In 1819 he was joined by Samuel Hanna, another of the honored pioneers of the county and one of whom individual mention is made on other pages of this work, and they formed a partnership under the firm name of Barnett & Hanna. The business of this firm was that of selling at wholesale to the traders throughout the country hereabouts, and the headquarters of the firm was a log structure situated at the northwest corner of what are now Barr and Columbia streets. Goods were brought from the east by way of Toledo and thence up the Maumee river in pirogues or dug-outs, and from Fort Wayne the distribution was made to the various traders. About 1830 Mr. Barnett retired from active participation in this flourishing business enterprise, though he still continued to retain his interest in the same. About the same time Allen Hamilton was admitted as an active member of the firm, which continued the business under the title of Samuel Hanna & Company.

Among the other enterprises which gained the support and co-operation of Mr. Barnett at this time was that of milling. In 1824 he associated himself with Anthony Davis in the erection of a mill on the St. Mary's river, near the site of the present Orphans' Home of Allen county, this mill later known as Beaver's mill and having been one of the first in this section of the state. Like many others of the early settlers, Mr. Barnett made large investments in real estate, and among other properties he owned a farm which embraced the block included between Calhoun and Harrison and Berry and Wayne streets, in the center of the city of Fort Wayne today.

In 1824 was solemnized the marriage of Mr. Barnett to Nancy Welch Hanna, of Troy, Ohio, a sister of Samuel Hanna, who came to Fort Wayne a few years later and became a partner with Mr.

Barnett in business. For their first home Mr. Barnett erected what was then considered a very palatial residence, on East Columbia street, this being the first brick structure built in the town. It is interesting to note that this old land-mark is still standing, being now utilized as a bakery. After residing in this home for a number of years Mr. and Mrs. Barnett built for themselves another residence, on West Berry street, on the site now occupied by the establishment of the Wolf & Dessaur Dry Goods Company, and in this home he continued to reside until his death, June 7, 1851, while his wife survived him by a number of years, being summoned into eternal rest on August 10, 1857. Both were devoted members of the Presbyterian church, and Mr. Barnett was one of the founders and most influential members of the First Presbyterian church of Fort Wayne, and he was the second man buried in Fort Wayne under Masonic auspices.

James and Nancy W. (Hanna) Barnett became the parents of eight children, of whom only four lived to adult age. Concerning them we incorporate brief record. John Houston Barnett died in 1872, a bachelor. Mary was married, in 1849, to Watson Wall, of Fort Wayne, and she now resides in St. Louis, Missouri, as do also her four children, Charles W., James, Mrs. Maitland Dyer and Mrs. Susan Beard. Abraham G. Barnett was married, in 1859, to Elizabeth Angell, and of their children four are living, Byron H., Mrs. Katharine Beamer, James and Susan. Susan R. Barnett, the next in order of birth of the four children who attained maturity, was married, in 1870, to John A. Shoaff, and they became the parents of three children, of whom two are living: Mary, who is the wife of Albert J. Mitchell of St. Louis, Missouri, and Fred B. Mrs. Shoaff still resides in Fort Wayne, where she was born and reared and where she has ever made her home. To her kindly offices we are indebted for the data from which this memoir of her honored father is prepared.

All who remember James Barnett seem to unite in appraising him as a man of many sterling qualities. He is described as exceedingly frugal in his personal habits, yet generous to an unusual degree toward others; as fiery-tempered, yet of strong self-control; honest and just, and of great physical strength and courage. It is said that he was known far and wide among the Indians for his great strength and swiftness as a runner. Owing to the hardships and exposures of his early life, which were too great

for even his naturally robust constitution to withstand, he lost his health at a comparatively early age, and, after a lingering illness of about twelve years' duration, he passed to his reward.

As to the estimation in which James Barnett was held by his contemporaries, the following editorial, which appeared in the Fort Wayne Weekly Times of June 19, 1851, [illegible] for itself:

"We last week performed the melancholy duty of announcing the decease of this venerable and highly respected citizen, and we had reason to believe that some of his numerous friends who are acquainted with his early history and subsequent career would, in time for today's paper, prepare a suitable obituary. In this expectation we have been disappointed, but we cannot let the occasion pass without testifying, however briefly and imperfectly, our respect for his memory. Strange as it may seem, we have been unable to ascertain with certainty his precise age or the place of his nativity, but from the imperfect items we have been able to gather we believe his age to have been about sixty-five years, and that he was born in Kentucky. He was a hardy, efficient frontiersman of remarkable prowess and brave as Caesar. At a very early age he was employed with his father in packing provisions from the settlements, as Cincinnati and Dayton were then called, to the army in this region, and we have been informed that when a very small boy, as early as Wayne's campaign, he was at this place with his father. His peculiar personal qualifications, his great sagacity and his experience rendered him a most valuable assistant as messenger and bearer of dispatches between difficult and almost inaccessible posts and places during the war of 1812. Wherever there were difficulties to overcome or dangers to be encountered in that line, on all this western frontier, there was James Barnett.

"He settled permanently at this place, as nearly as we can learn, about 1818, since which time he has constantly resided here and been intimately identified with the interests of the place, in its progress from a mere trading post, when the country for hundreds of miles in every direction was an unbroken wilderness, to its present prosperous and flourishing condition. He erected the first brick building that went up in this town, the two-story house yet standing on the north side of Columbia street and first door east of the Times building. He served for many years as justice of the peace. We have been told, and that none doubt, that he

brought more money here than any other of the old class of settlers, and it is believed that but few of the new ones brought as much, and with his abundant means at that day, if he had been avaricious and grasping, he might have amassed an immense fortune. But he was nothing of the kind; his hand was always 'open as the day' to the needy and suffering. His capital was always employed, but more frequently for the benefit of others than himself. It was a 'placer' from which the foundation of several splendid fortunes were dug. He was emphatically the poor man's friend, and we doubt if ever a person approached him needing assistance and was turned away empty. Honest and confiding to an eminent degree himself, he was wont to confide too much in others, and frequently suffered by becoming involved in their liabilities. Still, it is supposed that he has left a handsome competency for those near and dear to him whom he has left behind."

Such was James Barnett, a noble, honorable, generous, open-hearted man, and, as was said at his funeral, "the noblest work of God, an honest man." Owing to early hardships and exposures his constitution had been shattered, and for the last two or three years of his life he was quite feeble, being finally called from his earthly habitation to dwell in the home "not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." His funeral was attended by a large concourse of citizens and by the Masonic fraternity in full regalia. His loss was felt as a personal bereavement by the citizens in general, and in these later years, seeing his life in strong perspective, we can well understand the high regard in which he was held in the community which was so long his home and the scene of his earnest and effective labors.

WALTER S. PARIS.

A due measure of success invariably results from clearly defined purpose and consecutive effort in the affairs of life, but in following out the career of one who gained success by his own efforts there comes into view the intrinsic individuality which made such accomplishment possible. Such attributes were evidently possessed by the late Walter S. Paris, who, during all his manhood years, was prominent in the commercial and industrial life of the city of Frankfort, Indiana, and who succeeded in leaving the indelible imprint of his personality upon the lives of all with whom he came into contact. He always stood ready to identify himself with his fellow citizens in any good work and extend a co-operative hand to advance any measure that was calculated to better the condition of things in his native community, that would give better government, elevate mankind, insure higher standards of morality and the highest ideals of a refined, ennobling, intellectual culture, being, like his honored father before him, a man of public spirit and correct conduct, who, like him, enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all who knew him, by reason of these commendable characteristics, coupled with a genial, gentlemanly address and a heart of charitable and hospitable impulses. Indeed, no family in Clinton county, from the days of its earliest history to the present time, has been better or more favorably known than that represented by the subject of this memoir, the name Paris having stood for progress and upright manhood through all the generations of the past, and Frankfort and Clinton county owe much to the several members of the same for their commendable work in present and past periods of their history.

Walter S. Paris was born in Frankfort, Indiana, April 21, 1865, and was the son of James H. and Julia A. (Blinn) Paris. James H. Paris came from an old English family and he was one of the pioneer settlers of Clinton county, Indiana, coming here when this locality was sparsely settled and when wild game was abundant in the great forests that covered the undrained swamps, but he had the sagacity to foresee a great future for this county and he was soon well established and in due course of time became

one of the county's most substantial men. He was one of the organizers of the First National Bank at Frankfort and was its president for a number of years, in fact, its large success was due for the most part to his able management. He and his son, Walter S., of this memoir, were leaders in a business way of this locality for a number of years. He took an abiding interest in public affairs and did much in the general upbuilding of the county.

There were eight children in the family of James H. Paris, six of whom are living at this writing, namely: Jacob B. is deceased; Elizabeth, Georgiana, Linna, James H., Jr., Thomas C., May and Walter S., subject of this memoir.

Walter S. Paris grew to manhood in his native town and received his early education in the public schools here, and when he became of proper age he began assisting his father in the store, thus literally growing up with the business. After he finished school he took a regular position in the store and, being by nature a good business man, soon became familiar with the various phases of the dry goods business, continuing thus until the death of the father, his mother dying about a year later.

Walter S. Paris continued to conduct the store, with the assistance of his two brothers, for about ten years after the death of the father, then he sold out his interest in the same and went to Louisville, Kentucky, where he engaged in the hotel business with two of his friends, Charles and John Ross. He was very successful in this line of endeavor as he had been in the store, but his career was suddenly terminated by death when in the zenith of his powers, on June 23, 1909. His body was brought back to Frankfort for interment.

Mr. Paris was united in marriage with Lunetta Clark, daughter of Francis and Sarah E. (Buntin) Clark. Her father was born in Tippecanoe county, Indiana, and he came to Frankfort, Clinton county, about forty-four years ago, being among the early settlers, and here, through close application and able management, he became well established and well known and is one of the influential men of his community for years. He has devoted his life to general agricultural pursuits, and owns one of the choice farms of the county, but has now turned over the active work of the same to others; however, he still manages it, overseeing it from his residence in Frankfort, where he has been most comfortably lo-

cated for some time. He has accumulated a competency through his long years of industry. The county owes much to him for its later-day progress in material lines, and he is held in high esteem by all classes and is regarded as one of the most representative men of this locality.

His father, Daniel D. Clark, was the scion of a worthy New England family, and there he grew up and was educated, coming to Tippecanoe county, Indiana, from Connecticut, and was prominent in railroad affairs for a number of years, having been one of the men who financed the Clover Leaf railroad when it came into Clinton county. Francis Clark's wife, Sarah E. Buntin, was from pioneer Kentucky stock. Her father, Elihu Buntin, was one of Indiana's first settlers, a typical pioneer of the days of our early history, a brave, hard-working, honest man, who blazed the trail from Kentucky to Clinton county, when the far-reaching primeval forests were the haunts of the red men and all manner of kindreds of the wild. He was a famous Indian fighter. The old Indian trail went through his farm in this county, which place he literally hewed out from the dense woods. His father was a soldier in the war of 1812, and one of his brothers fought with Gen. William Henry Harrison against the Indians of Tecumseh and the Prophet in the early years of the nineteenth century. Francis Clark was a soldier in the Civil war, having seen much hard service as a member of the Seventy-second Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, serving three years and participating in a number of important campaigns and several great battles. He is a prominent and active member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The date of the marriage of Walter S. Paris and Lunetta Clark was February 11, 1891. This union was without issue.

Mr. Paris was, in his fraternal relations, a member of the Masonic order, having attained the Knight Templar degree, and he also belonged to the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He was a man who lived for his family, spending as much time as possible at home, and was fond of every comfort that his wife could enjoy with him. He enjoyed traveling and motoring, loved the outdoors and was a genial, sociable, kindly gentleman whom everybody greatly admired.

HENRY B. SMITH.

In the death of the late Henry B. Smith, Blackford county lost one of its representative citizens. As the day, with its morning of hope and promise, its noontide of activity, its evening of complete and successful efforts, ending in the rest of the night, so was the life of this honored man. His career was a long, busy and useful one, and although he devoted his attention primarily to his individual affairs, as is quite natural and right, he never allowed the pursuit of wealth to warp his kindly nature, but preserved his faculties and the warmth of his heart for the broadening and helping influences of human life, being to the end a kindly, genial friend and gentleman with whom it was a pleasure to meet and converse. Through the long years of his residence in this locality he was ever true to the trusts reposed in him, whether of a public or private nature, and his reputation in a business way was unassailable. He commanded the respect of all by his upright life and engraved his name indelibly on the pages of Blackford county's history. His actions were ever the result of careful and conscientious thought, and when once convinced that he was right, no suggestion of policy or personal profit could swerve him from the course he had decided upon. His career was complete and rounded in its beautiful simplicity; he did his full duty in all the relations of life, and he died beloved by those near to him, and respected and esteemed by his fellow citizens.

Henry B. Smith was descended from sterling ancestry, his father, Hon. Jeremiah Smith, having been one of the most distinguished citizens of Randolph county, Indiana. Jeremiah Smith was born in 1805 in South Carolina, and when twelve years of age accompanied his father, William Smith, to Randolph county, Indiana, locating at Winchester, where he was reared to manhood. Though his educational advantages were limited, he was a diligent student and eventually became a successful teacher. He turned his attention to surveying, in which he soon became proficient, and from 1820 to 1822 was engaged in a survey of the Kankakee country. Having decided upon the legal profession as his life work, he began the study of Blackstone in the office of Zachariah Hiatt, at Winchester. He was admitted to the bar of Randolph county in 1837 and entered at once upon the active practice of his

profession. He also served several years as deputy county recorder. His abilities were quickly recognized by his fellow citizens and he was called at different times to fill nearly every local office of note, among which may be mentioned deputy recorder, clerk, deputy sheriff, sheriff, surveyor, prosecuting attorney and circuit judge, in all of which he displayed abilities of a high order. For thirty years Judge Smith was recognized as a leader at the bar of his county and earned the [illegible] being one of the best judges of English law in the state of Indiana. In 1839 Judge Smith erected the Franklin House in Winchester and later, with Hon. O. H. Smith, he located the town of Union City. He was a voluminous writer, among his productions being "Reminiscences of Randolph County" and "Civil History of Randolph County," both of which are of great value as preserving important local historical data and both evincing a high order of literary talent. Judge Smith married Cynthia Dye, who bore him ten children, and her death occurred on July 7, 1872, his death occurring in December following. For over forty years Judge Smith was one of the most conspicuous figures in Winchester and Randolph county. In politics he was an uncompromising advocate of Democratic principles, while in his religious views he was affiliated with the Disciples church, of which he was an earnest supporter. He was eminently successful as a business man, while personally he was a man of the strictest integrity, retaining the confidence of all who knew him.

Henry B. Smith, commonly known among his intimate friends as "Harry," was born in Winchester, Randolph county, Indiana, on the 22d of November, 1847. The first fourteen years of his life were spent in his native city and there he received his preliminary education. In 1862 he became a student in the Northwestern Christian University, where he continued his studies for three years. He then went to Union City, Indiana, where he learned the trade of a jeweler. In April, 1869, he went to Hartford City and engaged in the jewelry business there until 1877, when he disposed of his stock and entered the office of county clerk, to which he had been elected the year previous. He served the people efficiently in this capacity until August, 1881. In January, 1879, upon the organization of the Citizens State Bank, he had been unanimously elected its president and upon retiring from the county clerkship he devoted his entire time and attention to the interests of the bank. The institution was successful from the

start, much of its early prestige being due directly to his influence and personal efforts. Upon the reorganization of the bank in 1889 Mr. Smith's labors received recognition in his re-election to the presidency, which office he held continuously until his death.

In 1882 Henry B. Smith was elected to represent the district composed of Wells and Blackford counties in the Legislature. He served during one session on the house committees, on state's prison and library. He took an active part in the discussions of that legislative body and was influential in securing the passage of much needed and helpful legislation. In 1890 he was elected to the state Senate from the district composed of Adams, Jay and Blackford counties, serving during two sessions in this body and being assigned to several important committees. He devoted particular attention to legislation bearing upon natural gas and introduced several important measures relating to this subject. In both houses of the General Assembly he had acquitted himself to his own great credit and to the entire satisfaction of his constituents.

Besides being one of the largest stockholders in the Citizens State Bank at Hartford City, Mr. Smith was interested financially in a number of other institutions over the state. He was a leading spirit in bringing about the organization of the Hartford City Glass Company, of which he remained a member of the board of directors until the concern was purchased, in 1899, by the American Window Glass Company. He was one of the most extensive owners of real estate in Blackford county, his holdings aggregating over one thousand acres. He was a leading spirit in bringing a number of manufacturing concerns to Hartford City and was always active in behalf of every movement for the good of the community. He had served as a member of the town board three years before a charter was obtained and was ever found ready to do his full share in pushing along the wheels of local progress.

In February, 1873, Henry B. Smith was united in marriage with Nancy A. Holliday, the daughter of Joseph W. and Elizabeth J. (Campbell) Holliday. Joseph W. Holliday was born in Eaton, Ohio, on January 18, 1818, receiving his early education at Hanover and Greencastle, Indiana. Just before the Mexican war Mr. Holliday was elected to represent the district composed of Jay and Blackford counties in the Indiana Legislature, but instead of entering upon his duties as a member of that body he resigned and enlisted as a soldier and was commissioned first lieu-

tenant. On his return from the service he was again elected to the Legislature and while serving as a member of that body his death occurred in 1852, when his daughter, Mrs. Smith, was but two years of age. He was a stanch Whig in his political affiliations. Mrs. Smith's mother was born in Greene county, Ohio September 28, 1828, and her death occurred in September, 1861. Mrs. Smith was their only child. To Mr. and Mrs. Smith were born five children, namely: Elizabeth, who lives at home; Cynthia, who is the wife of R. K. Williams, a lumber man at Hartford City; Gretta, the wife of Benjamin May, of Woodbury, New Jersey; Addie, who became the wife of Stephen Trentman and resides in Chicago. They have a son, Henry Smith Trentman.

Politically, H. B. Smith had been for many years one of the leaders of the Democratic party in Blackford county, having served three terms as chairman of the county central committee and being an ardent advocate of Democratic principles and an influential factor in the campaigns of that party. Fraternally, he was a member of Blackford Lodge No. 106, Free and Accepted Masons, in which he had passed all the chairs, and had several times been a representative to the grand lodge of the state. Although a member of no church, Mr. Smith was inclined toward Presbyterianism, to which denomination all the members of his family belong, and he was an attendant on the services of that church. He was a member of the Blackford Club, a purely social organization.

Mr. Smith's death occurred on September 25, 1909, at Ft. Wayne, Indiana, while on his way home from Lake James, where he had been spending a few days with his wife. His death was due to apoplexy. At his funeral he was accorded one of the most remarkable tributes ever paid the memory of a resident of Blackford county. During the hours of the services business and public activities generally were abandoned out of respect to the man whom every one felt was his friend.

Thus passed a good man and true. His life was as an open book, with nothing to conceal. He was a man of rare gifts and great moral courage, never shifting his burdens to others and always choosing the harder tasks himself. Sham, pretense, instability and inefficiency were foreign to his nature. His interests were broad and general. He felt that money, time and talent were for the furtherance of great ends and good causes. His character was many-sided, in some ways unique—a man in whom others reposed implicit confidence.

HON. JESSE OVERSTREET.

Human life is like the waves of the sea. They flash a few brief moments in the sunlight, instinct of power and beauty, and then are dashed upon the relentless shores of death and disappear forever. As the mighty deep has rolled for ages past and chanted its sublime requiem and will continue to roll during the coming ages until time shall be no more, so will the waves of human life follow each other in countless succession until they are mingled at last with the billows of eternity's boundless sea. The passing of any human life, however humble and unknown, is sure to give rise to a pang of anguish to some heart, but when the fell destroyer knocks audibly at the door of the useful and great and removes from earthly scenes the man of honor and influence it not only means bereavement to kindred and friends, but a public calamity as well. In the largest and best sense of the term, the Hon. Jesse Overstreet was distinctively one of the notable men of his day and generation, and as such is entitled to a conspicuous place in the annals of his state, for as a citizen he was public spirited and enterprising to an unwonted degree, as a statesman he was the peer of any of his contemporaries, and as a friend and neighbor he combined the qualities of head and heart that won confidence and commanded respect.

Hon. Jesse Overstreet, deceased, late member of Congress from the seventh Indiana congressional district, had the peculiar distinction of having represented three districts of this state in the national legislative body. He was first elected to Congress in 1894 and served until 1908. During this long period he performed many valuable services for his constituents, chief among which will rank his labors in behalf of what is generally known as the gold standard act. For a number of years he was one of the most trusted counselors of the national organization of the Republican party, relinquishing this work in 1906 because of the pressure of other duties.

Mr. Overstreet was a member of the third generation of his family in Indiana, being a grandson of Samuel Overstreet, a native of Virginia, who early settled in Kentucky. From Oldham

county, Kentucky. Samuel Overstreet moved to Johnson county, Indiana, in 1821, among the early pioneers of that section, where he settled down to farming. He died at the advanced age of eighty-two years. Samuel Overstreet was twice married, first to Elizabeth Hawkins, and second to Miss Whitesides. He had a large family, all born to the first marriage, and we have record of the following: Rev. Robert M., a Presbyterian minister, is now the only living one, residing at Emporia, Kansas; Richard T. was a banker at Franklin, Johnson county, Indiana; James and William were merchants at Franklin; John was a farmer; Elizabeth became the wife of John Herriott, merchant, pork packer, farmer and land owner; Matilda married L. W. Fletcher, of Johnson county, later of Indianapolis, farmer, pork packer and banker; Gabriel M. was the father of Hon. Jesse Overstreet; and there were several others, some of whom died in infancy. The Overstreet family is of English extraction.

Gabriel M. Overstreet was but fourteen years old when his father moved to Johnson county, Indiana, in 1834, and he grew to manhood on the pioneer farm. But he had other ambitions for himself, and in order to aid him in securing the education he desired his father advanced him a share of his estate, which he sold for six hundred dollars, a large sum in those days. This sum, together with what he had saved from his earnings, enabled him to enter the State University of Indiana, and in order to conserve his resources he walked the entire distance from Franklin to Bloomington. He made a good record at Bloomington and was graduated in 1844. He had decided to take up the legal profession, and accordingly began the study of law with Gilroy Hicks, of Franklin. He was admitted to the bar in 1847, and one year later formed a partnership with A. B. Hunter, which continued unbroken until the latter's death in 1891, through the remarkable period of over forty-three years. Their partnership relations were remarkable in their harmony, there never having been the slightest dissension between them. Mr. Overstreet died at his home in Franklin on February 8, 1907, in his eighty-seventh year. For years he ranked as one of the foremost lawyers of Indiana, and through an active professional life held the respect and admiration of the legal fraternity throughout the state. His was a grand character, and his optimistic and sunny disposition made him a welcome member of society, his life being like a

blessed benediction on all who came in contact with him. Mr. Overstreet devoted himself principally to his private business affairs, but he served as a member of the state Senate from 1882 to 1886. He had positive convictions regarding the great questions of the day, however, and though over age when the Civil war broke out, he enlisted in the Union service, becoming a member of Company G, One Hundred Thirty-second Indiana Volunteer Infantry, in which he served as a private to the end of his term of three months. Returning to civil life, he engaged in the practice of his profession until 1902, when he retired. Fraternally, he was a Mason, and in religion a Presbyterian, being a member of the church board.

On November 20, 1849, Mr. Overstreet was married to Sarah Lucinda Morgan, a native of Indiana, whose father, Lewis Morgan, was a pioneer Baptist preacher of Indiana. Mr. Morgan was a native of Tennessee, and settled in Shelby county, Indiana, in the early twenties. Later he moved to Illinois, where he lived for some years, but, returning to Indiana, he passed the remainder of his life here, becoming prominent in the work of his denomination in this section. He was one of the founders of the Baptist College at Franklin, Indiana, and was its first financial agent. He died at the age of about eighty, after a long and useful life, leaving an excellent name to his numerous descendants. We have the following record of this numerous family: Madison Morgan was a farmer of Johnson county, Indiana; Rev. Thomas J. Morgan, a prominent minister and educator, held numerous important positions and was for years a power in the Baptist denomination; he was professor of church history at the University, Morgan Park, Illinois, president of the Normal College at Potsdam, New York, president of the Normal College of Rhode Island; commissioner of Indian affairs under President Harrison; and for a number of years preceding his death was secretary of the Baptist Home Missionary Society of the United States. At the outbreak of the Civil war he left college to enlist, and remained in the Union service throughout that struggle, which he entered as a private soldier, but was mustered out as a brigadier-general. William Morgan was a merchant in Indiana. Alexander Morgan was a merchant and farmer of Kansas, residing near Topeka. Elizabeth Morgan married Col. Samuel Lambertson, a merchant of Franklin, Indiana. Ibby Morgan became the wife of

Thomas Norval, of Independence, Missouri. Nancy married George Fain, a Californian. Hasseltine married Charles Burton, now deceased, an attorney at Denver, Colorado. Sarah Lucinda was the wife of Gabriel M. Overstreet. Mrs. Overstreet was a granddaughter of Andrew Evans, who fought in the Revolutionary war and was engaged in the famous battle of King's Mountain. She was also a grandniece of Gen. Daniel Morgan, and great-granddaughter of Elizabeth Taylor, who came of the same family as President Zachary Taylor.

Gabriel M. Overstreet was a member of the Presbyterian church and long served as elder. His wife was a Baptist prior to her marriage, after which she joined her husband's church, and all their children have united with that denomination. Seven children were born to them, namely: (1) Irene is the wife of Daniel W. Herriott, of Washington, D. C., an expert in the treasury department, where he has been employed for over thirty-three years. (2) Samuel L. was located at Guthrie, Oklahoma, and at the time of his death was considered the best lawyer in that territory, having been appointed United States district attorney by President McKinley. He died suddenly on a railroad train while on his way to celebrate his parents' golden wedding anniversary, his being the first death in the family. He married Julia Kern, of Louisville, Kentucky, who also is deceased. They left no children. (3) Hubert L., at present engaged as chief clerk in the House of Representatives at Washington, D. C., married Miss Hannah Stillenger, of Columbus, Indiana, and they have a daughter, Dorothy. (4) Jesse is mentioned farther on. (5) Arthur, a manufacturer of Columbus, Indiana, married Hattie F. Crump, of that place, and they have a son, Francis. (6) Miss Nina M. lives at the family home in Franklin. (7) Carrie Hasseltine is the widow of A. N. Goff, late a farmer of Franklin, Johnson county, Indiana, where she now lives; she is the mother of two children, Bessie Jean and Hubert H.

Jesse Overstreet was born December 14, 1859, in Franklin, Johnson county, Indiana, and was reared there. He attended the public schools, the high school and Franklin College, graduating from the latter institution in 1882 with the degree of Master of Arts from his alma mater. His classical course completed, he began reading law with his father, though for some time after leaving school he had very poor health and was in danger of los-

in his eyesight. In 1856 he became a member of the firm to which his father belonged, and which then became Overstreet, Hunter & Overstreet. After Mr. Hunter's death, father and son continued to practice together until 1876, in which year Jesse Overstreet, in order to give proper attention to his legislative duties, removed to Indianapolis. He was first elected to Congress in 1884, from the district including Johnson and [illegible] counties, and served until 1893. In that year he was re-elected, from the new district made up of Johnson and Marion counties, and accordingly moved to Indianapolis. Marion county was afterwards made a district by itself, and Mr. Overstreet, during the remainder of his legislative life, represented it. He had been active in legislation favored by his constituents from his very first term, when he called the attention of Congress to the injustice done the old soldiers in the method of paying them their pensions at the agencies, where they were frequently the prey of designing men and women who relieved and in many instances robbed them of their money. The law Mr. Overstreet succeeded in obtaining required all persons to be paid in checks, which they received at their homes, thus affording the recipients the protection of their families and friends. The system has greatly benefited the soldiers and has been warmly commended in many quarters. President Cleveland pronounced the bill as he signed it the best piece of work enacted by the fifty-fourth Congress. After the national contest of 1896, over the gold and silver standard, a movement originated at Indianapolis of which H. H. Hanna, of that city, was the leading spirit, in behalf of the gold standard. It resulted in the appointment of a commission directed to prepare and urge upon Congress comprehensive financial legislation, and this body consisted of the following members: George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, chairman; George E. Leighton, of Missouri; T. G. Bush, Alabama; W. B. Dean, Minnesota; Charles S. Fairchild, New York; Stuyvesant Fish, New York; J. W. Fries, North Carolina; Lewis A. Garnett, California; J. Lawrence Laughlin, Illinois; C. Stuart Patterson, Pennsylvania, and Robert S. Taylor, Indiana. The comprehensive measure prepared by this commission was introduced into the fifty-fifth Congress by Hon. Jesse Overstreet, but, although it was considered by a committee, no action was taken upon it by that body. During the last session of the fifty-sixth Congress, at a caucus of the Repub-

lican members of the House, a committee of eleven was appointed and directed to prepare and report to a caucus of the Republican members at its next session a bill relative to financial matters. This caucus committee consisted of Gen. J. B. Henderson, of Iowa; John Dalzell, Pennsylvania; Sereno Payne, New York; J. W. Babcock, Wisconsin; W. C. Lovering, Massachusetts; W. S. [illegible], Ohio; R. B. Hawley, Texas, Charles Curtis, Kansas; Page Morris, Minnesota; E. F. Loud, California; Jesse Overstreet, Indiana. The committee met at Atlantic City, New Jersey, whereupon it became known as the "Atlantic City Commission." It agreed upon and prepared a bill, and selected Mr. Overstreet to prepare a report upon the bill and present the bill and report to the Republican caucus at Washington. The report which he prepared was approved by the committee without any changes and was presented to the caucus and approved by it. This matter of presentation to the caucus was left entirely to Mr. Overstreet, no other member of the committee taking part. Some features of the bill not clearly understood met with opposition in the caucus, and this difficulty was not fully overcome until explained by Mr. Overstreet at the second session, at which the bill was approved in its entirety. Mr. Overstreet opened the debate and had the management of the bill in the House, which it passed successfully. The Senate passed a substitute therefor, and when the conferees of both Houses to which the bill was then sent (this committee consisting of Senators Aldrich and Allison and Representatives Overstreet and Brosious) met they settled the differences between the two Houses, the bill was passed, and on March 14, 1900, received the signature of President McKinley. It is best known as the Gold Standard Act of 1900, and its effects have been far-reaching, having had great influence in establishing confidence in the United States and strengthening our credit abroad.

As chairman of the committee on postoffices and postroads of the House, to which place he was appointed by Speaker Cannon, Mr. Overstreet proved himself capable and won a reputation for remarkable judgment concerning wise regulations in that department. This committee is unquestionably one of the most important in the House and summing up its duties from year to year, possibly the most important, affecting as it does every citizen of the country. Mr. Overstreet entered upon his duties at its head much against his will, realizing the enormous responsibility

and vast amount of labor involved in the conscientious transaction of the business intrusted to it. The problems connected with the handling of second-class mail, railway mail pay, readjustment of pay of postal employes, reorganization of the postal service, codification of the postal laws, and the reduction of the letter postage received his especial consideration. In 1906 he served upon the commission authorized by Congress to investigate the subject of second-class mail matter; and in 1908 he was a member of the commission authorized by Congress to investigate the business methods of the postoffice department, and make a report concerning a reorganization of the postal service and the codification of the postal laws. Mr. Overstreet's direct services to his home city are manifest in the beautiful federal building at Indianapolis, and he deserves great credit for his work in that line, both for securing the appropriation and determining the classical character of the architecture, without in any way sacrificing the utility of the structure. To him also is due the credit for securing the location of the Benjamin Harrison army post near Indianapolis, which has over fifty buildings and twenty-five hundred acres of land; when the full garrison has been established it is estimated that the annual revenue to the city from the post and its men and officers will average two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Overstreet labored faithfully in the promotion of these and other large interests which he deemed of most importance to the great body of the people whom he represented. In June, 1908, he was appointed by Speaker Cannon a member of the monetary commission authorized by Congress to investigate and report on the subject of banking and currency and kept up his connection with this work until a few weeks of his death. Mr. Overstreet was once the recipient of an apology from President Roosevelt. The incident was in connection with the appointment of a collector of internal revenue. Senator Beveridge had asserted to the President his right to dictate the appointment, which was acceded to by Mr. Roosevelt. Subsequently, Mr. Overstreet and the President had a talk, during which the latter became convinced of his error, as the appointment had by all precedent belonged to the Congressman, and the President apologized, but did not change the appointment.

Mr. Overstreet's work in the Republican party organization is worthy of especial note. In 1892 he was a member of the state

central committee. In 1895 he was made a member of the national congressional committee, which deals with the election of members of Congress, and in 1896 was made a member of the executive committee of the national congressional committee. In 1898 he was made secretary of the committee, continuing as such until his voluntary retirement from that body. His labors in this association naturally brought him into close contact with the leading men of the nation, and for a period of ten years he was one of three men who practically managed all the congressional fights. Representative Babcock, of Wisconsin, who was chairman of the national committee throughout these years, said of Mr. Overstreet that he had the keenest perception and the most accurate judgment of a political situation of any man he ever knew. He refused twice to be chairman of the committee unless Mr. Overstreet remained to assist him. In 1900 both Mr. Overstreet and Mr. Babcock remained on the committee at the special request of Mr. McKinley, and in 1902 and 1904 at the special request of Mr. Roosevelt. In 1906 they both retired from the committee, Mr. Babcock's health making it necessary for him to be released from its duties, and Mr. Overstreet withdrew because of the multitudinous affairs which demanded his constant attention. They co operated as few men find it possible to do, and were successful in every campaign they undertook to manage.

As an attorney Mr. Overstreet was able and scholarly, eloquent in speech, and noted for the integrity and fairness of his professional transactions. His home office was in the Tractional Terminal building, Indianapolis. The local opinion of himself and his work is well summed up in the words of the venerable Dr. William H. Wishard, who uttered the following words while Mr. Overstreet was living:

"I know Hon. Jesse Overstreet. I have known three generations of Overstreets in Johnson county, Indiana, and they were the cleanest men I have ever known. All were honorable men. In the early thirties Jesse Overstreet's grandfather came from Virginia or Kentucky and settled in Johnson county, Indiana, on Hurricane creek, north of Franklin. He was a farmer, and his reputation was A No. 1. He had sons: William, a merchant, who died at Auburn, Kansas; John, who was a farmer; Gabriel (the father of the present Congressman), an attorney who was raised in Johnson county, and practiced there all his life,

and I have heard it reported that if ever there was an honest attorney practiced at the bar in Franklin, Johnson county, it was Gabriel Overstreet; and Richard, another brother, who was cashier in the bank at Franklin many years and stood as a man of unimpeachable integrity. They were all men who stod high in the community as first class citizens and men of honor and integrity. Jesse is a worthy representative of his ancestors, a modest, unassuming man, but of great ability and integrity. He has been a faithful representative of his constituents, and of his country. He has an enviable record as a public man and a citizen.

"Mr. Overstreet is a man of the strictest integrity, looking after the financial and real estate interests of his father in the interest of the family. He has the characteristics of his father in his business transactions as a just and generous man."

During his extensive travels, covering both this country and Europe, Mr. Overstreet gained by close observation much valuable information concerning governmental affairs. He had a host of friends and admirers in his home city, where his career was usually regarded as reflecting great credit upon those whose good judgment kept him in office, as well as upon himself. In his congressional work Mr. Overstreet did not rank as an orator, and rarely took part in the debates except upon subjects with which he was directly associated. He excelled particularly in committee work, and in what after all, is the most important work of Congress, the preparation and construction of laws. The constructive statesman is equal in influence to the oratorical statesman. Mr. Overstreet was a master in detail work and a good executive officer. He was patient, painstaking and complete in his work, and clear and logical in debate. A close student, he made preparation with great care, and having a thorough understanding of his subject, he was usually able to argue a question with great force. He was sincere in all his dealings and enjoyed the confidence of all who knew him. He bore an excellent reputation among public men and exerted considerable influence in Congress. His peculiar talent and endurance in continued hard work were recognized, and brought demand in Congress for extra hard work. He was probably appointed upon more different committees and special commissions charged with especially important work than any other member during his service in the House.

Mr. Overstreet resided in Indianapolis from November, 1896,

he and his wife living at their home, No. 2015 North Meridian street. He was married June 7, 1898, to a sister of his brother Arthur's wife, Kathryne Crump. Mrs. Overstreet is a daughter of Francis T. and Catherine (Kyle) Crump, of Columbus, Indiana, where Mr. Crump is a prominent farmer and manufacturer, and also the largest banker of the place. Mr. Overstreet was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and fraternally he was a member of the Knights of Pythias and was also a thirty-second-degree Scottish Rite Mason. He belonged to the Marion, Country, Columbia and Commercial Clubs and the Indianapolis Board of Trade.

Jesse Overstreet closed his eyes to earthly scenes on the morning of May 27, 1910. His death was not entirely unexpected, as he had been confined to his bed from January 20th of that year, a sufferer from Bright's disease and hardening of the arteries. His death was universally mourned and many touching and complimentary tributes were received from ex-Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, Speaker Champ Clark, Albert J. Beveridge, Charles B. Landis, and others who had been associated with Mr. Overstreet in public life and knew personally of his eminent ability and high personal character.

J. L. BROWN.

An enumeration of the enterprising men of northeastern Indiana who won recognition and success for themselves and at the same time conferred honor upon the locality where they resided would be incomplete were there failure to make mention of the late J. L. Brown, who, while yet young in years, became one of the substantial and most representative business men and influential citizens of the city of Bluffton, where he conducted an extensive hardware and harness establishment, also owned a fine stock farm in Wells county. He held worthy prestige in industrial circles and was always regarded as distinctively a man of affairs and wielded a potent influence among those with whom his lot had been cast, having won definite success and shown what a man of lofty principles, honesty of purpose and determination can win by proper effort. In both mercantile and agricultural circles Mr. Brown stood in the front rank of the men who honored these callings in his day and generation in Wells county, and because of his industry, integrity and courtesy he was a man to whom the future held much of promise and reward, when his career was suddenly terminated by the grim reaper, "that gathers alike the bearded grain and the flowers that grow between."

Mr. Brown was born in Lebanon county, Pennsylvania. He was the son of David and Catherine (Mast) Brown, both parents natives of Pennsylvania where they grew to maturity, were educated and married, and there the father spent his life, dying there. The mother came to Bluffton, Indiana, after the death of her husband and spent her last years in that city, dying there several years ago. She first settled in Murray, this state, when her son, the subject, was six years old, but they did not remain there long.

J. L. Brown was a fine type of the self-made man and deserved a great deal of credit for what he accomplished. He grew to manhood in Bluffton and received his early education up to the time he was fourteen years old, and at that early age commenced farming. He was a hard worker and managed well, consequently he met with a larger degree of success than falls to the average

man and at the time of his death was one of the men of wealth in Bluffton. For many years he owned one of the model and choice stock farms of Wells county, just south of Bluffton, on which he kept a superior grade of live stock, and carried on stock raising and general farming on an extensive scale. While he superintended the management of the same he and his family always resided in Bluffton, in which city he conducted a large hardware and harness store for years, enjoying a liberal patronage with the city and surrounding country. He carried a large and carefully selected stock of up-to-date goods and his hundreds of customers always received uniformly kind and honest consideration. Mrs. Brown still owns and manages the farm, besides other valuable real estate in Bluffton.

Mr. Brown was a great home man, very much attached to his family. Politically, he was a Republican, but was never very active, preferring to give his attention to his extensive business interests and to his home. He had been engaged in the mercantile business in Bluffton since 1874 and was exceptionally successful from the first. He was a worthy member of the Baptist church and a liberal supporter of the same. Mrs. Brown also holds membership with the same, having long been very active in the work of the local congregation. She is also a prominent member of the Order of the Eastern Star.

J. L. Brown was married on September 19, 1872, at Murray, Indiana, to Nancy Carolyn Miller, who was born there in 1849. She is the daughter of Jacob Miller, who was born in Maryland. He was a miller in his younger days, and he came to Indiana and operated a grist mill at Murray, he being a miller by trade. However, for many years he engaged in farming, and at the time of his death he owned a large and valuable farm near Murray. He was an active Democrat, and was a member of the Lutheran church. He was one of the substantial men, financially, of his locality. His wife was known in her maidenhood as Mary Ann Sutton. She was born in Licking county, Ohio, and was a daughter of Rev. Elijah Sutton, a Baptist minister, who was born in Wales. Eleven children were born to Jacob Miller and wife, namely: Elijah Frederick, of Celina, Ohio; Benjamin Fitzallen is deceased; Charles M. lives in Bluffton; James M. also lives in Bluffton; Jacob Mills is deceased; John Ebner is deceased; Mrs. Diana S. Park lives in Bluffton; Rhoda Catherine lives in Bluffton; Miss

Arthalletta makes her home in Bluffton, also; Josina Cochran, of Bartlesville, Oklahoma; Nancy Carolyn, who married J. L. Brown of this review.

The Miller family came to Bluffton and vicinity among the earliest settlers and here they have always taken a conspicuous part in the upbuilding of the locality, have borne excellent reputations and are well known. They have always been known as loyal Democrats.

One child was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown, whom they named J. Lloyd Brown. His birth occurred on August 9, 1885, and he was reared in Bluffton and was given excellent educational advantages. He succeeded his father in the management of the farm and, being a young man of exceptional business ability and promise, was making a pronounced success of his work, being in every way a worthy son of a worthy sire. He was graduated from the Bluffton public schools and was taking a general course in the State Normal when taken sick, and he never returned to his text books. He was a very active member of the Bluffton lodge of Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. He was also a loyal Democrat, opposite to his father in political views. He came to a tragic death, being killed at Kingsland in September, 1910, in a collision of trolley cars, at which time several other prominent people of Bluffton met death. The funeral of Mr. Brown was held under the auspices of the Elks lodge. He was known to all as a model young man, genial, obliging and popular with all who knew him. Perhaps a greater or more beautiful floral display was never offered at a young man's funeral in the history of Bluffton than was seen at his.

The death of J. L. Brown, the immediate subject of this memoir, occurred at the beautiful family homestead, No. 220 East Washington street, Bluffton, Indiana, on April 17, 1911, after a long, useful and honorable life, fraught with much good to himself, his family and the world.

WILLIAM THOMAS PRITCHARD.

In placing the name of the late William Thomas Pritchard before the reader as one standing in the front rank of the enterprising men of affairs and a leader of the bar at Franklin, Indiana, whose influence tended to the upbuilding of the city of his residence and the advancement of the affairs of his native county of Johnson, simple justice is done a biographical fact, recognized throughout the community by those at all familiar with his history and cognizant of the important part he acted in the circles with which he was identified. His career presents a notable example of those qualities of mind and character which overcome obstacles and win success, and his example is eminently worthy of imitation by those dissatisfied with present attainments who would aspire to higher and more useful positions of honor and trust.

Mr. Pritchard was born in Nineveh township, Johnson county, Indiana, September 25, 1847. He was a son of William McGuire Pritchard and Margaret (Featherngill) Pritchard, both natives of Kentucky, in which state they grew to maturity, were educated and married, and from there they emigrated to Johnson county, Indiana, and spent the rest of their lives in this state. They were the parents of six children, only two of whom survive at this writing, James A., of Franklin, Indiana, and Mrs. Sarah Bohlen, of Indianapolis; one son, Dan W., who was a soldier in the Federal army, was killed at the battle of Winchester; William Thomas is the subject of this memoir; David, the eldest, died at about twenty-one years of age; Mary Frances died at the age of eleven years.

The father of the subject died when the son was seven years old, the mother surviving until 1898, passing away at the advanced age of eighty-three years. When the Civil war broke out Daniel W. Pritchard enlisted in Company F, Seventh Indiana Volunteer Infantry, leaving the subject, then only fourteen years old, at home, to care for the mother, who for over eighteen months at this time was bedfast, and a younger brother and sister. The subject was determined to secure an education, and he walked

three miles to Nineveh school daily, working about the home farm from daylight until time to start to school, and in the evenings. He often studied by firelight until twelve and one o'clock. He worked one year in Franklin and studied at the college here. He began life for himself by teaching school, which he followed for a period of twelve years in Rensselaer and one year in Franklin. He had the distinction of being elected to five different schools in Jasper county in the same year. During his teaching days in Jasper he lived about twelve miles from his home and this distance he walked at the week's end and Monday morning again to resume his school work. About 1855, on the death of the father, the family moved to Franklin and while teaching in Johnson county Mr. Pritchard read law in the office of Miller & Barnett, and was admitted to the bar in 1878. He then formed a partnership with D. A. Leach, and fitting up an office in what is now the Stewart building on the east side of the square, where they remained a number of years, their partnership continuing with much success until 1883, Mr. Pritchard then opening an office alone. He served the first ward as councilman in 1881 and 1882, and was city attorney from 1891 to 1897. He was also elected to two terms as trustee of Franklin township, and he was honored upon his retirement in 1890 from this office by the teachers of the township presenting him with a valuable gold-headed cane. He was appointed by President McKinley as postmaster of Franklin and moved the office to its present location where he served four years with eminent satisfaction to the people and the department. For ten years or more he had been an attorney and abstractor for the Mutual Building and Loan Association. In all his public and private business he was strictly reliable, never entering into any transaction until assured in his own mind that he was absolutely right.

In politics Mr. Pritchard was always a leading worker and for a number of years was the chairman of the Republican county committee. His acquaintance in the county was extensive. For years he operated a threshing outfit. He was a man who loved his home life and was devoted to his wife and children. He was very successful in a business way and acquired a goodly share of this world's goods through honest effort and frugality. He was liberal to civic and Christian work.

Mr. Pritchard was married in 1878 to Emma Depue, in Frank-

lin, the home of the Depue family for years, she being a daughter of William Harrison Depue, a first cousin of Chauncey M. Depew, the noted New York statesman.

Four children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Pritchard, named as follows: Mrs. Margaret M. VanRiper, wife of the present superintendent of Franklin public schools; Norman H., an attorney at law and instructor in LaSalle Annex, Chicago University, Ted, who is at home; and Ruth, who is a student in Franklin College.

The death of William T. Pritchard occurred on Sunday, September 6, 1908, at his summer home on Blue river, near Edinburg, after an illness extending over several years. Early in the summer of 1908 he gave up all active business affairs and in the hope that his health would be benefited he took a cottage on Blue river near Edinburg, but his condition did not improve, and his death closed a career that was in every way most honorable and creditable, in view of his early discouraging and unpromising environment.

GEN. THOMAS J. HARRISON.

Out of the depths of his mature wisdom Carlyle wrote: "History is the essence of innumerable biographies." In this fact there is a sound reason for the compilation of books of the character of this one. Indiana has sustained many men who have been prominent in history from the earliest territorial epoch, the annals teeming with the records of strong and noble womanhood, and, as Sumner said, "The true grandeur of nations is in those qualities which constitute the true greatness of the individual." The final causes which shape the fortunes of individual men and the destinies of states are often the same. They are usually remote and obscure, their influence wholly unexpected until declared by results. When they inspire men to the exercise of courage, self-denial, industry, and call into play the higher moral elements; lead men to risk upon conviction, faith—such causes lead to the planting of great states and the perpetuation of great nations. That nation is greatest which produces the greatest and most manly men, and the public safety depends not so much upon methods and measures as upon that true manhood from whose deep sources all that is precious and permanent in life must at last proceed. One of the most distinguished citizens of the state honored by his citizenship during a past generation was he whose name appears at the head of this memoir. A man of great native ability, liberal education, stanch patriotism, invincible courage, high personal character and keen business instincts—he not only earned for himself, by distinguished military services, a high place on the roll of his state's honored dead, but he exhibited in other lines of effort qualities which would have insured the highest measure of success to their possessor had he lived to carry his plans to their full fruition.

Gen. Thomas J. Harrison was a native son of the old Blue Grass state, having been born in Shelby county, Kentucky, on June 8, 1824, and his death occurred at Nashville, Tennessee, on September 28, 1871, at the age of forty-seven years. His parents were Joshua and Sarah Harrison. When Thomas J. was but six years of age, the family removed to near Crawfordsville, Indiana,

and settled on a farm, with the hard labor of which the lad became familiar as soon as large enough. The elder Harrison was a man of sound common sense and high ideals and he determined to give his son every educational advantage possible at that period in this comparatively new Western state. To this end, after securing what instruction was obtainable in the common and subscription schools of the neighborhood, Thomas J. Harrison became a student in Wabash College, at Crawfordsville. Here the ambitious student made the most of his opportunities, though he did not complete the course, leaving college in 1849, at the age of twenty-five years. Going to Kokomo, he engaged in teaching school, for which he was by nature well adapted, and at the same time, under the wise direction of Judge Nathaniel R. Linsday, he took up the study of the law, into the practice of which he was ambitious to enter. He thus put upon himself a double burden of work, teaching and studying simultaneously, but he was by nature endowed with a splendid physique, which, with a vigorous and active mind, enabled him to accomplish quickly and easily tasks which would have discouraged others of less heroic mold or natural and cultivated ability. Upon the completion of his studies, Mr. Harrison was admitted to the bar and, entering into a partnership with Judge Linsday, his former preceptor and now his father-in-law, he at once applied himself with energy and enthusiasm to his profession. His abilities were quickly recognized and his success as a legal practitioner was assured. His reputation as a man of ability and integrity commended him to the suffrages of the people of his district and in 1858 he was elected a member of the lower house of the Legislature, where he acquitted himself to the entire satisfaction of his constituents. At the end of his legislative term he returned to his practice and devoted himself to it without interruption and with pronounced success until the outbreak of the great Southern insurrection. In April, 1861, when the tocsin of war was sounded throughout the land and President Lincoln issued his call for volunteers to defend the national honor and integrity, Thomas J. Harrison was among the first to offer his services. He was commissioned captain and served in the three-months service, at the expiration of which he returned home and raised the Thirty-ninth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry, of which he was commissioned colonel. The regiment was at once sent to the front and was assigned to the Army of the Cumberland, where

it acquitted itself during the ensuing three years in a manner that won for it an enviable reputation throughout the army and a high place in military annals, few commands becoming as well known for its courage, valor and fighting qualities. During the year 1862, the regiment took part in a number of hotly contested engagements, opening the campaign of that year with the engagement at Mill Spring and closing it with the terrible struggle at Stone River. In the spring of 1863 the Thirty-ninth Regiment of Infantry was mounted and became the Eighth Indiana Cavalry Regiment, in which branch of the service it remained during the balance of its enlistment period.

As a testimonial of the splendid service rendered to the national cause by Colonel Harrison's regiment, the following excerpt is taken from the report of the proceedings of the fifth reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, held at Detroit, Michigan, in 1871: "In the reports made by the different commanders, of the scouts, skirmishes, marches and battles of the cavalry troops of the Army of the Cumberland, the name of Colonel Harrison frequently appears, always coupled with terms of commendation. Thus we hear of him during the night after that dreadful second day at Chickamauga, supplying the jaded and worn infantry with water. Again, during the winter and spring of 1863-4, we find him quieting guerrillas and restoring the outlying regions, away from the great lines of operation, to comparative repose. Then, picketing the country in the immediate vicinity of the enemy with such vigilance and thoroughness as to leave no fear of surprise. Or, leading his command on a long, tedious and dangerous expedition, into the very heart of the enemy's country, and retiring, successful, with losses so trifling as not to be mentioned. Then we hear of his covering the retirement of our troops before the advancing forces of Hood's army as they move to their destruction at Nashville—bravely and warily resisting every step of their progress, while the concentration is taking place which is to overthrow them utterly. And at last, we see him heading the triumphant pursuit of the shattered remnants of the same army whose advance only a few weeks before he had been just able to check for a few minutes at a time. This is the record which one reads of Colonel Harrison in the published reports of the commanding generals. How much such mention implies of the possession of

endurance, courage, skill, energy and self-reliance, a soldier need not be told."

Colonel Harrison was a man of large and commanding presence and possessed a magnetism that, added to the many high personal qualities that characterized him, gained for him the love and loyalty of his men. He was always at their head and where he led they followed, a man, his example inspiring them to deeds that deserve to be preserved in story and song. Possessing military and strategic skill of a high order, he performed the tasks allotted to him in a manner that not only insured success, but gained it with a minimum of sacrifice and cost. His ability and valuable service was recognized by his government before the close of the war, when he received the commission of brigadier-general, a fairly won and justly merited promotion.

At the conclusion of peace and the termination of his military services, General Harrison turned his attention again to the pursuits of peace. During his military service in Tennessee he had become acquainted with the country and as soon as possible he settled in one of the fertile villages in the center of the state, and there, securing a large tract of land, he gave his attention to its improvement and cultivation. He brought to bear upon it Northern energy and Northern methods and under his skillful management and direction the land began to assume a new aspect. Waste fields began to produce bountiful crops, barren hillsides became fruitful and the influence of his advanced methods on the community about him was noticeable. He also became interested in a material way in several manufacturing industries, in the management of which he exhibited administrative ability of a high order and in the operation of which he met with pronounced success. About a year prior to his death, General Harrison was appointed United States marshal for the middle district of Tennessee, the appointment coming to him entirely unsolicited. He entered upon the discharge of the duties of this position with the same energy and faithfulness with which he performed every task to which he set himself, and his administration was eminently satisfactory to the government. He was the incumbent of this office at the time of his death.

General Harrison's death, which was sudden, was a profound shock to his thousands of friends everywhere, for he seemed to be destined for many years of activity and successful effort. His re-

mains were brought to Kokomo for burial and were laid in the cemetery where his four children had been interred. The esteem in which he was held where he was best known is shown by the fact that never before in Howard county was so large a number of persons assembled at a funeral as at his.

The following pen picture of General Harrison is by one who knew him well in life: "In person, General Harrison was of commanding stature. His body was a fair reflex of his mind. He was strong, vigorous, tenacious, not specially quick to move, but, once in motion, almost resistless in weight and power. Hearty and robust, he won all men to him by his ready sympathy and by a kindliness of spirit and gentleness of manner scarcely to be expected in one of so powerful a frame." His entire life was characterized by a devotion, courage and honor that disdained anything of a degrading or evil nature, and his influence was always uplifting on the community and the individual. A man among men, and "standing four square to every wind that blows," he leaves behind him the richest legacy a man can leave—the memory of a life filled with nothing but good, both in thought and action.

On February 28, 1853, Thomas J. Harrison was united in marriage with Louvisa E. Linsday, the daughter of Judge Nathaniel R. Linsday, one of the eminent lawyers and jurists of his day. Judge Linsday was born in Canandaigua county, New York, in 1815, came when a small child to Madison county, Indiana, and was left fatherless when but seven years old. His mother returned East with the other children and he was thus left practically motherless. He made his home with an uncle, who gave him scant attention, and he was, in the strict use of the term, self-made. He was studious and by economizing his time in reading and study he became well educated. He farmed, became justice of the peace, where he gained an enviable reputation, and took up the study of the law, opening an office in Pendleton in 1841. In 1843 he was defeated for the Legislature on the Whig ticket, but he became a power among the people and was soon recognized as the head of the Howard county bar. In 1851 he was the joint representative in the Legislature from Cass, Tipton and Howard counties. In 1856 he was elected judge of the court of common pleas, and in 1864 was elected judge of the judicial district composed of Howard, Tipton, Clinton and Grant counties, resigning

the position after holding one term of court, because of the heavy and burdensome duties of the position. From 1869 to 1876 the Judge resided on a beautiful farm about a mile west of Kokomo, but in the latter year removed to that city, where he resided during the remainder of his life. He was married in 1856 to Rachel Shaul, of Pendleton, and to this union were born four children, namely: Louvisa, widow of the subject of this sketch; Clementine, who makes her home with Mrs. Harrison; Aaron H., deceased; Ella, also deceased. After the death of his first wife, the Judge married Mrs. Julia Foudray, of Indianapolis, who died three years later, and in 1876 he married Mrs. Melvina C. Sherman Fowler, who survives him and is living in Kokomo.

Louvisa E. Linsday Harrison was born in Pendleton, Madison county, Indiana, on January 13, 1837. She received her early education in a private school at Indianapolis, conducted by Eliza Richmond, where she remained two years taking a general course. Her marriage to General Harrison occurred a short time after she left that school. During the war Mrs. Harrison exhibited that same spirit of loyal devotion to her country as actuated her husband and she was active in her efforts to ameliorate the condition of "the boys at the front," making stockings and other necessaries and caring for sick soldiers, every movement having for its object the defense of the national integrity meeting with her instant response and support. She is now a member of the Woman's Relief Corps, of which she has been elected president several times, but has always declined the office. She has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church at Kokomo since 1845, attending services when the church was first organized in a log cabin. She is a member of the Ladies Aid Society and, notwithstanding her age, she takes an active interest in all good works. The old homestead is located at No. 416 West Sycamore street and is in one of the choice residence sections of the city, being a valuable property. Though not rich in material things, Mrs. Harrison steadfastly refuses to sell the old home, about which are clustered so many hallowed memories of former days and expects to spend her remaining days here. In the spacious ground are some magnificent old forest trees, most of which were planted by her own hands, and near the house stands a large walnut tree which started from a pile of walnuts which had been gathered by Mrs. Harrison's son the fall before he died.

This is a fine old tree, and as a precaution against its destruction by wind the larger branches have been attached together by chains. Because of her gracious qualities of head and heart, Mrs. Harrison has long enjoyed the love and respect of all who know her. Her circle of acquaintances is a large one, for her home has always been a favorite stopping place for many of the best people in Kokomo, a spirit of genuine old fashioned hospitality always being in evidence there. Mrs. Harrison retains a splendid recollection of many interesting historical facts relating to the county in which she lives and is a most entertaining conversationalist, despite her advanced years.

To General and Mrs. Harrison were born the following children, all of whom are now deceased: Sarah, Linsday, James, Thomas and Lulu (Harrison) Smithson.

SOLOMON CLAYPOOL.

The late Judge Solomon Claypool was one of the distinguished legists and jurists of his native state [illegible] of the honored pioneer families of Indiana. He was born on the home farm in Fountain county, August 17, 1829, the son of Wilson and Sarah (Evans) Claypool, the father being a native of Virginia of English descent, and the mother's progenitors were among the colonists that settled in Maryland in 1720, having come originally from Wales. Wilson Claypool removed from Virginia with his parents to Ohio in early days, and near the town of Chillicothe the parents of the subject were married, and from there they came to Indiana in 1823, establishing their home in Fountain county, being among the very first settlers. In 1824 they erected on their land there the first frame house in Fountain county, which building is still standing, and in this house their son Solomon was born, and there also his parents spent the rest of their lives.

Solomon Claypool spent his boyhood on the homestead. He attended the common schools, later entered Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, where he was graduated in 1851. He then began reading law in the office of Lane & Wilson in that city and a short time afterward he moved to Terre Haute, where he continued his technical studies, and, after practicing for a time at Covington, Fountain county, he returned to Terre Haute in 1855. He was always an ardent Democrat, and he was active in the ranks. In 1856 he was elected to represent Vigo county in the state Legislature, and there became both prominent and influential, although he was mere youth, and he made a most favorable impression upon Governor Williard, who, without any solicitation on the part of the young lawyer, appointed him judge to fill a vacancy on the bench of the sixth judicial circuit, composed of Vigo and seven other counties. The following year he was elected for a six-year term to this office. When thirty-five years old he had been on the bench seven years and his name was familiar to the lawyers throughout the state, known to them as a clean, strong man and an impartial judge. When his term of office expired he at once resumed the practice of law. In 1866 he was nominated by ac-

clamation as the Democratic candidate for Congress. While he ran ahead of his ticket, he was defeated. In 1868 he was a candidate for attorney-general of the state and again with the rest of his party was defeated. Here ended his political aspirations. From that time he gave his life's effort to his chosen profession. After leaving Terre Haute he resided for several years in Greencastle, and in 1870 he removed with his family to Indianapolis, where he had become the head of the law firm of Claypool, Mitchell and Ketcham three years previously. With no uncertain step Judge Claypool climbed to professional eminence. He was recognized as the peer of any lawyer in the state. He was known for his rugged honesty and his inviolable devotion to principle. He was always ready to combat evil wherever he saw it. He delighted in helping the weak. He was conservative and evinced no desire to be in the limelight; his gifts to others were made in his own modest way. He was a man of attractive and impressive appearance. He was a man of deep religious convictions, a stanch member of the Presbyterian church.

In September, 1855, Judge Claypool married, at Terre Haute, Hannah M. Osborn, daughter of John W. Osborn, one of the most distinguished newspaper editors of the state in the early days. To this union seven children were born, namely: Anna C., who married Hon. George W. Faris, of Terre Haute, who represented his district in Congress several terms; she died in Indianapolis, August 31, 1909. Hannah M. married Thomas H. Watson, of Chicago. Ruby C. married Chester Bradford, of Indianapolis. Mary Alice married Ridgelt B. Hilleary, of Indianapolis. Lucy Gookins died in 1890. Elizabeth C. is the youngest of the children.

The death of Judge Solomon Claypool occurred on March 19, 1898, after an extended illness. At that time a noted lawyer who had known him long and intimately said of him: "Judge Claypool was a man against whom no scandal or suspicion was ever known—a great lawyer, a good citizen, a pure and spotless man."

FREEMAN RICHARD WOOLERY.

It cannot be other than interesting to note in the series of personal sketches appearing in this commercial history the varying conditions that have compassed those whose careers are outlined, and the effort has been made in each case to throw well focused light onto the individuality and to bring into proper perspective the scheme of each respective character. Each man who strives to fulfill his part in connection with human life and human activities is deserving of recognition, whatever may be or have been the field of his endeavor, and it is the function of works of this nature to perpetuate for future generations an authentic record concerning those represented in its pages, and the value of such publications is certain to be cumulative for all time to come, showing forth the individual and specific accomplishments of which generic history is ever engendered. The beginning of the career of the late Freeman Richard Woolery, for many years one of the well known machinists and lodge men of Indianapolis, was characterized by hard work and conscientious endeavor, and he owed his rise to no train of fortunate incidents or fortuitous circumstances. It was the reward of application of mental qualifications of a high order to the affairs of business, the combining with keen perceptions mental activity that enabled him to grasp the opportunities that presented themselves. This he did with success and, what is more important, with honor. His integrity was ever unassailable, his honor unimpeachable, and he stood high with all who knew him.

Mr. Woolery was born at Sidney, Ohio, February 18, 1862. He was a son of William and Jennie (Brooks) Woolery, whose family consisted of six children, named as follows: Anna Belle, who married Samuel B. Taylor, of Indianapolis; Freeman Richard, subject of this memoir; Harry Calvin, who lives in St. Louis; Judith Brooks, who married D. H. Thompson, of Dayton, Ohio; Hattie H., wife of Edwin Tobey, of Indianapolis; and Elmer, who is deceased.

William Woolery, the father of the subject, was born in Kentucky in 1836. He came to Ohio when quite young, his mother

having moved her family to the Buckeye state after the death of her husband.

In his younger days William Woolery followed teaming and later was able to conduct quite an extensive transfer business. After that he engaged in the grocery business at Sidney, Ohio. At the outbreak of the Civil war he put his business aside and volunteered his services to the Union cause, and he became a private in Company K, One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, receiving an honorable discharge after faithfully serving the term of his enlistment. His death occurred at Sidney, Ohio, in 1880 while still a comparatively young man. His widow, Jennie (Brooks) Woolery, who was a native of Ohio, later moved to Indianapolis, and at this writing she is residing in Lebanon, Indiana.

Freeman R. Woolery, of this sketch, spent his early days in Sidney, Ohio, and he received the best education obtainable in the public schools of his day. When a young man he came to Indianapolis with his mother, his sister, Mrs. Taylor, having moved to this city previously. When about eighteen years of age he began serving an apprenticeship at the machinist's trade, and he spent the next twenty-seven years of his life in the one shop, the last eleven years being passed in the stock room, having frequently refused more important positions. He was regarded as one of the most skilled and trustworthy employes of the Sinker-Davis Company.

When he first came to Indianapolis, Mr. Woolery located on the South side and made that part of the city his residence during his life here. He had many friends all over that section of the city and at one time his name was solicited to be used on the ticket for councilman. However, this honor he refused. Although a strong Democrat, he preferred remaining out of politics. He was an active member of the South Side Benefit Society and he was an Independent Turner. He was a member of Marion Lodge No. 1, Knights of Pythias, for twenty years, also Indianapolis Lodge No. 265, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and Red Cloud Lodge No. 18, Improved Order of Red Men, all of whom attended his funeral services, at which the Red Men presided. His shopmates of former days also attended in a body.

On March 6, 1887, Freeman Richard Woolery was united in marriage with Nettie May Dunmeyer, a daughter of Christian

and Sarah (Miller) Dunmeyer. The union was blessed by the birth of two children, Harry Christian Woolery and Rollin Adam Woolery. The latter married, on October 31, 1911, Mary Courtney, a daughter of Patrick and Lou (Caven) Courtney.

Mrs. Woolery built her present modern and cozy cottage at No. 1218 Oakland avenue, Indianapolis, and moved thereto on October 25, 1911, after living on Illinois street for a period of twenty-six years and eighteen years on Union street. She also owns a valuable farm of one hundred and eighty-seven acres in Perry township, Marion county, which she inherited from her mother and which she keeps well improved and well filled.

For many years Christian Dunmeyer, father of Mrs. Woolery, was one of the leading farmers in Marion county, a man who fully illustrated in his career the typical characteristics of the German people—thrift, unbounded energy, sterling honesty and much public spirit. He was born in Germany, August 21, 1831, and there grew to manhood and received his education in the public schools. After leaving school he herded sheep until 1851, when he decided that he could better his condition, financially and otherwise, by casting his lot with the Americans. So he and his married sister Louise and her husband set sail from Bremen, landing at the harbor of New York City a month later. From there they went to Buffalo, thence to Cincinnati, then to Madison, Indiana, and then to Indianapolis. In the latter city young Dunmeyer found employment with Austin Morris and later worked in a grist-mill for Gen. T. A. Morris's father for about a year. After this he drove a dray for his brother, Fred Dunmeyer, for six months, and then began driving it for himself, continuing this for two years. Later he entered F. P. Rush's feed store, where he remained two years, and then for three years was engaged in street contracting in Indianapolis. After this he worked in Phillips' grist-mill for nine months and there lost his right arm in the machinery. On recovering, a year later, the Civil war broke out and he took a contract to furnish wood to the government for Camp Morton. This he did for eighteen months. On May 5, 1863, he and Sarah Miller were married, she being the daughter of Jacob Miller, a native of Pennsylvania. After marriage they began keeping a boarding house in Indianapolis and carried this on successfully for two years. Then Mr. Dunmeyer embarked in the ice business in Indianapolis with Matthew Gor-

ver and carried that on until 1882, when he moved to his farm in Perry township where he spent the rest of his life. Politically, he was a Democrat and was ever in harmony with the party. In his earlier life he was a member of the Lutheran church and continued to attend the same until the time of his death. His family consisted of three children, namely: Nettie, who married Mr. Woolery, subject of this memoir; Mary E., who married Mark Jones, of Indianapolis, established his home on a fine farm in Perry township, where he became a leader in Democratic politics; he died in 1891; Elsie E. is deceased. William Dunmeyer, the paternal grandfather of Mrs. Woolery, was a native of Germany and there passed his entire life. He was the father of six children, one of whom died in early life; they were named, Henry, who remained in Germany; Frederick, who established his home in Indianapolis; Louisa, who married Louis Poehler; Charles S.; Christian and Anthony, all of whom became residents of Indianapolis. The mother of these children passed away many years ago. Mrs. Dunmeyer's parents, Jacob and Maria (Seiner) Miller, had a family of seven children. They were both native of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Miller was a soldier in the war of 1812, receiving a land warrant for eighty acres for his services. In the early days he came to East Germantown, a thriving little village in Wayne county, Indiana, and after running a tavern there for many years, retired from active life, spending the remainder of his days at that place. His wife died when their daughter Sarah, the mother of Mrs. Woolery, was only two years old. They were the parents of the following children, all now deceased: Mary, Solomon, David, Catherine, Elizabeth, Sarah (mother of Mrs. Woolery) and Susan.

Sarah Miller, the mother of Mrs. Woolery, was born in Fayette county, Indiana, in 1834, just before the family moved to Germantown; at the latter place the Millers became quite prominent, her uncles being well known mill owners in that part of the state.

During the Civil war Sarah (Miller) Dunmeyer assisted her husband in the hotel and hundreds of hungry soldiers were fed at their tables. She was long familiarly known as "Aunt Sallie," and, owing to her genial, kindly, hospitable nature, commanded the love and respect of all who knew her. She was a true Christian, a noble-hearted woman and a loving mother. Whenever there was sickness in the neighborhood "Aunt Sallie" was always

among the first to offer assistance and give words of cheer to the suffering. A hungry person was never turned away from "Aunt Sallie's" door. She was called to her eternal rest in January, 1908.

The death of Freeman Richard Woolery, the immediate subject of this sketch, occurred on August 15, 1908, at the early age of forty-six years, at his late residence, No. 1218 Union street, where he had resided for a period of sixteen years. He had been in failing health for a year. In its account of Mr. Woolery's death the Indianapolis Register, under date of August 21, 1908, said in part: "Mr. Woolery was very well known and was a man who made friends wherever he went and was liked by all who met him. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon, August 19th, from the residence, the Rev. J. C. Peters, of the Zion's church, officiating. The burial was in the family lot at Crown Hill cemetery. The survivors are: Widow and two sons, Harry C. Woolery and Rallie A. Woolery, both here; the deceased's mother, Mrs. John Edlin, of Lebanon, Indiana; three sisters, Mrs. Edward Tobe, Mrs. Samuel Taylor, of Indianapolis, and Mrs. Darwin Thompson, of Ohio, and one brother, Harry Woolery, of St. Louis."

ROBERT DALE OWEN.

One of the strong, useful and admirable characters in Indiana's early history was Robert Dale Owen, son of Robert L. Owen, a celebrated English reformer, who was born in 1771 and died in 1858. The birth of the subject occurred near Glasgow, Scotland, November 7, 1801, and after receiving a liberal education in his native country he came to the United States in 1823 and settled at New Harmony, Posey county, Indiana. In 1828, in partnership with Mrs. Frances Wright, he began the publication of a paper called the Free Enquirer, which made its periodical visits about three years. He was three times elected to the Indiana Legislature, and in 1843 was elected to Congress, in which body he served until 1847, having been re-elected in 1845. When in Congress he took a prominent part in the settlement of the Northwestern boundary dispute, and was largely instrumental in establishing the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, of which he became one of the regents, and served on the building committee. He was a delegate to the constitutional convention in 1850, and no one bore a more prominent part in that body than he. In 1853 he was appointed charge d'affaires at Naples, and in 1855 was minister at Naples, holding the position until 1858. During the Civil war he was a firm supporter of the Union, and one of the first to advocate the emancipation of slaves. Mr. Owen was a firm believer in the doctrine of spiritualism and was fearless in his advocacy of the same. He inherited the communistic notions of his father, who had failed in numerous attempts to carry the system into practical operation, and he also signally failed in his attempts to accomplish a similar purpose. His scholastic attainments were of the highest order and he possessed a mind well stored with general knowledge. He was indeed a man of transcendent ability and may justly be regarded as one of the greatest, as one of the best, men Indiana ever claimed. He filled every position of public trust with rare ability and satisfaction to all concerned. He contributed largely to the literature of his day, the following being a partial list of his well known works: "Moral Physiology," "Discussion with Original Bachelor on the Person-

ality of God, and the Authenticity of the Bible," "Hints on Public Architecture," "Footfalls on the Boundaries of Another World," "The Wrong of Slavery and the Right of Emancipation," "Beyond the Breakers," a novel, "The Debatable Land Between this World and the Next," "Treading My Way," an autobiography. Mr. Owen departed this life at Lake George, New York, January 24, 1877, at the age of seventy-six years. The women of Indiana, in 1910, erected a bronze statue to his memory at the entrance to the state capitol building, at Indianapolis, Indiana, in recognition of his services in behalf of numerous reform movements, especially for the betterment of educational conditions in this state.

HON. HENRY Y. MORRISON.

That industry and sound judgment, combined with a wise economy, both of time and money, are the surest contributing elements to success in life is shown in the career of the late Henry Y. Morrison, who for a number of decades was one of the leading attorneys at law of Clinton county and one of the public spirited and useful men in civic affairs in Indiana. The cause of humanity never had a truer friend than this valued gentleman who has passed to the higher life. The stereotyped words customary on such occasions seem but mockery in writing of such a man when we remember all the grand traits that went to make the character of this, one of nature's noblemen. In all the relations of life—family, church, state and society—he displayed that consistent gentlemanly spirit, that innate refinement and unswerving integrity that endeared him alike to man, woman and child.

Henry Y. Morrison was born in 1825 near West Union, Adams county, Ohio, and he was the son of James M. and Margaret (Spahr) Morrison. James Morrison, who was a native of Kentucky, was a farmer all his life. When a young man he went to Adams county, Ohio, coming on to Indiana not long afterwards, and there, amid wild surroundings, developed a good farm. The Spahr family came from Washington county, Pennsylvania, where, for a number of generations, they have been very prominent.

Henry Y. Morrison grew to manhood on the home farm and assisted with the general work about the place, attending the country schools during the winter months when he became of proper age. When but a boy he manifested a laudable ambition to enter the legal profession and with this end in view he went to Indianapolis and entered the law school in that city, where he made rapid progress, and was admitted to the bar in Frankfort, Indiana, and here he spent the rest of his life successfully engaged in the practice of law, with an ever-growing clientele, and taking rank among the leading legal lights in this section of the state, figuring in most of the important cases in the local courts for many years and gaining a state-wide reputation. He was at one time a representative in the state Legislature, serving his

district in a manner that reflected much credit upon himself and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned. In this connection he will ever be remembered for his services to the state in view of the fact that he was the author of the famous drainage law in this state and it was through his efforts that the same was successfully put through the Legislature. From this untold benefits have been realized, and to his wise foresight and keen discernment for the general welfare of coming generations of his state we owe much reverence to his memory. This one act alone marked him as one of our great men.

Mr. Morrison studied law after he was married, beginning his career under Judge Carver. He was very successful in a financial way and became owner of some of as valuable land as Clinton county can boast, owning a five-hundred-acre tract, near the town of Forest, but of this the family only retains about two hundred and sixty acres. He kept his place under a high state of improvement and cultivation, and always took a great deal of interest in it, keeping it well stocked.

On February 28, 1851, Mr. Morrison was united in marriage with Nancy A. Campbell, daughter of William and Peninah (Denman) Campbell, a substantial and highly esteemed family. The father came from Pennsylvania, and he devoted his life to agricultural pursuits. He came to Clinton county, Indiana, when a young man. Peninah Denman came here from Dayton, Ohio, and they were married in this county.

Mr. Morrison was a faithful member and liberal supporter of the Presbyterian church, and fraternally he belonged to the Masons and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and he stood high in both church and lodge circles.

Five children were born to Henry Y. Morrison and wife, named as follows: James, who has been twice married, first to Selina Ayers, by whom one child, Samuel, was born, who married Clara Blinn, and they became the parents of one child, Bruce Blinn; James' first wife is deceased, and he later married Alice Spahr, by whom six children were born, Ruth, Mary, Milliard, Esther, James W., Jr., and Henry Y. Martin A., second child of the subject of this memoir, married Lilian Thompson, and they became the parents of two children, Robert H. and Marilla M.; the wife and mother is now deceased; Martin A. is one of Frankfort's leading attorneys and he is at this writing congressman from this district, being a prominent Democrat; he was educated

in the school of Frankfort. Later attending Butler College at Irvington, a suburb of Indianapolis. He studied law at the University of Virginia, from which institution he was graduated, after making a brilliant record. John, the third child of Henry Y. Morrison and wife, is also a well known Frankfort attorney and lives at home with his mother; Margaret, the next child in order of birth, married Luther Fletcher, and she is now deceased; they became the parents of one child, Clara, who married Charles Silverthorn, and they have one child, Martin, who is a great-grandson to the subject.

The death of Henry Y. Morrison occurred on May 30, 1906, after a long, useful and successful life. Something of his high standing in Clinton county may be gained by perusing the following paragraphs reprinted from the Frankfort Morning Star, under date of Tuesday, June 19, 1906, which is an account of memorial services held to honor Mr. Morrison's memory, when eloquent tributes were given to a worthy and noble character, by the attorneys, the judge and his pastor:

"Yesterday morning the Clinton County Bar Association held memorial services in honor of the late Hon. Henry Y. Morrison, one of the oldest members of the bar, and a man deserving of the high tributes paid his memory yesterday by attorneys and clergymen. The meeting was held in the large court room and was well attended, among those present being the widow of the man whose memory was being honored, and other members of the family. A number of ministers were also present. As an evidence of the genuineness of the eulogies there were many tears in the eyes of those who spoke. Judge Claybaugh presided at the meeting.

"The services were opened by the reading of the resolutions prepared by the committee, consisting of D. S. Holman, J. V. Kent and Joseph Claybaugh, the resolutions containing a biographical sketch and reciting the splendid service Mr. Morrison had rendered to Clinton county, and paying tribute to the noble qualities and ideals that influenced him in all of life's affairs.

"Judge Kent then addressed the assemblage and in his earnest tribute he told of how Henry Y. Morrison had worked to bring railroads to Frankfort. 'He was a man of tremendous energy,' said Mr. Kent. 'All he wanted to know was, is it right?' That question being settled in the affirmative, all else was a matter of detail that could be accomplished by hard work, and that he was

ever ready to give for his county. If ever a man in this county deserved a monument in the court house square, that man was Henry Y. Morrison. The generations to come will reap the benefit of the tremendous energy of Henry Y. Morrison. He was a Christian man, a good man. Wherever he saw wrong stalking about, his idea was to hit it and hit it hard. As a lawyer he was a man of [illegible] he thought ought not to be brought. And then when the case was brought he threw his whole energy into it.' The speaker paid a tribute to the deceased as a husband and father and spoke of the splendid family that he had reared. In concluding Judge Kent said that Mr. Morrison had died in the triumph of a Christian faith.

"W. R. Moore: 'The resolutions that have been read recite very faithfully my knowledge of Henry Y. Morrison. He was a man of kindly nature, and I have loved him for the kindness he has shown to my friends. His persistent energy left its impress on his community as no other man has. I remember his kindness to me when I was going to school here, and of how he would encourage me. He was a man of upright character, a lover of the right, and ever the foe of that which debased.' The speaker then recited how Mr. Morrison had, with the assistance of a few others, conducted a vigorous fight on vote buying during a campaign, and of how the great force of character of the man had impressed it upon the minds of everybody and convinced them that he meant just what he said in every instance. 'And it was but a short time ago,' continued Mr. Moore, 'that his own son proclaimed those same principles in a speech at Crawfordsville. It was Henry Y. Morrison speaking through his son.'

"J. W. Strawn: 'I remember very well when I first saw Henry Y. Morrison. It was at a political speaking which my father took me to—the first political speech I ever heard. Henry Y. Morrison was one of the speakers, and I came away feeling that he was one of the greatest men in the world. I remember how, in later years, when I was first starting out in the study of law, he took me kindly by the hand and encouraged me, and offered me all the help he could give. And as the years went by, that kindly interest continued. He was ever the same, kindly, encouraging, true. There was no false aristocracy about Henry Y. Morrison. He was a man whose honesty of purpose was never

question, I, and we all regretted that when his word went out we could always rely on it.'

"Joseph P. Gray: 'It was not my good fortune to know Henry Y. Morrison while he was in active practice. All I know of that part of his life is what I have heard his neighbors and those who practiced with him say, and it has been a recital of [illegible] it is my experience that one always knew where he stood on a question. He always stood for that which he believed to be best for his fellow men, and he had the courage of his convictions. As has been said by others here, there was no deceit, no hypocrisy about the man. He stood squarely on all questions and never equivocated.' In conclusion, Mr. Gray referred to the splendid drainage law that Mr. Morrison had passed, and which had increased the value of Indiana lands from ten to twenty fold.

"Joseph Combs: 'I never knew Mr. Morrison as a lawyer, as he was retiring from practice about the time I was beginning to practice, but I knew him as a man, as a citizen, and I know that he deserves the tributes paid to him here today. What has been said here today is the truth. He was a man on whose word you could rely.'

"Charles Guenther: 'Henry Y. Morrison had practically withdrawn from practice when I entered upon practice. He left his impress on this community in its material growth as well as in its educational and moral growth. He always stood for that which uplifted his fellow men.' At this point Mr. Guenther paid attention to Mr. Morrison's drainage law and to his efforts in securing railways for Frankfort. 'Frankfort is today a great railway center. Stop to think about it, you can get on the cars here and go anywhere—north, south, east, west. All honor to him to whom the honor of this splendid state of affairs is due! As a man he had a character that we might all be proud of. Henry Y. Morrison's word was as good as his bond.'

"H. C. Sheridan: 'I always regarded Henry Y. Morrison as a leading citizen, and my father and my grandfather always so regarded him.' Mr. Sheridan spoke of Mr. Morrison's drainage law that did so much for this county. 'When you say of a man that he was an honest man and a leader in the community in which he resides, you have said about all that can be said about him. I venture to say that no man has erected to himself a higher monument than has Henry Y. Morrison. That monument is the esteem of the people. By his efforts he made this not only one of

the greatest colonel in Indiana, but one of the greatest in America.'

"Rev. B. R. Stark, of the Presbyterian church, joined his tribute with the others. He said: 'If I had not been a minister, in all probability I would have been a lawyer. I take pleasure in adding a few words to what already has been said. I knew enough about Henry Y. Morrison [illegible] to greatly appreciate him as a man and especially as a Christian. One of the things which impressed me was his thorough conscientiousness. His was not a conscience that was elastic, that could be stretched here, there and in any direction to meet any demand, but his was a conscience keenly alive and sensitive to the higher things. His life was a daily sermon. He was a sermon clothed in flesh and blood. He was a good man. The meaning of good is fitted to an end. And so he was a good man. He was fitted to the end for which God creates man—to live in the world and by precept and example teach uprightness, purity and Godliness.'

"Judge Claybaugh: After telling of his industriousness and of how he impressed every one as being possessed of a vigorous individuality, Mr. Claybaugh said: 'From the time I first knew him—many years ago—to the day of his death, he was a man whose word was never doubted. If he believed he was right on a certain question he stayed with that question and went up or down with it.' Mr. Claybaugh then referred at length to the drainage law, of which Mr. Morrison was the father, and told of how it not only added wealth to the community, but health also. In the old days chills and fever were very common and the death rate was high by reason of the vast swamps that were everywhere, but which were drained by reason of the passing of the Morrison drainage law. 'I remember of his kindness to me when I was a boy. He would take me by the hand and say: "Joseph, how are you getting along?" Or, "I heard you make a speech the other day, and I want to compliment you. Keep on in your work," etc.' Judge Claybaugh then read the names of Leander McClurg, John Barner, B. K. Higinbothan, Marcellus Bristow, Perry Gard, Allen E. Paige, Samuel H. Doyal, J. N. Sims, Truman H. Palmer, Henry Y. Morrison, and said, 'All of these were my associates. When I look around now there is not a single man living who was here when I came to the bar. When a man dies the public estimate is generally the correct estimate of what that man was.' In conclusion Judge Claybaugh read the address delivered by Henry Y. Morrison at the John Barner memorial meeting."

DANIEL W. VOORHEES.

One of Indiana's greatest men of a past generation, and indeed one of the leading orators of the United States that ever known, was Daniel W. Voorhees, who also ranked among the leading statesmen of the Middle West in his day and generation. He was born in Butler county, Ohio, September 26, 1827, and was brought to Indiana by his parents when two months old. The family settled in Fountain county, where Mr. Voorhees grew to manhood on a farm about ten miles from the town of Covington. His father, Stephen Voorhees, was a native of Mercer county, Kentucky, and a descendant of an old Holland family, many representatives of which were among the early settlers of the Eastern states in the time of the colonies. His mother was Rachel Elliot, born in Maryland of Irish ancestry, and who married Stephen Voorhees in the year 1821. The early farm experience of Mr. Voorhees proved of great value to him in later life, and served to bind him in ties of sympathy with the common people.

Mr. Voorhees attended the common school, such as the early days afforded, in his neighborhood, and later entered Asbury (now DePauw) University, at Greencastle, Indiana, from which institution he was graduated in 1849. Taking up the law as his life work, he soon afterwards entered the law office of Lane & Wilson, Crawfordsville, and on his admission to the bar began the practice of his profession at Covington, Fountain county, where he soon effected a co-partnership with Hon. E. A. Hannegan in 1852. In June, 1853, Mr. Voorhees was appointed by Governor Wright prosecuting attorney of the circuit court, in which position he soon established a fine reputation as a criminal lawyer. In 1856 he was nominated by acclamation Democratic candidate for Congress, but was defeated by two hundred and fifty majority in a district previously Republican by two thousand and six hundred majority. In 1857 he removed to Terre Haute, and the following year was appointed United States district attorney for the state of Indiana by President Buchanan. He was elected to Congress in 1860 and 1862, and in 1864 was again a successful candidate, but in the last election his majority of six hundred and

thirty-four votes was contested by his competitor, Henry D. Washburn, who claimed the seat. He was again elected in 1868, re-elected in 1870, but in 1872 was defeated by Morton C. Hunter. In 1859 Mr. Voorhees was retained as counsel to defend Colonel Cook, who was arrested with John Brown as an accomplice of the latter in the celebrated Harper's Ferry raid and his speech at the trial [illegible] of the greatest ever delivered before an American jury, and it gained him a national reputation. It was listened to with rapt attention by a vast audience, and was afterwards published all over the country and in Europe in several different languages.

On November 6, 1877, Mr. Voorhees was appointed to succeed Governor Oliver P. Morton in the United States Senate, and served by successive re-elections in that distinguished body until 1895. He served with distinction on many of the committees, and took a very prominent part in the discussion of all the important legislation of his time, his record as senator being equally as brilliant and commendable as that of congressman. From his entrance into public life until his death, in the late nineties, he occupied a conspicuous place in the eyes of the public, and at the bar, on the stump, or in the halls of national legislation, he was a man of mark. His powers as a parliamentary orator and a statesman are a portion of the history of the nation, and as a party leader few if any exercised as great an influence upon the people of Indiana as he. He was a man of tall stature, over six feet in height, and weighed over two hundred pounds. He carried himself erect and his commanding presence and dignified bearing made him a conspicuous figure in the senate chamber or in any body of men. He was familiarly known as the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash." During his term of service in the Senate he was most assiduous in his attention to the public needs. He was always present and allowed no measure of his political opponents to pass without the severest scrutiny, and with him vigilance was the price of liberty.

JAMES MADISON ADAMS, M. D.

Though many years have passed since the subject of this sketch passed from the life portrait to the life triumphant, he is still favorably remembered by many of the older residents of Frankfort and Clinton county, where for many years he was regarded as one of the leading pioneer physicians, and because of his many excellent personal qualities and the splendid and definite influence which his life shed over the entire locality in which he lived so long and for which he labored so earnestly to upbuild in any way within his power, renders it particularly consonant that specific mention should be made of him in a work containing mention of the representative persons of the state in a past generation. A man of high moral character, unimpeachable integrity, persistent industry and excellent professional judgment, he stood "four square to every wind that blows," and throughout this part of the state Doctor Adams occupied an enviable position among his fellow men.

James Madison Adams was born in Hendricks county, Indiana, April 26, 1839, and he was called to his reward on November 23, 1888. Although, like all children of pioneer people, his educational advantages were limited, he was ambitious and made the best use of what opportunities he had and when only seventeen years of age he began teaching school, his first school work being at Tipton, Indiana. In order to get this school he was compelled to devote ten days to hard work building the old log school house there. Not long afterwards he entered the Thorntown Academy, taking a classical course, and was graduated from that institution in 1861, having worked his way through school. He stayed out a term to secure funds by teaching school with which to meet his expenses. He then began the study of medicine with Doctor Cotton at Kirklin, Indiana, in 1862. After remaining with the Doctor one year, the subject entered the office of Dr. Timothy B. Cox, of Kirklin, and he remained with the latter until Doctor Cox came to Frankfort. In order to properly prepare himself for his chosen life work, Doctor Adams entered Rush Medical

College, Chicago, where he completed the course and was graduated. Soon afterward he began practicing with a classmate, Dr. C. U. Smith, at his home town, where he soon had a very satisfactory patronage established, and there he remained until about 1868, when he removed to Frankfort and engaged in the drug business until 1872, in which year he formed a partnership with his brother, Dr. T. B. Cox, and they became one of the leading firms of practitioners in this section of the state, the subject continuing to practice here with ever-increasing success until his death, his practice extending over a wide territory. After coming here he attended a course of lectures at the celebrated Bellevue Medical College, New York City. He was thus exceptionally well equipped for his chosen life work, and he attained a very high rank among medical men of the state in his day and generation, being frequently called to remote localities in consultation in serious cases and his advice was often sought by younger medical men, and it was always freely given.

Doctor Adams was twice married, first on September 27, 1865, to Florence Cox, whose death occurred on December 1, 1869, leaving one child, Evelyn F., whose death occurred in 1883. The Doctor was again married on April 29, 1874, to Medora Cox, which union resulted in the birth of one son, who died in infancy. His last wife is the daughter of Samuel and Amanda (Kirk) Cox. Samuel Cox came from Ohio and settled in Clinton county, Indiana, in pioneer times and here became well established and favorably known, having devoted his life to agricultural pursuits. His family consisted of but two children, Florence, and Medora, who married Doctor Adams. She is the last of her race, except two nieces, namely: Mrs. Dora McIntyre, who has one child, a daughter, Ruth; and Mrs. Blanch Huber, who also has one daughter, Mary Elizabeth. These two ladies are the daughters of Ossien Cox, who is a half-brother to Mrs. Dr. Adams. The Cox family has long been among the best known in Clinton county and have taken a leading part in the affairs of the same from the early days of her history, being honorable in all the relations with their fellow men and industrious, improving excellent farms from the raw land and establishing good homes, despite all obstacles and early discouragements.

Doctor Adams was a Republican in politics, but he was too

busy as a general physician, and was fond of his home, to take a very active part in public affairs. He remained a close student all his life and spent many hours, which he could spare them from pressing professional duties, over the latest medical works. Later in life he traveled extensively, visiting California and the West, also made a trip to Europe, for recreation and medical observation. He was a fine type of the American self-made man, having come up to the top of his profession, occupying a conspicuous place in the medical world, from environments of the most discouraging nature in his early youth.

TIMOTHY B. COX, M. D.

The late Dr. Timothy B. Cox long occupied a conspicuous [illegible] in the history of northwestern Indiana, his record, both as a skilled physician and a public-spirited citizen and honorable gentleman, being without reproach, for in every walk of life he was recognized by all classes as a high-minded, talented, courteous gentleman of perfect integrity and genuine moral worth. He acted well his part in life, and while primarily interested in his own affairs he was not unmindful of the interests of others, as his efforts to advance the public good and promote the welfare of his fellow men abundantly attested. He is eminently worthy of a permanent place in the history of his state.

In giving the record of this worthy citizen we could do no better than to reproduce here the article which appeared in a Frankfort newspaper, under date of October 18, 1895, which indicates his high standing in that community:

"After a long illness Doctor Cox passed away at an early hour Wednesday (October 18, 1895). His death was not unexpected, but it cast a gloom over the city.

"Timothy B. Cox, the subject of this sketch, was born in Ithaca, New York, January 9, 1817. When only a mere boy he came with his parents to Butler county, Ohio, later on moving to Decatur county, Indiana. In 1843, at the age of twenty-six, he settled at Kirklin. He attended the Ohio Medical College, from which he graduated in 1856. He returned to Kirklin township and took up the practice of medicine, living upon a farm with his brother.

"In May, 1861, he formed a partnership with Doctor Dunn, of this city, now deceased, and together they conducted the business for two years. After this he continued to practice his chosen profession alone until 1870, when the firm of Cox & Adams was formed. This lasted until 1887. At this time the partnership was dissolved and Doctor Cox retired from active practice, though never entirely giving up his profession.

"Doctor Cox, at the age of nineteen, was united in marriage

to Miss Sheppard in Decatur county. The union was a most happy one, and together they journeyed down life's pathway happy and contented in each other's love and confidence. Eight children were born to them, but only one, Mrs. Tip Bickley, of Kirklin, survives. One son, [illegible] army and fought to the close of the Civil war. While on his way home he was killed near Thornton. His father had prepared a great feast to welcome home the soldier, but a funeral was held instead of a feast. Mrs. Dr. Cox passed away seventeen years ago, leaving her aged partner to tread down life's hillside alone.

"Doctor Cox was one of God's noblemen. Such men as he should have everlasting life. In his profession he did much for suffering humanity. No night was too dark, stormy or cold for him. His duty was to go and he performed it in an unselfish way that endeared him to all. The high and low, rich and poor, were one great family with him, and each received the same kind and careful attention from him. The poor he relieved oftentimes at his own expense and he never refused to answer a call.

"Settling in Clinton county when it was a wilderness, he frequently had to ride days and nights, often walking miles, to see a patient where his horse could not travel. It was this noble devotion to suffering humanity, his utter disregard for his own comfort and welfare, that caused all to love the man. His entire life was devoted to his fellow creatures, and we shall not soon see his like again. In his lifetime he amassed quite an extensive fortune as a result of his labors.

"Doctor Cox is dead. The familiar figure, bent with age, will be seen upon the streets of our city no more. The world will miss him, for in him it had a benefactor. The poor will miss him, for in him they found a true friend. All will miss him, for Doctor Cox endeared himself to all who came in contact with him. His life was one battle in which he fought for those around him. He is now at rest—a rest for the tired body, as sweet and beautiful as is the soul that has winged its flight to its Maker. How truly can all say, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant, rest thou in peace.'"

HON. THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.

One of the most distinguished men of his day and generation was Thomas A. Hendricks, who was governor of Indiana, United States senator from this state and Vice President of the United States, a lawyer and statesman who had few peers and no superiors. He was the son of Maj. John Hendricks, and the grandson of Abraham Hendricks, a descendant of the Huguenots, who emigrated to New Jersey and thence to Pennsylvania, prior to the Revolution. Abraham Hendricks was elected to the Pennsylvania Assembly, first in 1792, and served four terms, the last ending in 1793. William Hendricks, second governor of Indiana, preceded his brother John in moving to this state from Ohio, and had gained much notoriety as a talented and public man when Major John finally concluded to risk his fortune in the wilds of the new west. John Hendricks, prior to 1829, resided with his family at Zanesville, Ohio. His wife, whose maiden name was Jane Thompson, and a niece, were the only members of the Thompson family who emigrated west. Shortly after their marriage John Hendricks and wife moved to Muskingum, Ohio, where they lived for some time in a rude log house, in which were born two sons, Abraham and Thomas A., the latter's birth occurring September 7, 1819. The next year, 1820, lured by the brilliant career of William Hendricks, heretofore spoken of, Maj. John Hendricks, with his little family, removed to Madison, Indiana, then the metropolis of the state. Two years later the family removed to Shelby county, at that time a wilderness, and settled on the present site of Shelbyville. Here the father commenced to erect a house and carve a career for their hopeful son, then scarcely three years of age. A dwelling was soon constructed, trees felled, and a farm opened, and the Hendricks house early became a favorite stopping place for all who saw fit to accept its hospitality. The future Vice-President received his early educational training in the schools of Shelbyville; later he entered Hanover College, in 1836, where he remained for a greater part of the time until 1841. On leaving college he returned to Shelbyville, and commenced the study of law in the office of Stephen

Major, then a young lawyer of brilliant attainments. In 1843 Mr. Hendricks went to Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, where he entered the law school. Eight months later he returned to Shelbyville, passed an examination, and was the same year admitted to the bar. He was successful in the practice of his profession from the first and in a short time was one of the able lawyers of the state.

In 1843 Mr. Hendricks formed the acquaintance of Eliza Morgan, who was the daughter of a widow living at North Bend, Ohio, and two years later, September 26, 1845, the two were united in the bonds of wedlock.

So soon as Mr. Hendricks emerged from boyhood, his success as a lawyer and public man was assured. Having established an office in Shelbyville, he gained in a short time a fair competence, for as an advocate he had few equals, and as a safe counselor none surpassed him in this section of the state. In the year 1848 Mr. Hendricks was nominated for the lower house of the General Assembly, was elected after a brilliant canvass, and served his term with marked distinction. In 1850 he was chosen a delegate to the state constitutional convention, in the deliberations of which he took an active part, having served on two very important committees, and won distinction by a brilliant speech upon the resolution relative to abolition of the grand jury system. The following year was the beginning of Mr. Hendricks' career in national politics. He was nominated for Congress at Indianapolis, May 16, 1851, over several other candidates, made a vigorous canvass, and was elected by a decided majority. In Congress he progressed with signal ability, and was called to act on some of the most important committees, and soon won a national reputation. Scarce had Congress adjourned when he was required to make another campaign, for the constitution had transferred the congressional elections to even years, and the month to October. The Whig candidate was a man of strong characteristics and a public speaker of rare attainments, but Mr. Hendricks defeated him by a large and increased majority. In 1851, when the northern Whigs were in a chaotic condition, Pro-Slavery, Anti-Slavery, Free-Soilers, Abolitionists, Know-nothings and Democrats commingling in a storm of confusion, a "fusion" state and congressional ticket was formed for the occasion. Opposed to Mr. Hendricks was a talented Indianapolis lawyer, and Mr. Hendricks

was defeated by the opposing combination, after which he retired to his profession and to home in Shelbyville. In 1855 he was appointed by President Pierce commissioner of land commissioner, in which capacity he served nearly four years, and in 1860 was nominated for governor of Indiana against Henry S. Lane, one of the state's most prominent men, and the man directly responsible for Lincoln's nomination for President. The campaign, which was a memorable one, was a canvass, during which the two competitors spoke together in nearly every county of the state, defeat again came to Mr. Hendricks. In the same year he moved to Indianapolis, where he spent the remainder of his life. In January, 1863, he was elected to the United States Senate, which position he held for six years. In 1872 he was again nominated for governor. Mr. Hendricks went before the people as a temperance man, opposed to prohibition, but willing to sign any constitutional legislation looking toward the amelioration of crime and the advancement of temperance. He was elected and kept his pledges to the letter. He always kept his pledges inviolate, and ever remained true to his friends. He had a high sense of duty, and a spirit of philanthropy pervaded his whole nature. In 1876 he was nominated for the Vice-Presidency on the Democratic ticket with Samuel J. Tilden, of New York, and of this election it was claimed they were flagrantly defrauded by returning boards and the electoral commission. In 1880 the name of Thomas A. Hendricks was placed in nomination for the Presidency at Cincinnati, by Indiana, and his nomination was strongly urged in the convention. In 1884 he was a delegate to the Chicago convention, and as chairman of the Indiana delegation presented in fitting terms and masterly manner the name of Joseph E. McDonald for the Presidency. After the latter had positively refused to accept the second place on the ticket, Mr. Hendricks was unanimously chosen, and the successful Democratic ticket for 1884, the first in twenty-five years, became Grover Cleveland and Thomas A. Hendricks.

But few greater calamities ever befell the people than the death of Vice-President Hendricks, which occurred on November 25, 1885, at his home in Indianapolis, for he was one of the nation's greatest men; deep, broad minded, diplomatic and, above all, a true man.

CHARLES EDGAR HECK

The most elaborate history is necessarily an abridgement, the historian being compelled to select his facts and materials from a multitude of details. So in every life of honor and usefulness the biographer finds no dearth of incident, and yet in summing up the career of any man the writer needs touch only the most salient points, giving only the keynote of his character, but eliminating much that is superfluous. Consequently in calling the reader's attention to the life record of the late Charles Edgar Heck no attempt shall be made to recount all the important acts in his useful life, nor recite every interesting incident in his somewhat remarkable career, for it is deemed that only a few of them will suffice to show him to be eminently worthy of a place in this volume along with his fellows of high standing and recognized worth, men whose names have figured prominently in the affairs of Indiana in the generations that are passed.

Mr. Heck was for years one of the best known and most representative citizens of Shelby county, was one of its most progressive and substantial farmers and stock men and a man of national reputation as the proprietor of the Spring Lake Fishery, being an expert of widely recognized ability on all questions relating to this branch of natural science. He was a profound lover of nature, a man of decided esthetic attributes and of keen penetration in the secrets of wood, stream and field, a man of broad mind, kind heart and magnanimous soul, and in every way merited the universal admiration and genuine esteem which he could claim.

On April 27, 1863, occurred the birth of Charles Edgar Heck in Shelby county, Indiana, just north of the present Heck homestead, about ten miles east of Shelbyville. He was the scion of a prominent and influential pioneer family, members of which have done much toward the general upbuilding of the county. He was the son of Jasper and Lavina Heck, both also natives of Shelby county, where they grew to maturity, received their educational

training and were married, and here they have continued to reside to the present time.

The immediate subject of this memoir was reared on the home farm and there he assisted with the general work when a boy, receiving his early education in the common schools, from which he was graduated, and, being a close student, he became well equipped for his life work, which he began by teaching school during the winter months and farming in the summer time. Later he turned his attention to farming and became the owner of a large and valuable farm near Waldron, his native county, which he kept well improved and under a high state of cultivation, carrying on general farming and stock raising on a large scale for a number of years, but his principal industry later in life was his world-famed Spring Lake Fish Hatchery, which he conceived of starting in 1903, and which is devoted to breeding and raising ornamental fish of many varieties. It is the largest hatchery in the world and under his able management became known not only throughout the United States, but also in foreign lands everywhere, and he became such an expert authority in this line of endeavor that he was frequently consulted by United States fish commissioners. In this work he was assisted by his father-in-law, William Shoup. A complete history of this noted hatchery will be given in the concluding paragraphs of this article.

Mr. Heck was married in November, 1891, to Margaret M. Shoup, a lady of culture and many praiseworthy characteristics, and the daughter of William and Samantha Jane Shoup, the father becoming noted as an originator of fisheries. He was born in Decatur county, Indiana, where his parents, who came from Germany, settled in an early day, and there they were summoned to their rest when Mr. Heck was eight years old, and he was reared by Bennett Powell, a farmer, who originated the gold fish idea in this part of the country, and followed this work on a small scale. He died June 1, 1906. Mrs. Heck grew up in this county and received a good education in the local schools. She is still residing at the beautiful and modernly appointed Heck homestead near Waldron, and is overseeing the Spring Lake Hatchery, assisted by her only child, Chester Clyde Heck, who is now nineteen years of age, a young man of much business promise, a worthy son of a worthy sire.

Mr. Heck was an independent and fearless investigator and he always had the courage of his convictions. Politically, he was very independent, and believed in casting the ballot for the candidates whom he deemed best suited for the position sought. Fraternally, he was a member of the Modern Woodmen. The tragic death of this distinguished citizen occurred on March 5, 1910, [illegible] The whole country was shocked at the news of his untimely taking off, for he was in the very zenith of his powers and life work. He was a man of pleasing personality, genial, able, obliging, an honorable and courteous gentleman whom to know was to admire and esteem. He became widely popular, an evidence of which is seen in the fact that John M. Ring, the famous writer of popular songs, of San Diego, California, dedicated one of his well known songs to him, entitled, "When Love Was Born," although the author and Mr. Heck had never met.

For the principal facts in the following comprehensive account of the Spring Lake Fish Hatchery, mentioned in preceding paragraphs, we are indebted to E. I. Lewis, whose article, "Indiana Gold Fisheries," appeared in the "Commissioner's Report: Fisheries and Game," for 1902.

The largest gold fish farm in the world is located at Waldron, Indiana. It is the only place in America where gold fish are annually raised by the one hundred thousand and shipped, not only to all parts of the country, but to foreign lands. There is an annual American demand for between a quarter and a third of a million goldfish, and at least one-third of that demand is met from the Waldron fisheries. William Shoup, who founded this industry some thirty-five years ago, was the pioneer commercial goldfish grower in this country, and the late firm, consisting of William Shoup and Charles E. Heck, was the first in America to go back to the source of original supply, in the waters of China and Japan, and exercise a strict selection of breeders, that an improvement might be had in the American stock, which had been obtained for some two centuries from Europe and had greatly deteriorated. Space forbids a detailed account of the history of the goldfish, which is one of the most interesting romances found in the fascinating story of animal life.

William Shoup took up goldfish raising by accident, and as the result of being a lover of dogs and other pets, and the pres-

ence of a small pond on his farm, caused him to add fish to his list, and he tried carp raising, but soon discarded them and bought a few gold colored fish and in a few years he had a pond teeming with all kinds of goldfish, from the silver, white, blue and black, to the red and the real gold. About a year later he sold three hundred, and during the latter years of his partnership with Mr. Heck they sold over one hundred thousand of these beautiful species of goldfish. The world is the Waldron firm's market, and that market grew so rapidly that they added pond after pond until upwards of one hundred were required, and they installed a great water pumping plant and increased their facilities to a point where two hundred thousand or more perfect fish could be produced annually. Several years ago they established two fish hatcheries near Waldron, the Spring Lake Fish hatchery being the largest in the world as long as ten years ago, which included fifty ponds at that time. Near it is the Blue Ridge Fishery. Around these fisheries has sprung up quite a village, all of the houses being occupied by the men who work on these peculiar farms where nothing but pet and high scoring fish are reared. The first impression the stranger who visits this place gets is that there is an abnormally large profit in raising a few hundred thousand fish annually at prices ranging from three to fifty cents apiece, but when one considers the expense attached to this culture it is not at all difficult to see that these prices are not extravagant. There is no crop raised that is so pest-ridden as this one of goldfish. The Waldron hatcheries have furnished fish for the world's fairs at Paris, Chicago, St. Louis, Buffalo and others, and they are swimming today in almost all the parks and aquariums in Mexico, Canada, South America, Europe and even in western Asiatic countries. Most of the shipments are made during eight months of the year, since goldfish cannot stand heat well, but are hard to freeze to death.

The Spring Lake Fishery can scarcely be seen from the country road that runs along the base of a piece of rolling land. Only the lower large ponds are visible from the road, the other ponds in which the spawning, hatching and growing to shipping size is done, occupy a series of terraces, the drop of the land being about a foot to every ten feet, and at the top of this strip there are a series of springs that supply water. The series of ten terraces then begins, and there are a number of ponds on each terrace.

The water passes through the upper ponds to those in the lower terraces until it reaches the last one, and from there it is pumped back to the fountain head and flushed in with water issuing from the spring. The evolution of the fish begins with the first series of ponds, that are given over to the spawning and hatching. When the fish is three weeks old that particular pond is drained out and the little and old fish are caught in screens and are separated. Each female is capable of producing five thousand eggs every two weeks. Three weeks after the fish is hatched it begins to devour the eggs that are deposited on various objects around the edges of the ponds. It is then necessary to drain the lake and catch all in screens, placed in sluiceways. About twenty large fish are then taken to the upper ponds that have been previously drained and a new spawning ground is given them. The hatch is divided into two or three parts, according to size, and assigned to different ponds in the lower terraces, and as the fish grow they are carried on down through the ponds until, when they are about two inches long, and three or four months old, they finally land in the new, big pond, where there are generally over one hundred thousand fish "ripening." They are then ready for shipment. It takes three or four years for the fish to get their growth, but they will live a long time. They begin spawning the second season. There are fish in the Spring Lake Fishery that are fifteen years old, and are still spawning, the females continuing at the rate of fifty thousand eggs a year. It is known that some have lived forty or fifty years, and some authorities assert that they will live to be one hundred years old. They grow to a foot in length, and as they grow their beauty increases in proportion. There are some goldfish in the spawning ponds that would weigh almost a pound.

Four different kinds of goldfish are raised at the Spring Lake Fishery and all are bred from imported fish that cost from ten dollars up. These different varieties are kept separated through all the developing stages. This has been carried on so long that each variety is full-blooded according to its classification.

The breeding ponds are about forty feet long and fifteen wide, and they range in depth from three inches to three feet. The banks are high, in order to protect the water from the winds and from excessive cold in winter. Catalpa trees are planted around the ponds to afford shade for the fish, and in addition to this there

is a bed of water lilies in each pond. It is said that the beautiful gold and red tints of these fish are produced by the sun shining on them. They are first of a silver color, then change to black and gradually take on their magnificent hues. The most expensive goldfish are produced here. It is called the Telescope, some of which, imported as breeders, have been known to bring two hundred dollars apiece. The next most expensive goldfish is called the Comet, that grows almost a foot long and has a tail nearly as long as its body. Here are to be had also the common gold and silver fan, the finny and other varieties. Besides doing an extensive goldfish business, there are also raised at the Spring Lake Fisheries thousands of water lilies and other aquatic plants, which are shipped to all points. A big business is also done in tadpoles and frogs.

LEWIS WILLIAM HOLMES.

That "man lives not to himself alone" is an assurance that is amply verified in all the affairs of life, but its pertinence is the more patent in those instances where persons have so employed their inherent talents, so improved their opportunities and so marshaled their forces as to gain prestige which finds its angle of influence ever broadening in practical beneficence and human helpfulness. He whose productive activities are directed along legitimate and normal lines is by very virtue of that fact exerting a force which conserves human progress and prosperity, and the man of capacity for business affairs of importance finds himself an involuntary steward upon whom devolve large responsibilities. To the extent that he appreciates these duties and responsibilities and proves faithful in his stewardship does he also contribute to the well being of the world in which he moves. The late Lewis William Holmes, for many years a well known business man of Indianapolis, was essentially a man who "did things" and this accomplishment was altogether worthy in all the lines in which he directed his energies. As a man of ability, sturdy integrity and usefulness, and as a citizen representative of the utmost loyalty he merited consideration by his fellow men, and his life record is deserving of a place in this publication, which touches those who have given to and sustained the civic and material prosperity and precedence of our capital city and therefore the state of Indiana.

Mr. Holmes was born in Jackson county, Indiana, January 17, 1847. He was the son of John Wesley Holmes and Catharine (Peck) Holmes, both of whom were natives and life-long residents of Jackson county, each representing sterling old pioneer families. John W. Holmes was born at what is known as "Grassy Forks," February 28, 1823. He was a farmer in his younger days and he became the owner of valuable farm and town property, having been a man of industry and thrift. Before the railroad was built through to Medora, Indiana, he conducted a country store for some time, and after the road was completed he engaged in the mercantile business at Medora, building up a large trade. He was always active in Republican politics, and was a man of in-

fluence in his community. His death occurred on December 2, 1899, his wife having preceded him to the grave January 21, 1895, at the age of sixty-seven years, her birth having occurred July 17, 1845.

Eight children were born to John W. Holmes and wife, named as follows: Lewis William, subject of this memoir; Robert is deceased; Delilah, who married Dr. James McMillen; Daniel was next in order of birth; Idelia, who married Lewis Earnest; Edgar was the sixth child; Leota, now deceased, married Andrew Woolery; Ken lives in Indianapolis.

Lewis W. Holmes, of this sketch, grew to manhood in Jackson county, this state. He was educated in the public schools and later studied pharmacy in Cincinnati, Ohio. He then entered his father's store as a clerk for a short time. In 1868 he opened a drug store at Medora, Indiana, and after a very successful career there sold out to his brother-in-law, Dr. James McMillen, in 1886 and moved to Topeka, Kansas, where he accepted a position in the office of the Santa Fe Railroad Company, remaining in Kansas for a period of nine years, rendering the most faithful and acceptable service to the company, being regarded as one of their ablest employes, also as one of their most trusted.

But during these years he always had a longing to return to the drug business, and in 1894 he moved his family to Indianapolis and purchased a drug store on the corner of East Tenth and Bevel streets, taking his eldest son, Ferdinand, in partnership with him. Later they moved to the corner of Jefferson avenue and East Tenth street, and from there back to the first location, which had been remodeled in the meantime. Later the store was moved to the corner of East Tenth street and Keystone avenue, where they had erected a building for this purpose. Ferdinand Holmes, the son, has taken full charge of the store since the death of his father, Lewis William Holmes, which occurred on April 12, 1912, at his pleasant home, No. 1110 North Keystone avenue. Young Holmes is carrying out most successfully the plans inaugurated by his able father.

Fraternally, Lewis W. Holmes was a member of the Masonic order, with which he associated himself while in Brownstown many years before his death, and he ever stood high in this time-honored order. Politically, he was a loyal Republican, but preferred to devote his time principally to his business affairs and

his home, rather than to public life. In religious matters he was a worthy member of the Christian church. He was a good and upright man, a Christian in every sense of the word, and he enjoyed the confidence and good will of all concerned. His business acquaintances regarded him as a man whose word was as good as his note. After his death it was said of him that he was one of the squarest men who ever engaged in business on Tenth street. Among the many letters of condolence received by Mrs. Holmes after the death of her husband, the following will show in what high esteem he was held by those with whom he did business, this being similar to many others; it came from the old and well known firm of Daniel Stewart Company, wholesale druggists and manufacturing chemists and perfumers, and was written by William Scott, president of that concern, under date of April 13, 1912: "Dear Mrs. Holmes—I have just learned of the death of your husband and hasten to extend my most sincere sympathy in your bereavement. Mr. Holmes was one of my old friends, a man in whom I had every confidence and who richly deserved it. His death will be a loss to the business community in Indianapolis, as his commercial record is without blemish. I will miss him not only as an old and valued customer, but as a friend that it was always a pleasure to meet and his death I do most sincerely regret. Again extending my sympathy to yourself and the members of your family, with kindest regards, believe me very sincerely yours."

Regarding the funeral of Mr. Holmes we quote from the Indianapolis Sun: "The funeral of L. W. Holmes, the prominent druggist who died Friday evening after an illness of one year, will be held Monday at two o'clock at the family residence, No. 1110 North Keystone avenue. Interment will be made in Crown Hill cemetery. The funeral will be private. Friends may call at the home Sunday afternoon and evening. Mr. Holmes came to Indianapolis eighteen years ago from Topeka, Kansas. He is survived by the widow, two sons, Albert K. and William F. Holmes, and one daughter, Mrs. Winona Shaeffer, all of Indianapolis."

On October 28, 1866, Lewis William Holmes was united in marriage with Sarah Kirkpatrick, a daughter of George W. and Melissa (Hopkins) Kirkpatrick, a highly esteemed old Indiana family. Mrs. Holmes, who was born, reared and educated in this

state, is the only child of her father's first union. Her mother died when Sarah Kirkpatrick was only six years old.

The union of Lewis W. Holmes and Sarah (Kirkpatrick) Holmes was blessed by the birth of three children, as intimated in a preceding paragraph, namely: William Ferdinand, who married Catherine Marshall and who is engaged in the drug business; Albert, who married Catherine Littleton, and they have one child, Alberta; Winona married Oscar Shaeffer, whose death occurred in 1909; she makes her home with her mother. Mr. and Mrs. Holmes have made the eastern part of the city their residence since locating in Indianapolis. They built the present comfortable and attractive bungalow on North Keystone avenue in 1910.

THOMAS M. HONAN.

An enumeration of the representative citizens of Indiana who have won recognition and success for themselves and at the same time conferred honor upon the commonwealth, would be incomplete were there failure to make definite mention of the gentleman whose name introduces this review, Thomas M. Honan, whose name is a familiar one in this state, where he has held worthy prestige in legal and political circles. He has been distinctively a man of affairs, wielding a wide influence among those with whom he has associated, ever having the welfare of his state at heart and doing what he could to aid in its progress and development. He firmly believes the old Hoosier state to be one of the most attractive, progressive and prosperous of any in the Union and it has always been due to such men as Mr. Honan that she could justly claim a high order of citizenship and a spirit of enterprise which conserved consecutive development and marked advancement along all lines of upbuilding. The state of Indiana has been, and is, signally favored in the class of men who have administered its affairs in official capacity, and this is one of the connections in which Mr. Honan demands recognition, serving his community and the commonwealth faithfully and ably in positions of responsibility. He achieved a splendid record at the bar at an age when most men are merely starting out on their life work, for from the beginning he was intensely methodical and unswervingly persistent in search of the true light and of the essentials of the legal foundations, and in sources of legal conception and thought, holding devoutly to the highly embellished record of equity, the invariable theorems of law, the sure, certain, invincible methods of practice; therefore success could not help crowning his efforts and attracting to him public recognition and appreciation.

Thomas M. Honan was born at Seymour, Jackson county, Indiana, on the 8th of August, 1867. He is the son of James and Mary (Giger) Honan, who were numbered among the early set-

tlers of Jackson county. The subject is indebted to the common schools for his elementary education. Desiring to continue his studies he then entered Hanover College, at Madison, Indiana, and afterwards entered Indiana University, where in due time he was graduated. In 1890 he was admitted to the bar and at once entered upon the active practice of his profession. From the beginning Mr. Honan was actively interested in all public affairs and with healthy zest he entered the political campaigns of his party, proving an effective and potent influence in his locality. He was elected prosecuting attorney of the forty-second judicial district and so satisfactory was his discharge of the duties of the office that he was twice re-elected, thus serving three terms, an unusual honor and speaking well for his ability and popularity. He also gave efficient and satisfactory service for four years as attorney for the city of Seymour. He was slated for still further public honor and recognition, however, and was elected to represent Jackson county in the lower house of the Legislature, where he served during the sixty-fourth, sixty-fifth and sixty-sixth sessions, being elected speaker of that body during his last legislative term. As a legislator he served on a number of the most important committees of the house, being instrumental in securing the passage of much important and needed legislation. As the speaker of the House, Mr. Honan earned the commendation of that body, being eminently fair and impartial in his decisions and presiding over its deliberations in a dignified, yet courteous, manner that won for him at once the respect of all.

In 1910 Mr. Honan became the nominee of the Democratic party for the office of attorney-general of Indiana and was elected in November. His administration of the responsible office of which he is now the incumbent has been noteworthy for its ability, impartiality and promptness, and he quickly proved his preparedness and fitness in every respect for the high position. He has by nature and training a judicial mind, clear in analysis and fair in decisions, and in this connection he has widely extended his circle of personal, legal and political friends, his popularity being the result of his ability and splendid personality. Having a proper conception of the dignity of his profession, he has pursued his calling with all the interest of an enthusiast and is thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of his labors. A finished scholar and

polished gentleman, he is not narrow or pedantic, but is easily a man of the times, broad and liberal in his views and has the courage of his convictions on all the leading public questions and issues upon which men and parties divide. He keeps in trend with modern thought along its various lines and is a man of scholarly and refined taste, while his familiarity with the practical affairs of the day makes him feel at ease with all classes and conditions of people whom he meets.

JAMES M. PURVIANCE.

Recurrence to the past, with reflections and association which make it appear in life-like review before our mental vision, will continue as of yore to be a source of much satisfaction; but especially when our personality and former friends, happily interwoven in some pleasant incident, will the picture thus reflected be more pleasing. These reminders, however, often vanish and pass away with the life of the participants when no landmarks remain to serve as a background for the picture engraved on the tablets of memory, the impressions of which are but remodelings of others. To preserve these from oblivion before they have lost their distinguishing originality is the work devolved upon the writer of local history and biography. These both fail in their mission when they fail to preserve the life features connected with their trust. Biography, more than anything else, commands the most interested attention for the reason that it is a record of those who, in times gone by, traveled the thorny pathway of life as companions, acquaintances, friends or relatives. To preserve from forgetfulness the simple story of their experiences and record their acts, however uneventful, is a task attended with much pleasure and fraught with great good to humanity. Especially is this the case when the subject, like that of the well remembered and highly honored citizen whose name forms the caption of this article, has led a useful, honorable and successful life and has been of distinct benefit to his community in all the relations with the world.

James M. Purviance, for many years one of the leading agriculturists of Huntington county, Indiana, and a public-spirited citizen who in every way merited the high esteem in which he was held by all who knew him, was born in Jackson township, that county, December 8, 1841, on the farm of his father, James Purviance, who was born in Kentucky in 1801, and there he spent his early life and married Sarah E. Ferguson, and they came to Huntington county, Indiana, in 1841, being thus among the pioneer settlers here. The mother of the subject of this memoir was born in Bourbon county, Kentucky, in 1813. Both parents are now deceased. They became the parents of three children, and they became very comfortably established here on a farm.

James M. Purviance grew to manhood on the home farm and there assisted with the general work during the crop seasons, attending the neighboring schools in the wintertime, later studying at Roanoke Seminary, where he took a general course. Returning to the homestead, he assisted his father on the same until he decided to take up pharmacy. He accordingly went to the town of Huntington and worked in a drug store for two years, then again returned to the home farm, not having found the course of a pharmacist altogether to his liking, and he thus made general farming and stock raising his life work. He remained at home until he was twenty-seven years old, finally buying a farm of his own three miles north of Huntington, and he remained one of the most progressive and active farmers in Clear Creek township during the rest of his life, making a specialty of stock raising of all kinds and varieties, and no small part of his large annual income was derived from the judicious handling of live stock. He made a specialty of sheep, Oxford Downs breed, which, owing to their fine qualities, always found a very ready market. On taking possession of his farm in 1870 he found an area of but thirty acres ready for cultivation, and he at once addressed himself to the work of clearing more land, a task beset with many difficulties that would have discouraged many of less sterling mettle. Having had a laudable desire to provide as good a home as possible for his family, he spared little time from his labors, which, in due course of time, were rewarded, and he subsequently had one of the best improved and most desirable and productive farms in his township, consisting of one hundred and eighty acres, all under a high state of cultivation but forty acres, the general condition of the farm bespeaking for the proprietor a familiarity with all the details of advancing methods of agriculture. He had a large brick residence in the midst of pleasant surroundings. Like his father, he was very successful in his life work and was one of the county's most prominent citizens. From 1890 to 1893 he carried on a dairy business in connection with general farming, and this he found reasonably remunerative by reason of his proximity to Huntington.

Politically, Mr. Purviance was a Republican and was influential in the affairs of his party. He served as trustee of Clear Creek township eight years, and as a public servant discharged his duties in such an able manner as to win the hearty approval of all concerned. He was also active along educational lines and was the

instigator and one of the promoters in the building of a high school in the township in which he lived.

Mr. Purviance was one of the patriotic sons of the North who gave his services to the Union during the great war between the states, having enlisted during the latter part of the struggle in Company B, One Hundred and Fifty-third Indiana Volunteer Infantry, in 1865, and was mustered into service at Kokomo. From there he proceeded with his regiment to Indianapolis, thence to Clarksville, Tennessee, and later to Hopkinsville, Kentucky, where he did various kinds of military duty. Subsequently he was transferred with his command to Louisville, where he was honorably discharged, returning immediately thereafter to Huntington county to again engage in the peaceful pursuits of a civil life. As a result of his military career he was a member of the James R. Slack Post, Grand Army of the Republic, at Huntington.

On March 3, 1870, James M. Purviance was united in marriage to Mary Jane Mishler, a native of Huntington county, Indiana, born October 20, 1847, and a daughter of Abraham and Rebecca (Smith) Mishler, early pioneers of this county. Mr. Mishler was born in Montgomery county, Ohio, and his death occurred on June 25, 1903; his wife was also born in the same locality in Buckeye state, and her death occurred in August, 1909. It was in 1843 that Abraham Mishler and wife removed from their old home and located in Huntington county, Indiana, and here they became prominent farmers and well known. Of their three children, Mrs. Purviance is the only survivor. She is a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church in Huntington. She is very active in missionary work. She belongs to the Daughters of Rebekah.

Six children were born to James M. Purviance and wife, named as follows: Grace M., who was educated at Central College, is now living in Los Angeles, California; Marshall R., who married Maude Maurer, of Huntington, lives on the old home farm; Blanche R. married Paul Judson, of Los Angeles, California, and they make their home in that city; Clements A. lives in Rock Island, Illinois; Ruth S. lives at the family home, No. 725 East Tipton street, Huntington, Indiana; Agnes J. also lives at home. The family has lived in Huntington for some time, giving up the farm after the death of Mr. Purviance, which occurred on April 25, 1903. He was one of the county's most estimable citizens, with a well established character for integrity, public-spirit, hospitality, honorable living and an unblemished record.

FREDERICK SAMUEL COOPER GRAYSTON, M. D.

Among those who have stood as distinguished types of the world's workers was the late Dr. Frederick Samuel Cooper Grayston, who was one of the able and honored pioneer physicians and surgeons of northern Indiana. He was a man of fine intellectual and professional attainments, of most gracious personality, of strong and noble character, and one who labored with zeal and devotion in the alleviation of human suffering. As one of those who have lent dignity and honor to the medical profession in Indiana and who brought to his chosen vocation the strength and devotion of a great soul and a great mind, it is most consonant that an extended tribute to his memory be entered and perpetuated in this history.

Doctor Grayston was born at Woodbridge, Suffolk, England, April 6, 1823, being the third son of Bartholomew and Lucy Grayston, who also were natives of England. His early life was spent in his native country and at the close of his academic studies he became the assistant of his father, an attorney, passing several years in this manner. Law not being congenial to his tastes, he secured a position with the London Pharmaceutical Society, where he studied pharmacy and practical chemistry. He subsequently became the assistant to a physician, during which time his inclinations for the profession increased and definitely settled his purpose in life, and he made a study of various branches of medicine.

On May 1, 1849, he was united in marriage to Isabella Custance, who was born in Sutton, on the Isle of Ely, England, July 3, 1830. The city of Ely has long been noted for its old historic cathedral. The house in which she was born was almost exactly like the home of Shakespeare. She was the youngest of six children, the daughter of James and Sarah (Ellis) Custance, who were born in England. Her father died when she was a small child, and she can scarcely remember him. She was eight years old when she left for America with her mother and stepfather, William Baron Heath, who was sent from England to Canada to be ordained as Episcopal minister. They were shipwrecked on

Sable Island and her mother died in the county, fifty miles from Halifax, from exposure on the rocks, where she was compelled to remain all night. The steamer crashed on the rocks, in a fog, near the site of the sinking of the "Titanic." Mrs. Grayston's mother was brought to Nova Scotia for burial. Then the family started for New York, and again their ship was wrecked on Sandy Hook, the vessel sinking very soon after the rescue of the passengers and crew, having struck a sand bank with such force as to shatter her hull. Finally reaching New York, they went to Poughkeepsie, where they remained two years with Fannie Custance, sister of Mrs. Grayston. Then she and her sister returned to England and she attended boarding school in Cromwell House in St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, about three years, then, when nineteen years of age, she was married to Doctor Grayston, in Chattress, in the Episcopal church. In 1850 the couple came to America and was shipwrecked on the coast of Wexford, Ireland, making the third shipwreck before she was twenty years old. Coming west to visit a brother, James Boston Custance, they decided to locate in Huntington, Indiana, but the following spring they moved to Cincinnati temporarily, where the Doctor became a student of Professor Lawson, attending private classes in the hospitals. He next matriculated in the Medical College of Ohio, receiving a full course of lectures in that institution. He then returned to Huntington and practiced until 1860, when he entered the Chicago Medical College, from which he was graduated with prize honors. Next he entered Rush Medical College, after which he pursued a special medical course in the Chicago Medical College, in which he gave special attention to the study of diseases of women. In 1862 he was graduated in the polyclinic department of the Bellevue Medical College, New York City. He was elected professor of the diseases of children in the Fort Wayne Medical College and subsequently filled the chairs of pathology and theory and practice. In 1864 he was appointed, by President Lincoln, an examining surgeon for invalid pensioners, which office he filled twenty years. In 1880 the degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon him by Butler University. He contributed several articles to medical science which were widely published. He was one of the charter members of the Cosmopolitan Club, having served as its president for one year. He very much enjoyed the meetings of this club and was an enthusiastic participant in all

its discussions. In all public affairs of the city and in national politics, he always showed a willing hand and patriotic participation.

Doctor Grayston was very successful in his chosen life work and enjoyed a large and lucrative practice, ranking with the leading medical men of the state and the middle West, and he gave eminent satisfaction to all concerned in every position of trust which was bestowed on him. He held a membership in the National Medical Association, the Indiana State Medical Society, the Huntington County Medical Society and an honorary membership in the Grant County Medical Society. He was an active, persistent and progressive worker and recognized the fact that a man is never too old to learn. He was a charter member of the Cosmopolitan Club and did more for its success than any other, active in the discussion of all papers presented before the club, and himself preparing some of the best ones given since the club's foundation.

The city of Huntington was startled on October 28, 1898, at the announcement that Doctor Grayston was stricken with paralysis. All that love could suggest and skill accomplish was done to help and restore him. All efforts were in vain, and he passed to his eternal rest on November 5, 1908, at the age of seventy-five years, seven months and twenty-nine days. During his eventful life of over the Psalmist's allotted three score and ten years, many incidents of deepest interest have occurred. So far as his medical profession was concerned he was a self-made man and fought his own way to the inevitable position which he so long held at the head of the medical profession in Indiana. He was a man among men and a child among children. Nothing ever gave him more unadulterated pleasure than to romp and joke with his grandchildren. Both he and his wife were members of the Episcopal church in England. In 1869 he became a member of the Christian church, having been preceded in membership by Mrs. Grayston. He remained to the last an ardent, active worker in the church and was president of the board of officers for a number of years. Politically he was a Republican and was very active in party and public affairs in general. He was a man of charitable impulses, and was very liberal. He was a great reader, remaining a profound student all his life and he had one of the most extensive and finest libraries in northern Indiana. He delighted

especially in history, and he knew the names and history of every prominent royal family in Europe. He was a great lover of his home and spent as much time as possible with his family and among his books at his commodious residence at No. 708 North Jefferson street where Mrs. Grayston still resides and where her many warm friends frequently gather. She is a devout member of the Central Christian church, and is very active in the work of the same. During her continuous residence in the old homestead of forty years she has seen the town grow from a village of little importance to a city of consequence, and she recalls many interesting reminiscences of the early days.

Five children were born to Doctor Grayston and wife, namely: Boston H. B., Sarah L., Charles E., Anna and Frederick W. Both the daughters are deceased, but the sons survive. All received excellent educational advantages and made splendid records as medical students, and they are now well known and successful physicians of Huntington, having formed, years ago, with their father, the firm Drs. Grayston. Up to the time of his death the elder Doctor answered many calls and attended many patients, though all of the heavy work of the firm was done by the sons for years during the latter part of his life.

The Huntington Herald, in speaking of Doctor Grayston's death, said, in part: "Huntington has lost a man whose citizenship has been an honor to humanity. Clean, courteous, honorable in all the walks of life, he won and retained the respect of all during the nearly fifty years he was identified with this people. Beloved as a man and physician, honored and esteemed by old and young, his death is regarded as a personal calamity in hundreds of households in the county. The example of his life is worthy of emulation, and the world is brightened by his earthly career."

The Rev. H. C. Kendrick, who was for eight years the pastor of the immediate subject of this memoir, paid him, in part, the following tribute:

"There is no more important study, especially for the young, than the biography of the wise and good. The lives of the noble and pure remind us that we also may become worthy and useful. It is well to tell the story of the life and work of that many-sided man, Dr. F. S. C. Grayston. To be intimately acquainted with him was an inspiration. The much-loved boys who read these lines, which but feebly describe this beautiful character, as they look

into the future may ask, 'Can we become men? Can we achieve anything for ourselves or others? Can we be as courteous to all, as affectionate in our homes, as pure in our thoughts, as industrious and ambitious in our professions and pursuits?' They may be moved to press toward the goal of some high calling. Everything about Doctor Grayston spoke of largeness and nobility. He looked and acted like a nobleman. He had faith in his fellow men. He had high conceptions of what it is to be a man. His character was of such a high order as any father may well desire to place before his son, as any teacher before his pupil. There are many witnesses to the splendid qualities which have endeared him to his friends, and made his name honored and respected. He had noble qualities of mind and heart not appreciated by the many. His was a rare and fine intellect. His physical powers were marvelously developed. He would see more and feel more in a moment than the phlegmatic could see in a week.

"The Doctor was a scholar. He had no superior, if an equal, in this particular, in the community. He was not only a great student of medicine, but a careful student of many questions. He was a voluminous and thoughtful reader of the best books, journals and papers. He was not only familiar with the stirring scenes and rapid progress of his own country, but was well informed concerning the current events and restless spirit of modern Europe. If he had given his thought and time to literary pursuits, he would have made a writer that would have commanded the respect of the thoughtful. Those who heard his able papers read before the Cosmopolitan Club or have read them in printed form will readily acquiesce in this statement.

"The Doctor's home was his castle. There was no spot so dear to him. Here he found rest, peace and consolation. After the abrasions of a busy day he joyfully turned toward the old home. In the hour of trial, anxiety, or sickness, he had one chief consoler—the dear wife. Her presence, words and touch would frequently act like a talisman to drive away the enemies to his comfort. How he loved and appreciated the companion who so long shared his joys and sorrows. And how beautiful was his affection for his children and grandchildren. If he could, how gladly would he have borne for them all their sorrows and griefs. The Doctor's great day was Thanksgiving Day. This was the glad time of reunion, when the children and grandchildren, and

some special friends, always including his pastor and family, were invited to come and eat Thanksgiving dinner.

"As a physician Doctor Grayston was thoughtful, careful, sympathetic, and conscientious. He never suffered himself to become a 'back number.' He was familiar with all new discoveries in surgery and medicine. He was proud of his profession. He aspired, as every true physician does, to be a healer of men. He was in tenderest sympathy with his suffering patient. He would suffer with him. While others slept he would sit up to think and study for some sick one that he had attended the previous day. He will be long and tenderly remembered by hundreds of patients in Huntington and adjoining counties.

"Doctor Grayston was a Christian. He was an honored and most worthy member of the Central Christian church of Huntington. He was liberal in his offerings and wise in his counsels. His love and appreciation of the church increased until he was stricken. He took the greatest interest and pride in all its advancements and improvements. He had great faith and beautiful hope. He was a man of daily prayer, and he frequently said, 'I never saw the day when I was not a believer in God, Christ and the Bible.' This one who so thought, and loved, and lived, still lives and loves. The grave is not the end of the one we so much loved. Dying is not folding the wings, but pluming the pinions for new and larger flight."

Hundreds of letters of sympathy were received by Mrs. Grayston at the time of Doctor Grayston's death. Of the many compliments paid him, one said he was to Huntington what Gladstone was to England. Doctor Grayston was a great admirer of the great English statesman, and the compliment thus paid had a peculiar significance.

SIMON YANDES.

A man who gave the best of an essentially strong, noble and loyal nature to the service of his fellow men, one of the world's practical philanthropists, was Simon Yandes, the results of whose life are full of inspiration and incentive. He was the son of Daniel Yandes, also a prominent pioneer citizen of Indiana, and he was born in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, January 5, 1816. When he was two years old his parents brought him to Fayette county, Indiana, where they established their home and continued to reside until March, 1821, when they removed to Indianapolis and were thus among the earliest residents in the straggling frontier village; thus from the age of five years until past four score years the subject continued a resident of Indiana's capital, where he made his life count for good in all its relations and where his memory is revered by all who knew him, for his history and that of the world's greatest inland city is pretty much one and the same, he having witnessed its every vicissitude and played well his part in its wondrous growth. He made the best use possible of his meager educational advantages, and later attended the University of Indiana, and he was graduated from the law school of Harvard University in 1839 in a class which bore among its names which later became distinguished those of James Russell Lowell, Richard Henry Dana, E. R. Hoar, W. M. Evarts, W. W. Story and others equally noted. Upon no less an authority than the eminent poet and diplomat, James Russell Lowell, rests the early impression that Mr. Yandes was one of the best men in his class. After his graduation Mr. Yandes returned to Indianapolis and became associated with the leading law firm of the state at that time, Fletcher & Butler, with which he continued for four years, later conducting an individual practice for four years, then formed a partnership with Oliver H. Smith, still later with Cyrus C. Hines. In 1858 he was a candidate for the office of associate justice of the supreme court, but was defeated with the rest of the ticket. Just before the Civil war he retired from practice, as he had accumulated what was then considered a fortune and thereafter he gave himself to the management and supervision of large business

affairs. He had been regarded as one of Indiana's greatest lawyers.

As a business man he was the peer of any in his day and generation and accumulated a large fortune, which he distributed during his old age to various just causes, giving away to charities and churches and struggling educational institutions a half million dollars, Wabash College at Crawfordsville receiving one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. He gave sixty thousand dollars to the Indiana Missionary Society and one hundred thousand dollars to foreign missionary societies, fifty thousand dollars to home missionary societies; about four hundred thousand dollars was also distributed among relatives, making his total gifts something like a million dollars. Of him the Boston Globe said, in part: "The Indianapolis lawyer, Simon Yandes, has, to all intents and purposes, stripped himself of an entire fortune, which he might today have counted in seven figures, and is content to live among his books, in a city block, on plain food, and clothed in raiment just fine enough to be respectable. The Hoosier philanthropist practiced economy, as well as law, maintained his integrity, and has thereby been enabled to help the poor, educate aspiring boys and girls of parents who are strangers to him, spreading the gospel at home and abroad, and without forgetting his own worthy relatives, making the world better and brighter."

Mr. Yandes never married. His death occurred on October 5, 1903, at the venerable age of eighty-seven years.

HON. NATHANIEL RICHMOND LINSDAY.

True biography has a more noble purpose than mere fulsome eulogy. The historic spirit, faithful to the record; the discerning judgment, unmoved by prejudice and uncolored by enthusiasm, are as essential in giving the life of the individual as in writing the history of a people. Indeed, the ingenuousness of the former picture is even more vital, because the individual is the national unit, and if the unit be justly estimated the complex organism will become correspondingly intelligible. The world today is what the leading men of the past generation have made it, and this rule must ever hold good. From the past comes the legacy of the present. Art, science, statesmanship and government are accumulations. They constitute an inheritance upon which the present generation have entered, and the advantages secured from so vast a bequeathment depend entirely upon the fidelity with which is conducted the study of the lives of the principal actors who have transmitted the legacy. This is especially true of those whose influence has passed beyond the confines of locality and permeated the larger life of the state. To such a careful study are the life, character and services of the late Nathaniel Richmond Linsday pre-eminently entitled, not only on the part of the student of biography, but also of every citizen who, guided by example, would in the present build wisely for the future. In studying a clean-cut, sane, distinct character like that of the subject, interpretation follows fact in a straight line of derivation. There is small use for indirection of puzzling. His character is the positive expression of a strong nature. As has been said of him, "He was distinctively one of the notable men of his day and generation, and as such is entitled to a conspicuous place in the annals of his city, county and state."

Nathaniel R. Linsday was a native of Canandaigua county, New York, where his birth occurred on the 4th day of March, 1815. When he was but a small child his parents moved to the wilds of Madison county, Indiana, where his father died soon after arriving in the new home in the wilderness, leaving a widow and five children to the cold charity of the world, the subject being

but seven years old at the time. With no visible means of support and nothing but a decidedly unfavorable outlook, Mrs. Linsday soon returned to her relatives in the East, but young Nathaniel, who was elected to remain, made his home for some time with an uncle, and during the ensuing seven or eight years endured all the hardships, privations and vicissitudes incident to life in the backwoods in those early days. Until his fifteenth year, he was reared, as he said, "God only knows how." His relative being in indifferent circumstances, with a family of his own to provide for, he gave scant attention to the lad and his needs, and for some time the future jurist had barely sufficient clothing to cover his body, no books, for which he early manifested a decided taste, and no advantages in the way of obtaining the education for which he so ardently longed. Later he attended for a limited period such indifferent schools as the county afforded, making up for the deficiency in proper instruction by devoting his hours of leisure to study and by eagerly perusing what books and papers he was able to procure. He grew up strong and rugged, however, and, being naturally optimistic, made the most of such opportunities as presented themselves, and in due time became not only well read and widely informed, but a leader among his young friends and associates.

Judge Linsday began the struggle of life for himself as a tiller of the soil on a rented farm in Madison county, and it was while prosecuting his agricultural labors that he was chosen justice of the peace for his township in the year 1839, three years after his marriage and setting up of a domestic establishment. He appears to have been peculiarly fitted for this minor judicial position, and it was not long until his business grew to considerable magnitude, his reputation as a man of sound judgment and eminent fairness, together with the wisdom displayed in his rulings and decisions, attracting to his court quite a few cases of more than ordinary import and interest. While holding the office of justice of the peace he conceived a strong liking for the law and the few hours he could save from his labors were devoted to a careful reading of Blackstone. His evenings also were spent in the perusal of his favorite author, and not infrequently the small hours of the morning found him poring over the pages of his much prized volume. He purchased his first copy of Blackstone with wheat which he sold at seventy-five cents a bushel in Cin-

cinnati, and later bought such other legal works as he was able to procure, until in the course of four or five years he had accumulated quite a respectable law library. All the leisure he could command was spent in the company of these books, and in due time he obtained a sound, practical knowledge of the principles of law, which, with his recognized judgment, sound common sense and eminent fairness, made him a valuable man in the community, being frequently consulted by his neighbors on vexed questions, and by his judicious advice saving not a few of them from expensive litigation.

After five years as justice of the peace and acquiring a creditable reputation in the discharge of his official duties, Mr. Linsday decided to discontinue his other pursuits and devote his entire attention to the law. Accordingly in 1841 he opened an office in Pendleton, and it was not long until his abilities were recognized and he obtained his proportionate share of business. In 1843 he was the Whig candidate for the Legislature, but by reason of the overwhelming strength of the opposing party failed of election. This canvass, which brought him prominently before the public, was the means of making him a political power among the people, and from that time on he took an active part in every campaign and was largely instrumental in formulating and directing the policies of his party in the county of Madison, besides wielding a wide influence in district and state affairs. He was an associate of the big men of the state in his day, being an especial admirer of Thomas A. Hendricks. In the winter of 1844 Judge Linsday had the honor of attending and taking no small part in the first court held in Howard county, then the county of Richardsville. In company with Dr. Corydon Richmond, a cousin, Dr. James Barrett and Louis Snell, he rode to the place where the court convened, and the first night camped on the present site of Kokomo, then a dense woods in which but a single log cabin had been erected. Having faith in the future of the town and its possibilities, each of the above gentlemen purchased a lot, and before the close of the year they had their respective cabins built and ready for occupancy. By May of the following year (1845) the men had their families domiciled, and from that time the lives of two of them were very closely identified with the history of the town and county, one as a leading lawyer and jurist, the other as a distinguished physician, each in due season becoming prominent

in the local affairs and earning a state-wide reputation in his profession. Judge Linsday soon rose to prominent position in legal matters, and for a number of years was the recognized head of the Howard county bar. From the time of taking up his residence in the backwoods seat of justice in 1845 until his death he never missed attending a term of court, and such was his reputation during the early years of his practice that it was frequently a race between litigants as to who should reach his office first and secure his services. In 1851 he was elected joint representative from Cass, Tipton and Howard counties, and his course in the Legislature fully justified the people in the wisdom of their choice, as he became one of the leaders of his party in the House, serving on a number of important committees and taking an active and influential part in the general deliberations and debates on the floor. In conjunction with Hon. Robert Dale Owen, chairman of the committee, and others, he assisted in drafting the measure by which the interests of the women of Indiana were advanced and their property rights safeguarded, and he was also influential in bringing about needed legislation concerning the liquor traffic, which he had previously agitated and of which he was to the end of his days a bitter and unrelenting foe.

In the year 1856 Mr. Linsday was elected judge of the court of common pleas, which honorable position he held four years, during which time he discharged his official functions in an able and satisfactory manner and won recognition among the distinguished jurists of the state. Retiring from the bench in 1860, he resumed the practice of his profession, but in 1864 was honored by being elected judge of the judicial court composed of the counties of Howard, Tipton, Clinton and Grant. The duties entailed by this position were so numerous and arduous as to be burdensome. Accordingly, after holding one term of court, he resigned the bench and again took up his practice, which had steadily grown in magnitude until his legal business at the time indicated was second to that of few lawyers in the state.

The Judge was an ardent friend of the Union during the Rebellion and by his voice and influence contributed greatly to the strengthening of loyal sentiment throughout his own and other counties and inducing young men to take up arms in defense of the national honor. He traveled extensively over the country, holding meetings in school houses, churches and other places, and

not infrequently made strong and thrilling appeals from his buggy while en route to his various appointments. A powerful and eloquent speaker, he never failed to interest his auditors and often stirred them to such a pitch of enthusiasm that nearly every man within hearing capable of bearing arms signed the roll of enlistment and in due time went forth to fight, perchance to die, for the honor of an insulted flag. From 1869 to 1876 the Judge resided on a beautiful farm about one mile west of Kokomo, but in the latter year removed to the city in which he continued to make his home during the remainder of his life. He erected a fine, modern dwelling in one of the best residence streets, which he furnished comfortably and beautifully and which soon became a popular resort for the most cultivated and refined circles of the community.

Judge Linsday was married in the year 1836 to Rachel Shawl, of Pendleton, who departed this life after a mutually happy and prosperous wedded life of twenty years, leaving three daughters and one son as pledges of her love and affection. Louvisa, the oldest of the daughters, married Thomas J. Harrison, of Kokomo; Clementine, the second in order of birth, makes her home with Mrs. Harrison; Aaron H., the son, who served with a creditable record during the war of the Rebellion, died in 1907, leaving a widow, who, prior to her marriage, was Elizabeth Armstrong; Ella, the youngest of the family, is also deceased. Some time after the death of his first wife, the Judge entered into the marriage relation with Mrs. Julia Foudray, of Indianapolis, who died three years later, the union being without issue. On January 2, 1876, he took a third wife and helpmeet in the person of Melvina F. Sherman Fowler, the widow of Major Manning A. Fowler, of Kokomo, who survives him and is now one of the highly esteemed and popular ladies of the city. Mr. Fowler, formerly one of Kokomo's prominent men of affairs, was major of the Seventy-second Ohio Infantry in the Civil war and distinguished himself by meritorious service during the three years he was at the front. Mrs. Linsday's father, Thomas Sherman, was related to General Sherman, and was born and reared in New Hampshire. Her mother, Minerva (Allen) Sherman, was also born in New Hampshire, coming to Trumbull county, Ohio, with her parents when two years of age, coming in a wagon drawn by oxen. In their new home they first lived in a tent, the wolves often howling at their door. Mrs. Linsday was born in Trumbull

county. By her marriage to Major Fowler two children were born, namely: William, a hotel man in Peoria, Illinois, married Clara Carouthers, of Ravenna, Ohio, and they have one son, William, Jr.; Florence, who married W. J. McElwain, of Massachusetts, now lives with her mother at the family home, No. 712 West Sycamore street, Kokomo. Mrs. Linsday is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, in which she is a very active worker and she is also deeply interested in the work of the Orphans' Home. Judge Linsday was a great lover of his home and often remarked that home was the best place this side of heaven.

Sufficient has been said to indicate Judge Linsday's high character and eminent success in the profession to which he devoted his life and energies. In many respects he was a great lawyer in that he had broad views of the law, a profound knowledge of its basic principles and the ability and tact to apply the same in the trial of cases, both in the local courts and the court of last resort. As a judge he brought to the bench a mind enriched by years of close study and profound research, which eminently qualified him for the duties of the position, and among lawyers and litigants as well as the public at large he was held in the highest esteem. Widely read and thoroughly informed on many subjects, he was an independent thinker and had the courage of his convictions on all matters and issues concerning which men differ and parties divide. His legal and judicial experience opened his eyes, as stated, to a number of time-honored customs in the interpretation and application of the law which he considered weak and faulty, one of which was the requiring of the unanimous assent of a jury to arrive at a verdict, instead of a majority vote. This custom, which has come down throughout the centuries as the surest and most satisfactory way of rendering justice and subserving human rights, he looked upon as illogical, and while in the Legislature he thought to remedy the matter by introducing a bill embodying his ideas, but it found little favor with the committee to which it was referred and few if any advocates besides himself on the floor. He cared little for popular measures if founded upon false or incorrect principles, but stood firmly for the right as he saw and understood the right and fearlessly assailed deep and long established prejudices at the expense sometimes of public favor and the sacrifice of personal friendships. It can truthfully be affirmed that Judge Linsday dignified every

position to which called, and, with a character above reproach and no stain upon his judicial ermine, "he stood alone, four square to every wind that blew," an upright, manly man of noble aims and high ideals, a progressive citizen with the welfare of his kind at heart and a splendid type of the broad-minded, virile Americanism which gives moral bone and sinew to the body politic and [illegible] and [illegible] among the nations of the earth. The biography of such a man as he may well serve for an example and inspiration to the youth who seriously meditate life, yet hesitate to lay the foundation for the stern realities of life which awaits them. He began his career under hard conditions, but, with a persistence which is as rare as it was admirable adhered to his purpose, and in due time achieved notable success. The crude, inhospitable environments of his youth, however, were not without their compensations. The usual and persistent effort required to obtain liberal qualifications for professional pursuits, in spite of adverse surroundings, develop and strengthen the mind as labor hardens and renders flexible the muscles. Not satisfied with existing conditions, he determined to rise above them, and to this end he lost sight of every other consideration or made it subordinate to the one object in view. Every step in his progress was the result of matured plans and well defined purposes. By his courage and energy he climbed steadily and persistently and stood firmly upon each round of the ladder until he could reach the next above and plant himself thereon. Although beginning the study of law at an age when the majority are well settled in their life work, he determined, regardless of hindrance, to master the principles of his profession and rise above mediocrity, instead of being satisfied with a mere superficial knowledge, such as so many professional men under similar circumstances are content to acquire. Whatever success he achieved during his long, strenuous and honorable career was due to a careful preparation, a high sense of justice, candor as a counselor, a religious regard for the truth and courteous demeanor and gentlemanly conduct in all relations with his fellow men. As a practitioner or on the bench no charge or suspicion of any wrongdoing ever tarnished his name or marred his official record, his personal honor was never compromised and his private life was always pure and free from fault. His friendships were warm, steadfast and never without the best causes were they marred

or broken, while his sterling worth made him a power for good among all with whom he came in contact.

Judge Linsday was a believer in the Bible and a profoundly religious man, who measured his life according to the high standard of excellence which he found in the personality and teachings of the Man of Nazareth. A lifelong member of the Methodist Episcopal church and a pillar in the Kokomo congregation, he contributed liberally of his means to the support of the Gospel at home and abroad and was ever ready to encourage and co-operate in all lines of religious and charitable endeavor or make any reasonable sacrifice to advance the moral interests of the community. An uncompromising antagonist of the saloon, he strove long and earnestly to remove this plague spot from his fair city and save the young life from its contaminating influences and to him as much perhaps as to any one man is due the credit of reducing the drink evil to a minimum and inspiring a wholesome regard for law and order in the municipality. Judge Linsday's life, protracted beyond that of the majority, was replete with good to his fellow men, and the world was not only honored greatly but blessed by his presence and influence. He died as he had lived, at peace with his conscience and with his God, and entered the valley of shadows fearlessly, assured of the welcome awaiting him on the other side.

FREDERICK DORNER.

To indulge in prolix encomium of a life which was one of distinctive modesty and unpretentiousness would be most incongruous, and yet in reviewing the career of the late Frederick Dorner, who was long one of the best known florists of northern Indiana, and who held a position of unequivocal confidence and esteem in the community where he labored to so goodly ends, feelings of admiration are prompted, for he always looked to the general good of his fellow men while advancing the interests of his own household, ever discharging his duties, whether private or public, in a most conscientious manner, thereby winning the admiration and confidence of all who knew him. He belonged to that sturdy element of German-American citizens to whom this country owes so much and who have ever been welcomed, for they have shown all the high qualities of good citizenship and have been loyal to our institutions in times of peace and national conflict. His life was exemplary in every respect and his memory will long be cherished by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances throughout this section of the state.

Mr. Dorner was born in Baden, Germany, November 29, 1837, and he was the son of Frederick and Christina (Von Sholder) Dorner. His paternal grandfather was also born in Germany, reared a family of several children, and died in the land of his birth at the advanced age of ninety-three years. The maternal grandfather followed the dyer's trade in the fatherland for a source of livelihood, and died in middle life. Frederick Dorner, father of the subject, operated a flouring mill for many years, this being his principal life work, and his mill was popular in his community. His death occurred in 1873, at the age of eighty-three years, his wife having preceded him to the grave six years previous. They spent their entire lives in Germany, never coming to the United States, even on a visit. They were worthy members of the Lutheran church, and they had the respect of all who knew them, being hard-working, honest and upright. They were

the parents of six children, two of whom died in early life; the other four were named, Carl, who lived in Geneva, Switzerland; Philip, who came to America and settled at Frankfort, Indiana; Adolph, who made his home at Stuttgart, Wurtemberg, Germany; and Frederick, whose name forms the caption of this biographical memoir.

Frederick Dorner spent his boyhood days in Germany and there attended the common schools, receiving a good practical education, and he gained some knowledge of business the meantime by assisting his father in the mill. Having heard of the great opportunities that awaited the ambitious young man in the United States, he bade farewell to his home and early friends and, when eighteen years of age, set sail for our shores, in 1855. He came direct to Lafayette, Indiana, where he established himself in business and spent the rest of his life, becoming well-to-do through his industry and close application. For a number of years he followed various employments that would yield him an honest living, but in 1870 embarked in business on his own account as a florist. For a number of years he rented greenhouses and engaged in the cultivation of flowers. In 1891, however, he purchased nine acres of land in the eastern section of the city, and began the development of an extensive establishment. At first he erected three hothouses, to which he later added from time to time until his extensive establishment embraced twenty-six fine greenhouses, with one hundred thousand square feet of glass, which is still maintained by the family, carrying on a wholesale and retail trade, shipping all over the United States and to England. This magnificent trade has been gradually built up from a very small beginning. This splendid, modern and superbly equipped plant is located on Indiana avenue, Lafayette, and there is none better in the state.

Mr. Dorner raised all varieties of flowers, but made a specialty of carnations, and no more beautiful or perfect varieties of that flower could be found than those which came from his conservatories. He soon had a trade which extended to most of the states of the Union, from New York to San Francisco and from New Orleans to Winnipeg, and he made exhibits of flowers in all sections of the country at different flower shows. Twenty-five persons are now engaged in carrying on the business, twenty-one

of the number being employes unconnected with the family; the other four are members of the Dorner family, all of whom have been trained in floriculture and understand every phase of the same. The business is carried on under the firm name of F. Dorner & Sons Company, and their stamp upon goods is guaranty of its excellence. They enjoy a most enviable reputation, and their patronage is very extensive and of an important character, and continues to grow with the years.

On March 2, 1861, Frederick Dorner was united in marriage to Margaret Eihl, a daughter of Lawrence and Sophia (Kramer) Eihl. Her father came to America, with his wife, in 1848, and after remaining in the East for a year they came on to Lafayette, Indiana, and established a good home. Mrs. Dorner was the only child of her parents, and is now the only representative of this branch in the United States.

Thirteen children were born to Frederick Dorner and wife, five sons and eight daughters. Those yet living are Frederick, third in order of birth, married Eda Prass, and they have two children, Dorothy and Frederick; Emily is at home; Anna, who married Fred E. Hudson, has one child, James Frederick; Emma married Claude Riddle and has three children, George, Margaret and Claude; Theodore, who married Lillian Harrington, has two daughters, Catherine and Lucille; Hermann lives at Urbana, Illinois, where he is professor of floriculture in the school there, teaching flowers alone, no other branch, and he is regarded as an authority on this subject; William married Hazel Rinard. These children were provided with excellent educational advantages, several of them having been students in Purdue University. Those who have passed away are Margaret, who died at the age of nine months; Margaret, the second, of the name, who died at the age of ten years; Frederick, the first, who died at the age of two years; Christina, who passed away at the age of twenty-three; and two who died in infancy.

In his political views Mr. Dorner was a Republican, but while he kept well informed on political questions and took a deep interest therein as every true American citizen should do, whether native or foreign born, he never sought or desired public office, preferring to devote his time and energies to his constantly growing business. He became the owner of a valuable property,

as before intimated, including a fine residence which he erected in 1894. His hopes of benefiting his financial condition in America were fully realized. Starting out in life empty-handed, he steadily advanced on the road to prosperity, and his industry, capable management, enterprise and sound judgment brought to him the large success which he richly merited. He was a charter member of the American Carnation Society, and in his honor the members of the society have by subscription provided for a gold medal, known as the Dorner memorial medal, which will each year be awarded for a new variety of carnation.

Frederick Dorner passed to his reward on December 29, 1910, after a well spent, successful and highly satisfactory life, honored by all who knew him.

HON. HARVEY WESTFALL.

That period of the nineteenth century embracing the decade between 1830 and 1840 was characterized by the immigration of the pioneer element which made the great state of Indiana largely what it is today. These immigrants were sturdy, heroic, sincere and, in the main, upright people, such as constitute the strength of the commonwealth. It is scarcely probable that in the future of the world another such period can occur, or, indeed, any period when such a solid phalanx of strong-minded men and noble, self-sacrificing women will take possession of a new country. The period to which reference is made, therefore, cannot be too much or too well written up, and the only way to do justice to such a subject is to record the lives of those who led the van of civilization and founded the institutions which today are the pride and boast of a great state and a strong and virile people. Among those who came to Indiana when the country was in its primitive wildness was the Westfall family, one of the most prominent of the pioneers of Tippecanoe and adjoining counties, one of which was Harvey Westfall, who was not only a leading actor in the great drama which witnessed the passing of the old and the introduction of the new conditions in this locality, but who enjoyed a reputation that penetrated to all parts of the state, whose interests he ever had at heart and which he sought to promote whenever occasion offered. He devoted his life to agricultural pursuits and by close application he established those habits of industry and frugality which insured his success in later years. With the able assistance of his estimable life companion, he extended the acres of cultivable land and in due time found himself upon the high road to prosperity with a good farm in his possession and all the comforts and conveniences of life surrounding him. He was regarded as an enterprising and typical farmer of the advanced type. His thorough system of tillage, the good order of his fences, the well-cared-for condition of his fields, the commodious and comfortable buildings, all demonstrated his successful

management and substantial thrift, and his life-long residence in the community won for him a very high place in the confidence and esteem of his neighbors and friends.

Harvey Westfall was born in Darke county, Ohio, November 11, 1827, being a son of George and Jane (Culbertson) Westfall. He was the oldest member of the family and when a youth did hard work that continued until he reached his eightieth birthday, his inclination to work resulting in a character and physique that was an example to the youth of his community.

George Westfall emigrated with his family to Tippecanoe county, Indiana, some time in 1835, when the subject was eight years old, a farm being purchased in Shelby township, and here the son grew to sturdy manhood, assisting with the general work in developing the home farm. The family experienced many of the privations incident to pioneer life, but by hard work and persistency established a comfortable home and had a fine farm. George Westfall was a splendid type of the first settler, honest, hospitable, his latch-string always out and his kindness became proverbial. He was charitably inclined and was ever lending a helping hand; these many estimable traits were inherited to a very noticeable degree by his son Harvey. The latter received such educational training as the early schools of the county afforded, and on March 6, 1851, when twenty-three years of age, he was united in marriage with Sarah A. Shigley, daughter of Samuel and Rebecca (Foster) Shigley. Samuel Shigley was one of the pioneers of Tippecanoe county, and a highly respected and industrious citizen, who became well established here through his long years of industry. He came to Indiana from Greene county, Ohio, when he was a young man, and began life in this locality when it was sparsely settled and when the vast forests abounded in all manner of wild animals. His family consisted of six children, named as follows: Sarah Ann, James, George, Elizabeth, Martha; Joseph having died in early life. The parents of these children both spent the rest of their lives in Tippecanoe county and died here.

After his marriage Harvey Westfall remained on the farm at Montmorenci, improving his property as the years progressed. He relied upon no one for his material progress, but believed in fighting his own battles, and, starting at the bottom of the ladder,

he scaled to the topmost rung through his own exertions. He finally became the owner of one of the choice farms of the county, consisting of three hundred and seventy-five acres, which he kept under a high grade of improvement and cultivation, and on which he kept an excellent variety of live stock, of which he was one of the best judges in the county and which was the source of no small part of his comfortable competency. Everything about his place denoted thrift, prosperity and that a gentleman of good judgment and excellent tastes had its management in hand.

Mr. Westfall's family consisted of the following children: W. Mark, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, who married Ellen Marshall, has two children, Paul and Leslie; Jennie married Ed Marshall; Wilbur died when seven years old; Emma, Frank and Minnie are all deceased; Lyda married G. W. Switzer, of Lafayette, Indiana, and they have two children, Nellie and Vincent; Harvey Clark, of Wolcott, Indiana, married Mary Miller, and they have two children, Mary Shigley and Robert Clark; Mabel lives with her mother at their attractive and cozy home, No. 632 Ferry street, Lafayette, whither the family moved after the death of the father, Harvey Westfall. The widow still owns the farm, which she rents.

Mr. Westfall had been in good health most all of his life. About the first of January, 1897, he began feeling ill and two weeks later submitted to an operation at St. Elizabeth hospital, Lafayette. He apparently recovered, but was forced to the institution on March 5th following for a second operation, and there his death occurred of a complication of diseases. The funeral, which was very largely attended, was held at the Methodist Episcopal church at Montmorenci, and burial was made in the family cemetery adjoining the church.

We quote the following paragraph, taken from an extended account of Mr. Westfall's life, death and public service, which was printed in one of the daily papers of Lafayette, shortly after the subject's demise:

"Mr. Westfall was a life-long Republican and attained prominence over the state as a leading member of the state Legislature for two terms. In 1880 he was elected by his party to represent his district in the Indiana Legislature and was re-elected in 1882, thereby serving two terms. His record was faultless and no one

ever accused him of unfairness. For more than fifty years he was a member of the Methodist church at Montmorenci, and served for more than twenty-five years as superintendent of the Sunday school, which position he held when he died. At Montmorenci his familiar figure will be missed for years to come and everybody in Shelby township will have occasion to revere his memory. He was a member of the board of trustees of the Tippecanoe County Agricultural Association and he was always alive to its interests. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, with which organization he was closely allied, attending all of its meetings and taking active part. Mr. Westfall was consistent, frank and congenial, his sterling character and integrity making him an ideal citizen and friend."

COL. ELI LILLY.

Specific mention is made of many of the worthy citizens of Indiana within the pages of this work, citizens who have figured in the growth and development of this favored commonwealth and whose interests have been identified with its every phase of progress, each contributing in his sphere of action to the well-being of the community in which he resides and to the advancement of its normal and legitimate growth. Among this number is Eli Lilly,—distinguished soldier, successful business man and public benefactor,—whose name needs no introduction to the reader. His death removed from Indiana one of her most substantial and highly esteemed citizens and the many beautiful tributes to his high standing in the world of affairs and as a man and citizen attested to the abiding place he had in the hearts and affections of those who knew him and of his work and accomplishments. His eminently honorable and successful career was not a path of roses, for he fought against and conquered adverse conditions which would have utterly discouraged one of less sterling mettle. His military record was marked by courage and ability of a high order, his business record showed that he possessed sagacity, energy and integrity to a pronounced degree, while his philanthropy was of that practical kind that is of real permanent value to the common weal. As the founder of the great drug manufacturing house of Eli Lilly & Company he gave to the city of Indianapolis one of its most valuable business institutions and built for himself a monument that perpetuates his name among those who come after.

Eli Lilly was born in Baltimore, Maryland, on the 8th of July, 1839, and his death occurred in Indianapolis on June 6, 1898. He was the son of Gustavus and Esther W. Lilly, who, when the subject was but a year old, moved to Lexington, Kentucky, and in 1818 to Gallatin county, that state. When the subject was about thirteen years of age the family moved to Greencastle, Indiana. Hitherto his educational privileges had been somewhat limited, but he was now given the benefit of attendance at a private school and also entered the preparatory department of old Asbury (now

De Pauw) University. There he gained his first actual business experience as publisher of the Asbury Notes, the college paper of that time. Soon afterwards he became a drug clerk, thus beginning his identification with the business in which he was later to achieve so eminent a success. At the age of seventeen years Mr. Lilly went to Lafayette, Indiana, and became clerk to Henry Lawrence, an English chemist and pharmacist, under whom he gained both a theoretical and practical knowledge of the business. Subsequently he returned to Greencastle and was in the drug business there at the inception of the Civil war.

On the slavery question young Lilly held decided and unquestioned views, being conservative in his attitude towards slavery and having voted for Breckenridge in 1860, though his father was an ardent abolitionist and had even assisted in the operations of the "underground railroad." However, the young man was a loyal supporter of the national union and when secession became a fact he became one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the Union and thenceforth supported Lincoln and the war with all the ardor of his being.

Eli Lilly was one of the first to enlist in what subsequently became the First Indiana Heavy Artillery, which was organized at Indianapolis in July, 1861. While living at Lafayette he had been a member of the local company of Guards, and this training and his efficiency as a soldier soon brought him more responsible duties. As captain, he was assigned the task of recruiting a battery, which subsequently became the famous Eighteenth Indiana Battery. In two weeks the full battery was recruited, the officers selected, and it was mustered into service on the 20th of August, 1862. Although a boy in age and appearance, he soon displayed his eminent fitness and ability as a commander, and served with great distinction throughout the war. Colonel Lilly's military career was one of unusual interest, he having been a participant in some of the most strenuous and important campaigns of that great struggle, in all of which he and his men acquitted themselves gallantly and with the greatest honor. Space forbids a detailed account of this military record, but the following excerpts from a published account of the battery's career, by Lieutenant Campbell, of Crawfordsville, will be sufficient to show that its record was an exceptional one:

"The first day of active service in which the battery partici-

pated dispelled all doubts as to the ability and qualifications of the youthful captain. * * * The rapid advance of the rebel army under Bragg and the retreat of Buell to Louisville, during the latter part of the summer of 1862, required all the raw troops to be hurried down to the Ohio river. In this hurried movement all his admirable qualities as an organizer and disciplinarian were developed. In the space of twenty-four hours he transferred a green lot of men who had never seen a piece of artillery, and harnessed and hitched a new lot of unbroken horses together for the first time into an effective battery ready for action. * * * During the winter Colonel Lilly's battery was changed into a mounted battery. Four more guns were added, making it a ten-gun battery, and the entire command was attached to the famous Wilder's brigade of mounted infantry, and made a part of the Fourteenth Army Corps, under Gen. George H. Thomas. The first severe engagement in which the Lilly battery participated was at Hoover's Gap, Tennessee, July 24, 1863, the first day of Rosecrans' strategic advance on Chattanooga. For four hours Colonel Lilly stubbornly held his battery on the brow of a hill and poured a triple charge of grape and canister into successive charges of two brigades of Clairborne's division, which vainly attempted to drive the Union troops out of the Gap. All the while the battery received the shot and shell from two batteries of six guns belonging to the brigade opposing it. By deftly retiring the guns below the crest of the hill so the muzzles just cleared the greensward of the hill, he deceived the aim of the rebel batteries and greatly shielded his men from slaughter, as the rain of shot and shell tore up the earthwork on the crest of the slope. Colonel Lilly dismounted from his horse and was everywhere through the battery, directing the aim of his men and encouraging them, his presence inspiring confidence and courage. He frequently helped a tired powder boy carry up ammunition from the caisson. * * *

"At noon, on the 21st day of August, 1863, Colonel Lilly's guns opened on the Confederate stronghold of Chattanooga, right in the face of the whole of Bragg's army, and to the consternation and surprise of that great general himself, as the hasty removal of his headquarters afterwards testified. * * * No shells were fired into the town, but the skill of the commander was devoted to sinking two steamboats, the 'Dunbar' and the 'Paintrock,' which were lying by the shore. This was successfully done

after a half hour's firing, and the men of the brigade breathed easier as they saw the boats sink. * * *

"In the battle of Chickamauga, which began about noon, Friday, September 18, at Alexander's bridge, Colonel Lilly's battery fired the first shell on the advancing army of Bragg, which was really the opening of the great battle known in history as Chickamauga. On the Saturday of the great battle Wilder's brigade and Colonel Lilly's battery formed part of the main line of battle on the right of the Fourteenth Corps. About three o'clock on the afternoon of that awful day Colonel Lilly did as daring a deed as ever took place in the history of the Army of the Cumberland. In front of a part of Wilder's brigade and midway between the lines of the two contending armies ran a ditch parallel to the line of battle. The rebels would charge our lines, get as far as this ditch and then drop into it out of range of our fire, and our men could not dislodge them. Just after a very heavy fire of the enemy's lines and while this ditch was full of rebel soldiers, Colonel Lilly limbered two guns of his battery, galloped out to a point at the head of the ditch, where the guns could rake it from end to end, and opened out with triple charges of grape and canister down that ditch, dealing death and carnage with every shot. There stands today, on the battlefield of Chickamauga, on the identical spot occupied by this brave man, two cannon placed in position, to commemorate this act of bravery on that eventful day. * * * During the pursuit of Wheeler * * * Colonel Lilly constantly pushed his command on the skirmish line, and whenever the rebels made a stand his guns were always in position, and the boom of his cannon was the signal for a spontaneous charge. So much faith did the troops have in the effectiveness of his battery that when the horses of the guns would give out by the roadside, the troopers of the brigade would dismount from their own horses and give them up for the use of the artillery in order to have the battery along with them."

At the battle of Mossy Creek Colonel Lilly performed a daring feat by recapturing one of his guns which had fallen into the enemy's hands. Through the winter of 1863 Captain Lilly operated with General McCook in Tennessee, doing splendid service for the Union cause. Continuing his account, Lieutenant Campbell says: "During the two and a half years he (Lilly) was in command of the battery he was forty-one times under fire and

was twice struck by bullets, but escaped with only slight wounds. During the spring of 1864 * * * Colonel Lilly came home on a short leave of absence, when Governor Morton, recognizing the ability and dash of the young officer, tendered him the position of major of the Ninth Indiana Cavalry. This commission was accepted and he resigned his position as captain of the Eighteenth Indiana Battery and was mustered major of the Ninth Cavalry, April 4, 1864. December 24th of the same year he was promoted to be lieutenant-colonel. Colonel Lilly left his battery with profound regret, but under the then existing organization of the Indiana Batteries no promotion above a captain could be made, and he justly deserved a higher command and made the change on that account only. The battery reluctantly gave him up. His courage, ability and his devotion to his men had so endeared him to their hearts that to the day of his death the love they then bore him lived in memory too deep to ever die out."

By the overwhelming forces of General Forrest and because of lack of ammunition, Major Lilly surrendered at Elk River, Tennessee, September 22, 1864, and for some months, until exchanged, he and his men were held prisoners in Mississippi. At the close of the war he was in command at Port Gibson, that state.

After the conclusion of hostilities, Colonel Lilly remained in the South about a year, having leased a plantation and attempting the raising of cotton. His crop was practically a failure and at the same time his health failed, so that he was compelled to make a change. With scarcely a dollar in his pocket, he came to Indianapolis and became an employe of the wholesale drug house of H. Dailey & Company. Later he went to Paris, Illinois, and engaged in the drug business with a partner, his share of the capital being his skill and experience. In 1873 he returned to Indianapolis and, in a small room at the rear of the site now occupied by the Commercial Club building, he commenced, in a modest way, the manufacturing of medicines, using only the purest of drugs. Their high quality and the way they were put up proved pleasing to the trade and his business soon grew to large proportions, and continued growing until today the plant of the Eli Lilly & Company at Indianapolis is one of the largest of its kind in the world and the reputation of which has long since passed the bounds of the United States. One incident illustrates Colonel Lilly's quick comprehension and alertness in turning an idea to

business advantage. Dr. J. Marion Sims told him of the rare medical qualities of a formula which Doctor McDade, of Alabama, had discovered among the Indians. He at once sought out Doctor McDade in Alabama, investigated the properties of the plant, and made a contract for a supply. A short time later Doctor McDade, to his surprise, received an order for several thousand pounds of the plants. The medicine, through general prescription by physicians, has become a standard remedy and the success of the Lilly Company is due more to that one preparation than to anything else. No one did as much as Colonel Lilly to revolutionize the methods of taking medicine, as he was among the first to perfect and introduce the capsule and the tablet, and thus removing the disagreeable features of taking medicine.

Colonel Lilly ever took a deep interest in the commercial and moral advancement of Indianapolis and was closely identified with many movements which made for its betterment along these lines. Thus, about the time of the discovery of natural gas in this state, he took a leading part in the creation of the Consumers Gas Trust and much of the success of that enterprise was directly due to his foresight and business tact, especially in the acquiring of gas territory. In 1890 he was instrumental in the organization of the Commercial Club, the principal purpose of which was to push a campaign for a new city charter, improvement of the streets and the construction of a scientific system of drainage, which really marked the initiation of the modern era in Indianapolis. It was also largely due to Colonel Lilly's forethought and efforts that the Commercial Club erected its splendid building and thus became a permanent organization for the city's welfare.

In 1893 Colonel Lilly was general director in making arrangements for the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Indianapolis, and this was successfully conducted and without the usual deficit in the treasury, though in a bad panic year. From the time his means permitted him to do so, Colonel Lilly was a liberal donor to all charitable and benevolent objects, though very unostentatious in his benefactions. Several years prior to his death he and his wife established the Eleanor Hospital, in remembrance of an only daughter who died in childhood.

Politically, Colonel Lilly was on national issues, after the war, aligned with the Republican party, but in local elections he

was independent, supporting the men and measures that in his judgment the public interest demanded. Socially, he was a member of the George H. Thomas Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and of the Indiana division of the Loyal Legion, also of the Commercial Club, and the Columbia Club. His religious affiliation was with Christ Episcopal church, of which he was a liberal supporter.

In 1860, at Greencastle, Indiana, Eli Lilly was married to Emily Lemon, whose death occurred in 1865 during his unfortunate experience as a cotton planter in Mississippi. She was born in Greencastle in 1843 and was the daughter of Lucien and Margaret (Owen) Lemon. Lucien Lemon was a native of southern Indiana and became an early settler of Putnam county, becoming a successful merchant at Greencastle. He was a man of considerable natural mental ability and was a great friend of George D. Prentice, of the Louisville Journal. They frequently engaged in debates on the leading questions of the day, which were always very interesting and largely attended. Mr. Lemon died soon after the close of the Civil war, having been actively engaged in business up to the time of his death. His wife, who also was a native of southern Indiana, lived to an advanced age, her death occurring on a ranch where she resided in Modoc county, California. To Eli and Emily Lilly was born a son, Josiah K., on November 18, 1861. As soon as his education was completed he entered his father's business, but soon afterwards, in order to equip himself for his business specialty, he entered the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, where he graduated in 1882. He then took active charge of the Lilly laboratories and upon the death of his father he became the president of the company and its active manager. He was married at Lexington, Kentucky, in 1882, to Lilly M. Ridgely and they have two children, Eli and Josiah.

On November 23, 1869, Colonel Lilly was married to Maria Cynthia Sloane, who was born at Tiffin, Ohio, August 21, 1849 and who survives her husband. She is descended from a sterling line of ancestry, her paternal grandparents having been John Nelson and Cynthia (Strong) Sloane, both natives of Hagerstown, Maryland, the former born in 1795 and the latter in 1802. They were married in 1818 and became early settlers of Ohio, making the long and tiresome journey on horseback, entering land near

Tiffin. There they reared a large family of children, one of whom, Edward Wallace Sloane, Mrs. Lilly's father, was born on March 9, 1821, and died in 1891. He was a merchant in New York, but in 1855 became connected with the American Express Company, laying out the routes and establishing offices for that company through Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and later became superintendent of the business of the company in the state of Indiana, having his residence in Indianapolis. On November 23, 1843, he was married to Eleanor D. Graff, who was born October 5, 1820, and died in 1905; she was the daughter of Marcus Young and Maria Herstus (Johnson) Graff, of Tiffin, Ohio. The only child born to Edward W. and Eleanor Sloane was she who became Mrs. Lilly. Mrs. Lilly is, in both ancestral lines, eligible to membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution, though she has never affiliated with that order. She is also related by descent to an eminent official of colonial days, Captain John Cockey, of Maryland, who was appointed by the King to an office superior to that of governor. Mrs. Lilly is a lady of pleasing presence and possesses those graces of character which have won and retained for her a large circle of warm personal friends.

HENRY RUDISILL.

To the traveler today, speeding by railway through the fertile farms of northern Indiana, it seems all but incredible that three generations ago almost every acre of land was covered with a forest so dense that the light of day could scarcely penetrate. It was within the last seventy-five years that these primeval forests were cut down and the timber and land turned to the uses of civilization.

The men who accomplished this were the sturdy pioneers and their immediate descendants, who were following their visions of fertile fields and comfortable homes. The task they had set themselves was an heroic one, stretching through years, and marked not only by trials and privations, but often by the menace of an uncivilized and treacherous enemy. Many of the thriving towns and cities that now dot the landscape sprang from small Indian trading posts that in those days were few and remote from each other.

It was amid such scenes and in face of such exposures that Henry Rudisill cast his lot. He was one of the earliest settlers of Fort Wayne and played a large and conspicuous part in its development. He was a business and civic leader of the community in days when white settlers were few, and the silence of the far-stretching forests had scarcely been broken by the ring of the woodman's ax. It is needless to say that a man who chose such conditions for himself and children was possessed of courage, persistence, fortitude and prophetic vision that could foresee the magnificent future of the little stockade fort in the wilderness, which at that day was inhabited by one of the powerful and warlike Indian tribes of the Middle West.

Although he has been sleeping more than half a century "the sleep that knows no breaking, days of danger, nights of waking," the influence of his character and life still abides as a moulding influence upon the conditions out of which have sprung the prosperity and manifold blessings of the heritage into which we have entered. It is just and proper that such heroic characters should have a place and honorable mention in their country's history.

The Rudisills came to America from Germany four generations ago and settled in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. Henry was born in that locality August 8, 1801. He was the oldest of nine children born to Adam and Catherine (Wolf) Rudisill. As a lad, until fourteen years of age, he attended the parochial schools connected with the Lutheran church of the Holy Trinity at Lancaster, his parents being active members of that congregation. The old church, founded in 1774, still stands as a venerable monument of early Lutherism. After his confirmation he turned to work on his father's farm, but it soon became apparent that the lad had no heart for agricultural pursuits. Accordingly, with the approval of his parents, he secured a situation as clerk in a dry-goods store in Shippensburg, Pennsylvania. He showed himself an efficient and successful clerk, and drew many new customers to the house, because of his familiarity with German and his ability to trade with the immigrants of that nationality, who had settled in large numbers about the village.

But the pioneer spirit was already beginning to stir within him and at seventeen he made his way as far west as Chillicothe, Ohio. With his experience as a salesman, speaking two languages, he found no difficulty in securing a desirable situation. Three years later he became a partner in the house of Barr & McCorkle, a firm that in those days had established what would now be called a "chain of stores" in the more accessible centers of population throughout the opening West. There was at that time a promising branch at Lancaster, Ohio, and young Henry, who had just passed his majority, was given the opportunity to develop it. The venture proved successful beyond expectation.

In 1829 the firm became the owners of a tract of land which embraced a large portion of the present site of Fort Wayne, Indiana. In accordance with the policy of the firm, a trading post was established and Mr. Rudisill was again chosen to develop the new enterprise. As a partner he also represented the firm in the sale of portions of the newly acquired real estate. He was now a mature man with a family, but ambitious to face the problems and experiences of pioneer life. In December, 1829, he left Lancaster to make Fort Wayne his home. A great part of the way was little more than a blazed trail. They reached Fort Wayne on Christmas day after a two-weeks journey full of risks and apprehensions.

He lost no time in setting his hand to the work he had come to undertake. Obstacles and hardships served only to stimulate him to greater effort. Here, with a few of his fellow pioneers, he laid the foundations of a now flourishing city. His ability and experience in business affairs enabled him, within a comparatively short time, to accumulate a property that in those days was regarded as a fortune. Then came the financial panic of 1837. The Eastern branch of Barr & McCorkle went down. Mr. Rudisill as a partner was personally responsible for the firm's debts, and thus his possessions were swept away. He suffered a complete loss.

His father-in-law, Henry Johns, then came to his rescue. The two became associated in the Johns-Rudisill flouring mill, woolen factory, linseed oil and saw mills. He continued in this line of business with increasing success until his death, in 1857.

At the time of the construction of the Wabash and Erie canal and the Pennsylvania railroad, Mr. Rudisill was instrumental in bringing many families of German immigrants to Fort Wayne. He was also at the head of a company for the construction of plank roads to encourage trade with neighboring settlements, timber being at that time cheaper than stone, of which there was none in the vicinity. His flouring mill was the only one between Fort Wayne and Sturgis, Michigan, and his customers came on horseback from points as far east as Lima, Ohio.

The death of Mr. Rudisill, at the age of fifty-six years, was due to hardships and exposures incident to his energetic life in a new country. In politics he was a Democrat and took an active part in the affairs of his party. In 1831 he was appointed postmaster of Fort Wayne and served during the administrations of Presidents Jackson and Van Buren, holding the office for ten years. He also held important offices in connection with the county and city. Soon after coming to Fort Wayne, he organized the first Lutheran church which was the first Lutheran church in Indiana and always maintained a lively interest in religious and educational matters. His solicitude for the growth and general welfare of the community never abated. Personally, he was without pretense or ostentation; modest and retiring in disposition, yet a man of action who generally accomplished what he undertook to do.

Amid all the distractions and worries of a busy life, he main-

tained his interest in literature. He was not only a self-made man in the sphere of business, but his intellectual attainments were the outcome of his own persistent efforts. He was familiar with the works of the great German and English authors and could quote extensively from most of them. His library, one of the most complete in the Middle West, evinced the wide range of his tastes and interests. His temperament was poetic. He was especially fond of Robert Burns, largely, perhaps, because of the democratic and humanitarian spirit that pervades his poems. His altruistic spirit put him in sympathy with every man regardless of his station or environment. He was also a great lover of music and imported the first piano that came into the community.

The good that he accomplished and the influence he wielded cannot be computed in terms of economic values. It was largely cultural, ethical and religious.

The Rudisill homestead, built in 1832, was regarded as one of the finest and most commodious in this part of the country. It was located on a plat of one hundred and sixty acres fronting the banks of the St. Joe river. It was a centre of hospitality, which was greatly enhanced by the grace and kindliness of his noble wife. Friend or stranger was at once made to feel that he was welcome. Frequently during meetings of religious conferences and synods, many guests were lodged and provided for under his wide roof. It was the home of the Rudisill family for seventy-five years. Within recent years it has given place to the immense power house of the Northern Indiana Traction Company.

Mr. Rudisill was married January 15, 1826, to Elizabeth Johns, of Lancaster, Ohio. She was the only child of Henry and Martha (Gunder) Johns and was born in Lancaster, November 29, 1805. She survived her husband thirty-one years and died at the homestead on May 25, 1891.

There were eleven children, of whom three are living at this writing: Mrs. Julia R. Freeman, Miss Eliza C. Rudisill and Mrs. Mary R. Sturgis, all residing at No. 2000 Spy Run avenue, Fort Wayne.

PROF. SHERIDAN COX.

The life of the scholarly or professional man seldom exhibits any of those striking incidents that seize upon public feeling and attract attention to himself. His character is generally made up of the aggregate qualities and qualifications he may possess, as these may be elicited by the exercise of the duties of his vocation or the particular profession to which he belongs. But when such a man has so impressed his individuality upon his fellow men as to gain their confidence and through that confidence rise to important public trust, he becomes a conspicuous figure in the body politic of the community. The subject of this review was one of the scholarly men of his county, who, not content to hide his talents amid life's sequestered ways, had by the force of will and a laudable ambition, forged to the front in a responsible and exacting calling and earned an honorable reputation as the head of one of the most important branches of public service. He was a well educated, symmetrically developed man and, his work as an educator having brought him prominently to the notice of the public, the result was a demand for his services where a high standard of professional excellence was required. He kept abreast of the times in advanced educational methods, and his general knowledge was broad and comprehensive. Because of his earnest life, high attainments, well rounded character and large influence, he is eminently entitled to representation in a work of the character of the one in hand.

Sheridan Cox was a native son of the old Buckeye state, his birth having occurred in Harrison county, Ohio, on December 20, 1833. He was reared on a farm and his boyhood days were spent amid conditions which tended to develop him physically and to inculcate in him those lessons of industry, patience and perseverance which contributed so largely to his success in his subsequent life. His elementary education was secured in the country schools of his neighborhood, where he proved an apt student, developing a marked liking for books and study. He determined to secure a thorough education and, as a preliminary step to the university, he entered the McNeely Normal School at Hopedale. In due time he entered the Ohio Wesleyan University, at Delaware, Ohio, where he applied himself closely and earned an honorable record as an able and industrious student, standing among the first of his class when he was graduated in the year 1862, with the degree

of Bachelor of Arts. Prior to and during his university course he devoted considerable time to teaching and, immediately after receiving his degree, he accepted a professorship in Marshall College, Marshall, Illinois. This position he held one year, resigning the position at the end of that time to take charge of the public schools at Winchester, Indiana. There he earned a creditable record as superintendent and instructor and the school board at Logansport, Indiana, tendered him the superintendency of the schools of that city. This position he accepted and in it he accomplished a work of great and far-reaching importance, such as had never before been attempted in the place and as signally successful, perhaps, as any of his subsequent efforts. Taking the schools in a thoroughly disorganized condition, he soon evolved order from chaos by reorganizing the entire educational system, establishing it upon a permanent basis. The results of his efforts were soon apparent in the enlarged enrollment of pupils, the adoption of a systematic course of study and the introduction of new and improved methods, together with a full complement of apparatus for scientific and other work in the higher grades.

Mrs. Cox was elected principal of the high school, for which position she was eminently fitted both by academic and professional training, and there she so demonstrated her ability that soon the department was crowded with eager students. During the seven years that Mrs. Cox remained at the head of the high school a steady and substantial growth was noticeable, many of the pupils being attracted from out of town, and it is a matter of record that after her resignation there was a noticeable decrease in the latter class of students.

In the year 1873 Prof. and Mrs. Cox resigned their connection with the Logansport schools and accepted similar positions in Kokomo, where they applied themselves with the same earnestness and effectiveness that had characterized their work elsewhere. The educational system of that city also was raised to a high standard, so that it was generally considered one of the best in the state. As a superintendent of schools, Professor Cox had no superior. He was a most excellent disciplinarian, the schools under his management being always orderly, while between himself and his pupils there was a mutual confidence that in itself almost insured success. He had the good will and sincere respect of the pupils to a degree that gave him a remarkable influence over them—an influence that was noticeable not only in their school work, but in the private lives of many of them. As to his personality, one who knew him well had the following to say of

him: "Personally, he was the most affable and companionable of men, possessing to a remarkable degree the qualities that win and retain strong friendships and his high standing as a citizen with the best interests of his fellow men at heart gave him influence such as few in the community exercised. In appearance he was above the average height and compactly built, a commanding figure in any crowd or assemblage, a man of calm, dignified demeanor, moving among his fellows as one born to leadership. Notwithstanding the dignity of his presence, he had a pleasing and attractive personality and was easily approachable. Though modest and unostentatious in his relations with the world, he made every other condition subordinate to duty regardless of consequences and lived in harmony with the highest ideals of manhood and citizenship."

After twenty years of service as superintendent of the city schools of Kokomo, Professor Cox resigned his position and established the Maplewood Classical School, which he, in conjunction with his wife, conducted until his death, and which became a popular and efficient educational institution, receiving a large patronage. This school was continued by Mrs. Cox until the spring of 1910, when it was discontinued.

Religiously, Professor Cox was a Methodist, holding his membership at the time of his death in the Grace Methodist Episcopal church of Kokomo. In this church he was a leading figure and an influential worker, being known in his denomination throughout the state. Fraternally, he was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, in which he had taken the degrees up to and including those of Knight Templar. He was a member of the Grand Lodge of the state of Indiana, having been elected chaplain of that body. The death of Sheridan Cox occurred on May 2, 1900, after an illness of but one week, and the beautiful expressions of love and sorrow bore eloquent testimonial to the position he held in the hearts of the people with whom he had mingled for so many years.

Professor Cox was a man of warm heart and tender sensibilities and few unkind words ever escaped his lips. His friendships were ardent, his integrity above reproach and his genial nature won him the permanent friendship of all who became acquainted with him. To know him was to esteem and honor him, for he left the impress of his individuality not only in a general way on his various fields of labor, but in a more specific way on all who came into contact with him.

Professor Cox was married to Miss Bessie Goodbarne, of New

Philadelphia, Ohio, where she was born in 1839, the oldest of three children and the only daughter born to William Goodbarne, a native of Hull, England. Her two brothers served in the Union army in the war of the Rebellion and gave up their lives on their country's altar. Her mother, whose maiden name was Esther Towse, was a native of Canterbury, England, and she was married at New Philadelphia, Ohio. They are both deceased. Mrs. Cox received her early education in the public schools of New Philadelphia, and when between fifteen and sixteen years of age started to teach school. During the same time she continued her studies privately under some of the best teachers in the state, including Rev. L. A. Oerter, Rev. H. M. Bickell and Prof. Joseph Welty, prominent figures in the educational world in that day, the last named having been superintendent of the schools of New Philadelphia for a quarter of a century. However, Mrs. Cox acknowledges her husband as her greatest educator. She taught five years in the grade schools at New Philadelphia and one year in the country schools. Then followed five years in the high school at Canal Dover, Ohio, and while employed there she met and married Professor Cox. Then followed seven years in the Logansport high school, most of the time as principal, and twenty years in the Kokomo high school. She then, as stated in a preceding paragraph, joined with her husband in instituting the Maplewood Classical School, of which she was the head for seventeen years. Thus Mrs. Cox taught continuously for fifty-five years, thirty-seven years of this time in Kokomo, twenty years as principal or assistant-principal of the high school and nearly as long as the head of her own school, a record probably without a parallel. At the time of her retirement, one who had watched and appreciated her work uttered the following words: "Fifty-five years; think of it—fifty-five golden years in service—fifty-five years without a break. And at the end eyes that are as bright as jewels and a heart that is as fresh as the dawn. She is not old; she has merely come to the golden ripeness of life. She is good and sweet and fine and full of well-earned honors. Yes, it is right that she should rest. And in the hearts of those whom she has helped and led, there is an earnest wish that the evening may be as serene as the mid-day has been busy, and that she may have naught else to do but string beads of happy memories onto the strand of years." Mrs. Cox is yet physically and mentally at her best, the years having touched her but lightly, and every day brings to her in the joy of living new inspirations and new pleasures.

Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Cox has been active in a business way, having consummated several large real estate deals, and she is the owner of several valuable properties in Kokomo. Religiously, she is a member of Grace Methodist Episcopal church, in the various activities of which she takes a deep interest. She is a member of the Country Club, past president of the Woman's Relief Corps, and has held many positions of honor and trust during her busy and eventful life. She is now a member of the Chautauqua Reading Circle, the complete reading course of which she is pursuing, and will graduate in 1914.

To Professor and Mrs. Cox no children were born, but many years ago they opened their home and hearts to two boys, their nephews, whom they reared to maturity and to whom they gave all the care and advantages they would have shown to children of their own flesh and blood. The elder, Dr. Edgar Cox, was born March 31, 1869. He received his early education in the Kokomo public schools, after which he attended preparatory schools in Keene, Ohio. He then matriculated in the Ohio Medical College at Cincinnati, where he graduated with honors in 1890. He then spent a year in post-graduate work in the University of Berlin, Germany, and upon his return to Kokomo was associated with Dr. J. H. Ross for eight years. For more than two decades he has ranked as one of the city's leading physicians and surgeons and is now surgeon to most of the factories of the city and to the interurban and steam roads. He has also served as city health officer for six years. For eight years he has conducted a private surgical hospital. He is a special lecturer in The Indiana University School of Medicine at Indianapolis, Indiana.

Doctor Cox is a member of the County, District, State and Tri-State Medical Societies. He is also a member of the American Medical Association, the Mississippi Valley Medical Association, American Public Health Association, the International Congress on Hygiene and Demography, the Clinical Congress of Surgeons of North America, and the National Geographic Society.

Doctor Cox has been an active Mason for more than twenty years, having filled all the presiding chairs in the York Rite bodies. He is also a member of the Scottish Rite and a Shriner.

On July 18, 1912, Doctor Cox was married to Miss Elsie E. Snyder, of Peru, Indiana, a registered graduate nurse.

The other nephew, C. Perry Cox, who was born in 1871, is a successful farmer in western Nebraska and is also an artist of some note.

OLIVER PERRY MORTON.

Indiana's great war governor and United States senator, Oliver Perry Morton, was born in Salisbury, Wayne county, Indiana, August 4, 1823. The family name was originally Throckmorton, and was so written by the grandfather, who emigrated from England about the beginning of the Revolutionary war and settled in New Jersey. James T. Morton, father of the subject, was born in New Jersey and in an early day he moved to Wayne county, Indiana, where he married the mother of Oliver P. Morton, whose maiden name was Sarah Miller. Of the early life of Governor Morton but little is known. When a boy he attended the academy of Professor Hoshur, at Centerville, but, owing to the poverty of the family, he was taken from school, and at the age of fifteen, with an older brother, began learning the hatter's trade. After working at his trade a few years, he determined to fit himself for the legal profession, and with this object in view he entered the Miami University in 1843, where he pursued his studies vigorously for a period of two years. While in college he earned the reputation of being the best debater in the institution, and it was here that he developed those powers of ready analysis and argument which made him so celebrated in after life. He began his professional reading in the office of Judge Newman of Centerville, and after his admission to the bar he was not long in rising to an eminent place among the successful lawyers of Indiana. In 1852 he was elected circuit judge, but resigned at the end of one year and afterward increased his knowledge of the profession by attendance at a Cincinnati law school. On resuming the practice the number of his friends and legal cases rapidly increased and his reputation soon extended beyond the limits of his own state. As a lawyer he possessed the faculty of selecting the salient points of a case and getting at the heart of a legal question. His mind was massive and logical, and he could apply great principles to given cases, discard non-essentials and reach decisive points. Mr. Morton's political career was of such a brilliant character that his great achievements in the arena of statesmanship, his wonderful powers as an organizer, won for

him a recognition from the strongest opponents, faith in his powers, and the lasting fealty and admiration of thousands of friends until he reached the highest point among the great American statesmen.

Up to his thirty-first year Mr. Morton was a Democrat. The county in which he lived was largely Whig, thus virtually precluding him from holding elective offices. He was opposed to the extension of slavery, however, and upon the organization of the Republican party he entered the movement, and in 1856 was one of the three delegates from Indiana to the Pittsburgh convention. His prominence was such that in 1856 he was unanimously nominated by the new party for governor of Indiana, against Abel P. Willard, an able and brilliant speaker and Morton's superior as an orator, but his inferior as a logician and debater. These two distinguished men canvassed the state together, and drew immense crowds. Although beaten at the polls, Morton came out of the contest with his popularity increased, and with the reputation of being one of the ablest public men in the state. In 1860 he was nominated for lieutenant-governor on the ticket with Hon. Henry S. Lane, with the understanding that if successful he should go to the Senate and Mr. Morton became governor. He made a vigorous canvass and the result of the election was a Republican success, which placed Mr. Lane in the Senate and Mr. Morton in the gubernatorial chair. From the day of his inauguration Mr. Morton gave evidence of possessing extraordinary executive ability. It was while filling this term as governor that he did his best public work and created for himself a fame as lasting as that of his state. A great civil war was breaking out when he became governor and few so well comprehended what would be its magnitude as he. He was one of the first to foresee the coming storm of battle and most active in his preparations to meet it. Perceiving the danger of a dilatory policy, he visited Washington soon after the inauguration of President Lincoln, to advise vigorous action and to give assurance of Indiana's support to such a policy. He commenced preparing for the forthcoming conflict, and when Sumter was fired on, April 12, 1861, he was neither surprised nor appalled. Three days after the attack, President Lincoln called for seventy-five thousand troops to put down the rebellion, and the same day Governor Morton tendered him ten thousand men.

In seven days from the date of this offer over three times the number of men required to fill Indiana's quota of the President's

call offered their services to the country. Never in the world's history did the people of a state respond more cheerfully and more enthusiastically to the call of duty than did the people of Indiana in 1861. The record of the state reflects imperishable honor on his name, and from that time forth he was known throughout the nation as the "Great War Governor." During the entire period of the war he performed an incredible amount of labor, counseling the President, encouraging the people, organizing regiments, hurrying troops to the field, forwarding stores, and inspiring all with the enthusiasm of his own earnestness. His labors for the relief of the soldiers and their dependent and needy families were held up as matters of emulation by governors of other states, and the results of his efforts was that during the war over six hundred thousand supplies were collected and conveyed to Indiana soldiers in camp, field, hospital and prison.

The limits of a sketch like this forbid a detailed account of Governor Morton's public acts. He displayed extraordinary industry and ability and in his efforts in behalf of the soldier justly earned the title of "The Soldier's Friend." In January, 1867, he was elected to the United States Senate and immediately thereafter resigned the governorship. In 1873 he was re-elected to the Senate and continued a leading member of that body while he lived. In the Senate he ranked among the ablest members, was chairman of the committee on privileges and elections, was the acknowledged leader of the Republicans, and for several years exercised a determining influence over the course of the party. He labored zealously to secure the passage of the fifteenth amendment, was active in the impeachment proceedings against Andrew Johnson, and was the trusted advisor of the Republicans of the South. In the national Republican convention of 1876 he received next to the highest number of ballots for the presidential nomination, and in 1877 was a member of the celebrated electoral commission. In 1870 President Grant offered him the English mission, which was declined. After visiting Oregon in the spring of 1877, as chairman of a committee to investigate the election of Senator Grover, of that state, Mr. Morton suffered a stroke of paralysis, the second, having sustained one in 1865, and this resulted in his death, November 1, 1877. The death of no man, with the exception of Lincoln, ever created so much grief in Indiana as did that of Senator Morton, and he was mourned almost as much through the entire nation.

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.

A man of national reputation and importance in affairs of government and business for many years was William H. English, a man whom Indiana was proud to claim for one of her native sons. He also won a reputation in the field of letters. He was born at Lexington, Scott county, Indiana, August 27, 1822, and was the only son of Hon. Elisha G. and Mahala (Eastin) English. The original progenitor of the English family was James English, who was a son of Thomas English, and who emigrated to America about the year 1700, settling near Laurel, Delaware, and there his son James English was born, also the latter's son Elisha English, who there married Sarah Wharton, with whom he removed to Kentucky where their son, Elisha G. English, was born. In 1830 the family moved to Greene county, Illinois. Major Elisha G. English, father of the subject of this memoir, was the founder of the family in Indiana and was one of the earliest settlers in Scott county, where he took up his abode in 1818, and there he became prominent in the public affairs of the county, and for many years was a member of the Legislature and he had much to do in making the early history of the state. He died in Indianapolis November 14, 1874. His wife, Mahala Eastin, was a native of Kentucky, one of a family of seventeen children. In the maternal line William H. English was a direct descendant of two notable characters in the colonial history of the nation—Louis DuBois, the Huguenot patentee and early colonist in New York, and Jost Hite, who established the first settlement west of the Blue Ridge mountains in Virginia, having received a grant of more than one hundred thousand acres of land from King George II.

William H. English was born and reared amid pioneer conditions and his advantages for obtaining an education were limited, but he persevered and became a self-educated man of rare mental attainments, having possessed by nature a mind noted for its logic and reason. He studied law for a time, but his ambitions were always in the line of politics, and he soon accepted an office in one of the departments at Washington, which he held four years. He gave up the law, returned to Indiana and became very active in

politics, always supporting Democratic principles. Even before he was of age he was chosen a delegate from Scott county to the Democratic state convention. At that time there were no railroads and he came to the capital on horseback. He later served as postmaster at Lexington, the then county seat of Scott county. In 1843 he was elected principal clerk of the state House of Representatives. After the session was ended Mr. English took the stump for James K. Polk in his campaign against Henry Clay for President, and after the election of the former, Mr. English was appointed to a position in the treasury department at Washington, later resigning this office. During the memorable session of Congress in 1850 Mr. English was clerk of the claims committee in the United States Senate and listened to the famous speeches made by Webster, Benton, Clay, Calhoun and Cass. At the close of that session he resigned his position and returned to his Indiana home. In October, 1850, he was elected secretary of the representatives that had been selected to the constitutional convention in Indianapolis, for the purpose of revising the old constitution. At the adjournment of the convention he was delegated to perform the important duty of supervising the publication of the constitution, the journals and the addresses. He had thus become an important factor in the political arena of his native state before he was thirty years of age. In 1851 he was chosen to represent Scott county in the Legislature during its first session after the adoption of the new constitution, and in the race for the position of speaker of the House he was defeated by only nine votes. Soon, however, the speaker resigned and Mr. English was elected to the place. During a session of three months not a single appeal was taken from his decisions. His admirable record in the Legislature marked him for higher official honors. In October, 1852, he was elected to represent his district in Congress and there he made a brilliant record. He was a member of the committee on territories, and to it was referred the famous Kansas-Nebraska bill. In his position on that question he was the pronounced champion of the popular sovereignty idea, leaving to the inhabitants of the territory the privilege of determining such laws as they desired to make in relation to the institution of slavery. His amendment was voted down, but one almost exactly similar was formulated in the Senate and became a provision of the law as enacted. During all the period Mr. English was in Congress he

was prominently identified with all the measures relating to slavery. He believed with the leading men of that period that the question of slavery ought to be left to the people of the localities where it existed. Mr. English was one of the three representatives from a free state who were able to secure re-election to Congress in the face of their position on the Kansas-Nebraska bill.

For eight years Mr. English was a regent of the Smithsonian Institution and in that capacity had a great deal to do in controlling the finances of that institution. At the close of his second term in Congress he was not a candidate for re-election, but the convention insisted on his taking a third term, which he finally agreed to and was elected by a much larger majority than ever before. He was appointed chairman of the very important committee on postoffices and post-roads. The agitation of the slavery question continued, and application was made to admit Kansas as a state which did not prohibit slavery. Mr. English ardently opposed this on the ground that there had not been a satisfactory declaration by the people of Kansas in its favor. After much agitation in both houses, the subject presented a proposition known as the "English bill," which passed both houses and furnished the solution of the long-standing difficulty. President Buchanan wrote Mr. English a letter in which he earnestly thanked him for his services in settling this vexed problem. Once more he was elected to Congress and both under President Buchanan and President Johnson he was offered many high executive appointments, but refused them. He used every possible means at his command to reconcile the North and South on the question of slavery. He took no active part in the Civil war, but was at all times a firm and consistent supporter of the Union cause. He was offered command of a regiment by Governor Morton, but declined. He refused a renomination for Congress in 1862, in fact, he took little active part in politics for a number of years prior to June, 1880, when at the Democratic national convention in Cincinnati, he received the unanimous nomination for Vice-President of the United States, and he made the race with Gen. W. S. Hancock, the Presidential nominee. After the close of the campaign which resulted in the defeat of the Democratic party Mr. English did not again take active part in political affairs, though his counsel continued to be freely sought by the

leaders of his party during the residue of his long and useful life. He found ample demand on his time and attention in the supervision of his manifold and extensive business and property interests. He was one of the organizers of the First National Bank of Indianapolis in 1863. He moved from Scott county to the capital city in 1865 where he spent the rest of his life, dying February 7, 1896. He was head of the above named bank for fourteen years, and was president of the Indianapolis Clearing House Association and the Indianapolis Banking Association, and he held controlling interest in the local street railway system. He was a man of rare literary tastes and produced a history of Indiana, but his best known work is his comprehensive history of the "Conquest of the Northwest."

In 1847 Mr. English married Emma M. Jackson, of Virginia, who died in 1877. Two children were born of this union, William E. English, a well known business man of Indianapolis, and Rosalind, who married Dr. W. Walling, of Chicago.

WILLIAM FREDERICK BORGMANN.

It is with a great degree of satisfaction to us when we avert to the life of one who has made the rough path of life smooth by untiring perseverance, attaining success in any vocation requiring definiteness of purpose and determined action. Such a life, whether it be one of calm, consecutive endeavor, or of sudden meteoric accomplishments, must abound both in lesson and incentive and prove a guide to the young men whose fortunes are still matters for the future to determine. For a number of years the late William Frederick Borgmann directed his efforts toward the goal of success in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and by patient continuance won pronounced prestige. But it is by no means an easy task to describe within the limits of this review a man who led an active and eminently useful life and by his own exertions reached a position of honor and trust in the line of industries with which his interests were allied. But biography and memorial history find justification, nevertheless, in tracing and recording such a life record, as the public claims a certain property interest in the career of every individual and the time invariably arrives when it becomes advisable to give the right publicity. It is, then, with a certain degree of satisfaction that the chronicler essays the task of touching briefly upon such a record as has been of the honored subject of this memoir, one of the honored native sons of Allen county and for many years one of our leading business and public men, who deserved in every respect the large success he attained and the high esteem in which he was universally held.

Mr. Borgmann was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, August 7, 1865. He was the son of William and Lesette (Brockmeyer) Borgmann, both parents having been born in Germany where they spent their earlier years, and from there they emigrated to the United States and were among the early settlers of Allen county, Indiana, having come here while yet single, and they were married in Fort Wayne in 1862. The elder Borgmann was a pioneer boatman in the early days of the canal and he was on the police force in Fort Wayne for a number of years, retiring from the service to engage in the trucking business, which he became very

successful in, and he became well known and influential in his adopted city, and here he spent most of his life, his death occurring in 1908. His widow survives and is at this writing making her home with her oldest daughter, Mrs. Ferdinand Busse. She has attained an advanced age and is a woman of gracious personality.

William F. Borgmann was the second of a family of five children, four of whom survive and make their home in Fort Wayne, namely: Mrs. Ferdinand Busse, August C., Christian Frederick and Mrs. Elizabeth Heist.

The subject grew to manhood in his native city and received his early education here up to the age of fourteen years when he became associated with his father in the trucking business, in which he spent his life and was very successful. Always manifesting an abiding interest in public affairs, he was appointed patrolman in 1890, then sergeant, and later captain, finally becoming chief of police, his gradual rise having been due to merit and honorable conduct, and he held the office of chief until he resigned in 1910, having given the utmost satisfaction to all concerned, irrespective of party ties, having discharged his every duty in a manner that reflected much credit upon his ability and stanch character as a man.

In 1898 Mr. Borgmann went into partnership with his brother in conducting the Brown Trucking Company, in which their success was pronounced from the first, and of which the subject was president at the time of his death. He was always very active in the Democratic ranks, and he was often prevailed upon before his death to permit his name to be placed in nomination for sheriff, but he cared for no honors and finished the rest of his life looking after his large business interests, and ranking as one of the city's most capable and successful business men. His life came to a tragic and sudden end on April 13, 1912, being struck by an automobile, his death shocking the community from which he will long be sadly missed. In manner he was quiet and unassuming, and was a lover of his own fireside. He had purchased five acres of land a few miles out from the city and was to have built a summer home there in 1912. He was fond of outdoor recreation, also was very fond of music, his family being talented in that direction. He was a member and trustee of Trinity Lutheran church, the family also being members of this church. The family resides

at No. 420 West Fourth street, which has been the homestead of the Borgmanns since 1892.

On July 4, 1886, Mr. Borgmann was united in marriage with Anna Hunsche, in Fort Wayne. She was born in Lima, Ohio, the daughter of Henry Frederick and Anna (Reber) Hunsche, both natives of Germany, where they spent their earlier years, emigrating to America in 1862, and here became well established. They are both now deceased, the father having passed away in 1911, his wife having preceded him to the grave nearly twenty years ago.

Three children were born to the subject and wife, namely: Edith Borgmann, who married Paul Charl'le, of Fort Wayne, and two children have been born to them, William and Jack, the latter being deceased; Walter A. Borgmann, who married Paula Doenges, of Fort Wayne, is still a resident of their home city; Irene Borgmann, who married John C. Marshall, of Antwerp, Ohio, has one son, Stephen Marshall.

The funeral of the late William F. Borgmann was very largely attended. We reprint in full the splendid oration delivered upon that occasion by Rev. Paul Stoeppelworth:

"There is no doubt that the sad, untimely death of our friend and brother, W. F. Borgmann, has caused a general feeling of sorrow in our entire city. He was a man of unusual power, mentally and physically, in the prime of life, husband and father of a loving wife and children, the son of an aged mother, who clung to him as her main support in her declining years. Death in its most horrible form has torn him from their midst, hurling them into a state of grief, which they alone can fully understand. Surely no human heart is so hardened as to deny them its sympathy.

"Besides, W. F. Borgmann was generally beloved. He had a wide circle of acquaintances and among them all not one but who was proud of his friendship. His sterling qualities, his manliness of character, his fine sense of justice, his high regard for duty, his absolute honesty were so apparent as to command immediate respect, which a close acquaintance invariably served to increase and confirm. Honesty was the basic principle of his character. Through close application to work and circumspect planning he had succeeded in building up a profitable business, but the charge of dishonesty in business transactions was never made against

him. A number of times he served our community as a public officer, but he was never charged with having acquired such office by dishonest methods or having abused the trust placed in him for his own material advancement. He never sought public honors. Had he cared to do so he might have occupied much more exalted positions; nor, having attained them without his seeking, did he ever look upon his office in any other light than that of a public trust. Such was W. F. Borgmann, a gentleman, a model citizen, a true patriot, his death a distinct loss to the community; he was more, he was an upright Christian, a faithful member of our Lutheran Trinity church, which is sorely stricken by his sad departure. He was right, not only to his relation toward his fellow men but also, as to his relation with his God. And God judges us by a different standard than men do. God is perfect and his standard of judgment is perfect. What men look upon as an admirable conduct and laud as model righteousness, is, in His sight, nothing but 'filthy rags.' Our departed brother knew that very well. To place himself right with his God, he presumed not to plead his good and noble qualities as men saw them. He put his faith in something far better; the absolute righteousness merited by Jesus, our Saviour, for all mankind: 'Jesus' blood and righteousness, My raiment are and precious dress.' That was the sum substance of his faith.

"'Just as I am, without one plea,
Save that Thy blood did flow for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to thee,
So, Lamb of God, I come, I come.'

"On that plea alone he cared and hoped to face his God. I make this statement from personal knowledge, having been connected with the deceased for ten years as his pastor. And this fact gives me courage to perform my duty on this sad occasion. Knowing the deceased to have been a Christian, I drew from our text, Luke VII:12-15, the two-fold comfort in assurance for you, grief-stricken mourners:

"'Christ, the Lord, has dealt with your beloved and is dealing with you according to his loving kindness.'

"A happy reunion with him whose death you mourn, awaits you in eternity.

"Our text takes us to the village of Nain, in the plain of Edraelon in Galilee. A very sad death has occurred in that village. A young man, the only son of his mother, a widow, has been taken away by death. His body was being carried out of the city for burial. Many friends followed him to his last resting place. The funeral procession had just reached the city gate, when they were met by another procession coming toward the city, 'Jesus and his disciples and much people!' When Jesus saw the grief-stricken mother bent down under her load of sorrow 'He had compassion on her and said unto her: Weep not, and he came and touched the bier; and they that saw him stood still and He said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise, and he that was dead, sat up and began to speak.' A most fortunate coincidence, some call it, that Jesus, the Prince of Life, happened along that way just at the proper moment to show his life-giving power for the benefit of the poor, bereaved mother and her dead son, but there was more in that meeting than coincidence; it was designed. Jesus walked that eight hours' way from Capernaum, where he had healed the centurion's servant, to Nain for the sole purpose of performing the miracle our text speaks of. Being a part of Jesus' work, this miracle was unchided in God's plan of redemption, ordained from eternity. More than that—all circumstances leading to and conditioning the performance of the miracle were included in this plan. God, Jesus himself, ordained from eternity and at the proper moment so shaped the circumstances, that He must meet the funeral procession at the city gate. The young man's death occurred at a moment suited to God's plan and that plan included not only the Saviour's glorification but also the welfare of the sorely stricken widow and her deceased son. In both the firm, unwavering, absolute faith, that truly saves, was to be awakened, the faith that in Jesus of Nazareth we have the Saviour promised by the Old Testament prophets, who conquered all our enemies, even death itself. For that reason Luke tells us, that when Jesus saw the widow, He had compassion on her and said, 'Weep not.' That look of compassion from the eyes of the merciful Saviour, those words of tender, yet forceful, consolation from his divine lips conveyed to the poor dejected widow the sustaining truth: 'My Lord is dealing with me and my dead son according to his loving kindness. It is by his good and merciful will, not by the will of blind fate, that I now pass through this

dark valley. Though his dealing now I cannot understand, yet in child-like faith I will take this hand and doubt not Him, whose loving care encompassed me and mine, before there was a world and time.'

"From this truth of our text, you, dear mourners, may draw sustaining comfort in this hour of affliction. The death which now depresses you is not less sad than the one which occurred in the city of Nain at the time our text speaks of. Nor is the burden it imposes lessened by the thought that our beloved one's sad departure was due to certain circumstances, apparently insignificant, which, had their import been known, might well have been avoided; in other words, that the accident which caused his death was decreed by blind faith. But is that really true? Can this dark thought, born of sadness and despair, stand in the divine light of our text? Ah, no, dear friends. The experience of the widow and her son of whom our text speaks clearly teaches that the course God's children run in this life is in no way determined or governed by blind fate, but by their merciful Father in Heaven. Nor was their experience an exception. He deals with all His children, as he dealt with them, according to his loving kindness. He has given them His divine promise: 'I have loved thee with an everlasting love,' Jeremiah xxxi:3, and 'I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands,' Isaiah xlix:16. From everlasting God has bestowed upon His children His divine love and that love prompted Him to engrave them upon the palms of His hands. He saw, He shaped their entire course before the world's foundation was laid, decreeing and planning to guide them through all dangers of life and lead them finally safely home. All, in circumstances surrounding a Christian's life, the time and manner of their death, are thus objects of God's providential loving care. This truth applies to our departed friend and brother. His death, though to our reason untimely and horrible, came under circumstances and at a time most propituous for the accomplishment of God's design: His eternal welfare. Surely God has dealt with him, in the hour and manner of his death also according to His loving kindness.

"And thus He now deals with you, dear mourners; as, through the death of the widow's son, He wanted to demonstrate his merciful compassion upon the poor mother; so, through the death of your beloved he wished to show you his tender mercies and lead

you to a full appreciation of their full sweetness. It may seem paradoxical, yet it is true that the only real joy, the joy of God's children in their Saviour, is born of sadness. As we more fully appreciate the sun's morning rays after a dark, chilling storm; so a sinner will fully appreciate the quickening rays of the sun of God's grace, merited for all by Christ, the Saviour, after the storm of contrition has raged in his bosom. For that reason, and that reason alone, does God suffer His children to be again and again reminded of their shortcomings. For that reason and that reason alone, does God impose upon them the pangs of separation at the death of a loved one. He wishes to show them the ravages of sin (for death is the wages of sin) so that they may more fully experience the happiness and joy derived from the blessed knowledge: In Christ Jesus I have full redemption from all my sins. I fully believe, that in your case God's purpose has been accomplished. I am convinced that the chief cause of your grief in your sad bereavement is, beside the grievous loss you have sustained, the knowledge of sin, that burden which oppresses you in common with us all. Therefore in the Saviour's name I bid you, cast aside your grief. Its purpose accomplished, look to Jesus alone. While the tear-dimmed eyes of the body contemplate the sad loss you have sustained, let the eye of faith behold Jesus only. He looks upon you with the same benign look of compassion that sustained and comforted the poor widow at Nain, in the faithful promises of His gospel. He speaks to you the same words of consolation that sustained her in her grievous bereavement: 'Weep not.' 'I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.' Grasp Him and His promises, hold them fast, cling to them; they will turn your sorrow into gladness and give you power even in this dark hour, to sing songs of joy and praises of thanksgiving.

"Our text contains another truth from which you may draw comfort. It assured you of a happy reunion, in eternity, with him whose death you mourn. Jesus touched the young man's bier 'and they that bore him stood still; and He said unto him, Young man, I say unto thee, arise, and he that was dead sat up and began to speak.' This was one of our Saviour's most glorious miracles. By the divine power of His word He called the dead back to life, restoring the departed son to the grieving mother. The visible performance of miracles on our Saviour's part was confined to the

time of his visible sojourn on earth. We do not expect that Jesus will restore our dead by an immediate miraculous intervention, as He did in Nain; nor did the widow expect it. Christ's previous words or actions implied no promise justifying such expectation. But we do know that, at His own appointed time He will restore his children to life. On this point His word gives us very definite promise: 'The hour is coming, in which all that are in the grave shall hear His voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good, unto the resurrection of life,' John v:28. And this promise, oft repeated if it needed corroboration, amply finds such corroboration in the miracle recorded in our text, and in the glorious resurrection of our Saviour. He was raised from the dead as our substitute. On His day He will gather about Him all His children in everlasting life, who through God's own we may, therefore, join in Job's song of triumph: 'I know that my Redeemer liveth. * * * In my flesh shall I see God: Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another,' Job xix:25-27.

" 'God's children.' That includes the deceased brother. His soul is now in Paradise; his body, though presently to be committed to the grave, shall rise on the day of our Lord, and, wonderfully changed, reunited with the soul, partake of the joy of that life, where death and sorrow and crying and pain have no place for evermore.

"There you may find him; only let your faith be steadfast. Follow in his footsteps. Let Jesus be and ever remain your only hope of salvation. When death calls you hence let him find you clothed in Jesus' blood and righteousness. Thus you will pass through the portals of death, into the life of communion with your Saviour, where, with all holy angels and all God's elect, also your departed husband and father, you will everlastingly sing songs of praise to Him, who, at all times, even in the hours of utter darkness, has dealt with you according to his tender mercies."

WALPOLE G. COLERICK.

An enumeration of those men of the present generation in Allen county who have won honor and public recognition for themselves and at the same time have honored the state to which they belong, must needs include Hon. Walpole G. Colerick, of Fort Wayne, eminent as a lawyer and citizen, and one who ably represented his district in the halls of the national Congress. He has been and is distinctively a man of affairs and one who has wielded marked influence in his profession and in the broad domain of public life, while his technical and academic scholarship is of high order and his dignity of purpose and his personal integrity such, as to have ever commended him to the esteem and good will of his fellow men.

It seems to the writer that consistent recourse may be made at this point to an appreciative estimate of the life history and antecedents of Mr. Colerick written by Judge Allen Zollars, of Fort Wayne, one of his distinguished professional confreres at the present time, since this estimate comes with the full force of intimate personal acquaintanceship and significant and analytic appreciation. In making excerpt from this previously published sketch we shall take the liberty of making slight changes in phraseology, in order that the subject matter may be brought up to the date of the present writing:

"Hon. Walpole G. Colerick was born in the city of Fort Wayne, on the 1st of August, 1845, and belongs to honorable and distinguished families in the lines of both his father and mother. He is the son of the late Hon. David H. Colerick, and the maiden name of his mother was Elizabeth Gillespie Walpole. He also belongs to families of lawyers. John G. Walpole was a practitioner in Fort Wayne, where he died many years ago, and Robert L. and Thomas D. Walpole were distinguished lawyers at Indianapolis. His five brothers all adopted the legal profession, and became successful practitioners, and of the number two are engaged in practice at the present time. His older brother, the Hon. John Colerick, one of the most promising and brilliant of the younger men of the state, died in March, 1872, which year also

witnessed the death of another older brother, David Colerick, a lawyer of ability and promise. Each of these brothers had, in early life, been trusted and honored by the people, not only in their controlling a large professional business, but also in the bestowal upon them of public office. Still later Thomas W. Colerick, a younger brother of the subject, died when a young man and just when he was entering upon what promised to be a successful and brilliant career as a lawyer. He was not only a young man of fine ability and character, but he also had the industry and methods of study which always bring their reward by way of success in the learned professions. Messrs. Henry and Philemon B. Colerick, younger brothers, are both practicing and successful lawyers in Fort Wayne, while the former served for many years as city attorney, and the latter as prosecuting attorney of the county.

"The subject of this sketch received his early educational discipline in the city schools of Fort Wayne, the course of study in which is equal to that of many colleges. He, however, did not depend, nor has at any time, upon what he learned in pursuing the ordinary courses of study provided by institutions of learning, but he has carried forward with great discrimination and exactitude such reading and study as are best fitted to fit one for the learned profession which he has so signally honored with his labors and services. He had many advantages which not many enjoy in preparing for and entering upon the duties of a profession. He not only had the benefit of his honored and distinguished father's learning, experience, example, advice and encouragement, but also the help, advice and encouragement of a mother of fine ability and culture. He had gone through a course of study in the law, been admitted to the bar, and become a partner of his father before he was twenty-one years of age. From that time until the present he has been one of the leading and most successful practitioners of the Allen county bar. He is able and patient in the preparation of his cases for trial, and in the trial of them he is skillful and successful. In the preparation of a case and presenting the same to the court and jury he has few equals in discovering in advance the controlling points and in so marshalling the testimony and handling it in the argument as to produce the conviction that the cause of his client is just and ought to prevail. He is a good judge of human nature, and is remarkably

conversant with the modes of thought on the part of jurors. With these qualifications and his natural facilities as a public speaker he is forceful and successful as an advocate in jury cases. Added to his other elements of success is that of sincerity, which has no little weight with both the court and jury."

Further it may be said that Mr. Colerick has maintained a strong hold on the confidence and esteem of the people of his native county, and that significant evidence of his popularity was given in 1878, when, as a candidate on the Democratic ticket, he was elected to represent the twelfth district of Indiana in Congress, making an excellent record and being chosen as his own successor in 1880. Fidelity and diligence characterized his congressional career, and he labored earnestly and effectively in advancing the interests of the people of his district and those of the entire nation. After the expiration of his second term in Congress, Mr. Colerick resumed his professional work in Fort Wayne, and continued actively engaged therein until 1883, when he was tendered, without personal solicitation, the office of supreme court commissioner, accepting the office and entering upon the discharge of his duties in November of the year mentioned. At the expiration of his term in 1885, he again resumed his professional practice in Fort Wayne, and the ever increasing demands of the same now engross his time and attention. In politics Mr. Colerick was a stanch advocate of the principles of the Democratic party.

RALPH BURDICK POLK.

Specific mention is made in the following paragraphs of one of the worthy citizens of Johnson county, Indiana—one who has figured in the growth and development of this favored locality and whose interests have been identified with its progress, contributing in a definite measure in his particular sphere of action to the well-being of the community in which he resides and to the advancement of its normal and legitimate growth. Additional interest also attaches to his career from the fact that practically his entire life has been passed within the borders of this county. Earnest purpose and tireless energy, combined with mature judgment and every-day common sense, have been among his most prominent characteristics and he has merited the respect and esteem which are accorded him by all who know him.

Ralph B. Polk was born in Greenwood, Indiana, on August 31, 1875, and is the son of James T. and Laura F. (Burdick) Polk. The father was born in Gibson county, Indiana, February 25, 1844, and he is the son of George W. and Mary Polk, who were among the early settlers of that county, both living to ripe old ages. In 1858 they came to Johnson county, Indiana, and settled on a farm southeast of Greenwood, where they spent their remaining days, being very comfortably situated.

James T. Polk grew to manhood on the home farm, where he made himself useful during the proper age and when he was not attending the public schools in his neighborhood. During the war of the Rebellion he gave unmistakable evidence of his courage and patriotism by active service in the field in defense of the national union. In 1863 he enlisted in Company M, First Indiana Heavy Artillery, in which he served faithfully during a number of the principal campaigns until the close of the war, participating in numerous engagements. At the close of the conflict he received an honorable discharge and he spent the two years following in improving his education, which had been interrupted by the war. In 1869 Mr. Polk spent nine months in Danville, New York, taking the water cure for his health, and while there he conceived the idea of a canning factory. Becoming convinced of its feasibility,

upon his return home he at once put his plans into execution, and by 1873 the project was in full swing. He continued in the canning business with ever-increasing success, his business reaching very extensive proportions and earning for his efforts a handsome competency, until about 1903 when he gradually began to retire.

James T. Polk and Laura F. Burdick were married on December 5, 1871, and they became the parents of three children, two of whom are living at this writing, Pearl F., who married S. O. Dungan, of the Polk Milk Company, of Indianapolis, and Ralph B., of this sketch. The wife and mother was called to her rest on January 20, 1909, and the father is now spending much of his time traveling.

Ralph B. Polk received his elementary education in the public schools at Greenwood, then spent three years of preparatory work at Franklin College. He then took a year of scientific work in private study in chemistry and bacteriology, and later carried on some extensive investigations with Doctor and Mrs. Bitting, the results of which line of study and research he has been able to apply to practical processes of manufacture with excellent results.

He also took a partial mechanical course at Purdue University. Mr. Polk was born within three hundred yards of the Greenwood canning factory and he literally grew up in this industry, becoming familiar with its every phase when quite young. He started in as a boy to thoroughly learn the business, beginning at the bottom of the ladder as a mechanic, and by his own merit working his way up through various promotions until he is now the active head of the company and general manager of the extensive business. He early began to study the details of the canning processes with a view of improving them, with the result that he has invented a number of machines and processes and over one-half of the machinery now used in the Polk factory is of his design. The result is a better quality of goods, while at the same time there is a great saving of labor and expense, and Mr. Polk is thus entitled to specific mention as an inventor, as well as a business man. He invented the "agitating system," on the perfection of which he spent a large amount of money. It makes possible the introduction of heat and sterilization into the center of cans to cook some products which must be heated to over two hundred and fifty degrees. This process has reduced the time from one hour and fifteen minutes to thirty minutes, a saving of

labor and one-third the fuel. Many other improvements in the mechanical operation of the plant have been devised and introduced by Mr. Polk which have done much to improve the quality of the products and at the same time cheapen the cost of the output.

The factory in Greenwood is branching out and is now making all kinds of canned goods in enormous quantities, their products being shipped to all parts of the United States, it being one of the largest and best known factories in the United States. The business is operated under the firm name of the J. T. Polk Company, whose officers are as follows: James T. Polk, president, retired; Ralph B. Polk, vice-president and general manager; Harry McCartney, secretary, and C. E. Coffin, treasurer. Besides the principal factory at Greenwood, known as the Sunlight Canning Factory, the company has branch factories at Mound City, Illinois, Columbus, Kentucky, and Barlow, Kentucky, all near Cairo, Illinois, these locations being selected primarily with the idea of utilizing the Ohio and Mississippi rivers as soon as the improvement of these great waterways is completed. In this, as in many other of his business actions, Mr. Polk has tried to discount the future. He has great faith in the development of these rivers and believes them to be as essential to America as the Panama canal.

On April 15, 1903, Ralph B. Polk was united in marriage with Grace Porterfield, a young lady of estimable characteristics and a daughter of an influential family of Richmond, Indiana. To their union two children have been born, James T. Polk, whose death occurred in 1911, and Ralph Porterfield Polk, who survives.

During his college days Mr. Polk belonged to a society which was opposed to fraternities and he has never affiliated with any organizations of that character. Personally, he is a studious, quiet and unpretentious gentleman, who is liked by all classes, being a genial companion, industrious worker and honest business man.

GEORGE RABUS.

No better eulogium can be pronounced upon a community or upon its individual members than to point to the work they have accomplished. Theories look fine on the printed page and sound well when proclaimed from the platform, but in the end it is effort in the various lines of industrial activity which develops the man and tells on society. This is essentially a utilitarian age, and the man of action is very much in evidence. The late George Rabus was such a man, and as such it is pleasant to contemplate briefly his career and character. Intimately associated for years with the industrial development of the thriving city of Fort Wayne, and taking a prominent part in the public affairs of northern Indiana, he was not underestimated by a people who long since learned to appreciate his true value as a potent factor in important affairs. Though a man of unpretentious demeanor, he possessed the silent but powerful force that attracted men—the mental qualities and personal magnetism that drew men to him and the tact and power that made men as well as events subserve his purpose. In early life he laid the foundation of a character which, through a long and useful career, successfully withstood every temptation to depart from the path of rectitude and made him a natural leader in the affairs of men.

Mr. Rabus was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana. He spent his boyhood under his parental roof, leading much the same life as other boys of those days. He received his primary schooling in the public schools, and later attended the Lutheran schools. He remained a student all his life and was an exceptionally well informed man on current topics, and he was also a keen observer and an excellent judge of human nature.

Mr. Rabus was married on March 7, 1901, to Miss Frank Juilliard, a lady of culture and refinement, who was born in Fort Wayne, Indiana, and the daughter of Victor and Mary (Huegnard) Juilliard, both parents also natives of sunny southern France, each representing splendid old families, and there they grew to maturity, were educated and married, finally emigrating to the United States and establishing a pleasant home at Fort Wayne, Indiana, where they became well known and highly re-

spected and here spent the remainder of their lives. They came to Allen county, Indiana, fifty years ago, being among the pioneers, and here they became influential in the affairs of the community and were held in the highest esteem by all their neighbors and many friends. Mr. Juilliard owned a large and productive farm near Fort Wayne, on which he carried on extensive agricultural pursuits and stock raising on an extensive scale, becoming one of the most progressive and substantial farmers of the county, and maintaining a commodious and attractive rural residence which was known for its genial hospitality to the many friends of the family. He rendered great assistance in building the Wabash & Erie canal, which was built through Allen county when Fort Wayne was a small town. He was always ready to aid in any laudable enterprise having for its object the general upbuilding of the country of his adoption.

George Rabus turned his attention to merchant tailoring early in life and was soon an expert in this special line, and he spent his entire life in the tailoring business, being proprietor of the leading establishment of this kind in Fort Wayne. He understood well every detail of the same and was very successful, accumulating a handsome competency from year to year until he became one of the financially strong men of the city of his residence, and he owned much valuable property. He always maintained a neat and well-stocked house and his honesty and uniform courtesy and obliging nature won and retained hundreds of customers from all over this section of the state. Politically, he was a Democrat and was very active in party affairs, in fact, was a local leader and wielded much influence in public matters, his counsel being frequently sought by politicians and others in both public and business matters, and it was invariably followed with gratifying results.

The death of George Rabus occurred on August 1, 1907. Few men have been called away from the life of Fort Wayne who were so sincerely and universally mourned, for he was one of her most public-spirited, useful, favorably known and best beloved citizens, exceedingly popular with all classes, for he united with rare business ability personal qualities that are admired in every land and clime. He was a friendly, obliging, optimistic gentleman, the soul of honor, and to know him was to accord him the highest respect and praise.

JAMES CHENEY.

The spirit of a pure, noble and earnest life burned in the mortal tenement of the late James Cheney, than whom no pioneer of the city of Fort Wayne attained to higher distinction in connection with the material and civic development of this favored section of the state of Indiana, while none wielded a wider or more beneficent influence in connection with the promotion of public enterprises and utilities which conserved such development and progress. His life was one of fullness and completeness, one of vigor and inflexible integrity. He accomplished great things for the general good and was not denied a due individual reward in the matter of temporal affluence. A man of rugged strength of character, of finest moral fiber, and one who realized a magnificent measure of useful accomplishment, his name is deeply engraved on the pages of the history of the state so long honored by his residence, particularly as applying to Allen county and the city of Fort Wayne, so that such a publication as the one at hand must needs enter a tribute of honor and appreciation to his memory if any measure of consistency and symmetry is to be claimed for same. He was universally recognized as a splendid citizen, of lofty character, sturdy integrity and unswerving honesty. During the pioneer period he shared fully the trials and difficulties of those trying times. He was one of the sturdy figures upon which the burdens of the new community fell, and he struggled devotedly with others in bringing about the resultant evolution of development. Hand and heart and purse were always open to the necessities of his neighbors, and the record of those years is one of tireless and unselfish devotion. To write the history of Mr. Cheney would be to write a book and in the limited space of a biographical memoir one can but touch upon the more salient facts in the long, useful and somewhat remarkable career of this famous captain of industry, and briefly sum up his life by saying that he was a good man—such a man that the world was better for his having lived in it. He was a good husband and father, faithful and loving; a good citizen and friend, constant and reliable; a man in the fullest sense of the word, wide, comprehensive and far-reaching in life

and personality—a man to be missed and lamented, but whose good deeds will live after him.

James Cheney was born on December 15, 1817, at Sutton, Caledonia county, Vermont. He was the son of Roswell and Abigail (Williard) Cheney, the father a native of Keene, New Hampshire, and the mother born in Vermont. The maternal grandfather, James Williard, was a native of England, from which country he emigrated to the United States the latter part of the eighteenth century. He remained a loyal Tory during the war of 1812, and he went to Canada after the close of that conflict and remained there several years. The parents of the subject grew to maturity in New England and were married there. In the year 1834 Roswell Cheney brought his family from the old home farm in Vermont overland to Port Lawrence, now Toledo, Ohio. Here he took up large tracts of land and also established himself in a general merchandise business, and by his thrift and close application became one of the substantial and influential citizens of that section of the country, and there he spent the remainder of his life, dying in 1846, at the age of fifty-six years. His wife survived him many years, dying in June, 1861, at Logansport, Indiana. There were three children in their family: Roswell Williard, who died in Toledo in 1844, at the age of twenty-six years; James, the subject of this sketch; and Cornelia M., who married George Knickerbocker, of Hillsdale, Michigan.

James Cheney received a limited education, for in that day the early schools in the country districts afforded but a meager education to the Vermont farmer boy, but here, as everywhere and at all times, the mettle of the student meant more than his educational system, and when James Cheney, at eleven years of age, left school and began clerking in a general store at Center Harbor, New Hampshire, he made the most of his opportunities and, leaving school, had but begun his real education, which continued through life, for he was always a wide miscellaneous reader and a keen observer, and made up for his lack of text-book training in his earlier days. He possessed rare innate business qualifications and soon mastered the ins and outs of the mercantile business, and, after three years of most satisfactory work in the little store at Center Harbor, young Cheney went into business for himself in Genesee county, New York, and later he came with his parents to Toledo, Ohio, then a mere country village. Here he soon entered the employ of S. & M. Collins at their Indian trading

post, three miles from town. Recognizing his ability at once, his employers soon sent him to establish a branch store at Adrian, Michigan, and in a year he was taken in as half owner. Upon the bankruptcy, soon afterward, of the Collinses, the firm became Cheney & Wilson and so continued until 1839, having enjoyed a steady growth, when Mr. Cheney bought out his junior partner and the firm became R. & J. Cheney, so continuing for three years. During this partnership the firm took a contract for the construction of three miles of the Wabash and Erie canal.

Mr. Cheney went to Defiance, Ohio, in 1842, where he held the appointment as collector of tolls until 1845. At this time he built the Pavilion, a large hotel for that period, but sold it in 1847 and removed to a farm on the Maumee river, two miles from Defiance. In 1853 he sold this farm and in the following year established a banking house in Defiance, and later came to Fort Wayne, where he at once became indentified with banking operations and other important business interests. In 1855 he removed to New York City, seeking larger fields for the exercise of his financial talents, and there continued operations on Wall street with much success, also forming acquaintanceship with many of the leading financiers of the day. In the spring of 1857 Mr. Cheney located at Logansport, Indiana, being one of the twenty distinguished gentlemen who organized the Bank of the State of Indiana. Of that score of brilliant men, headed by Hugh McCulloch, he was the last survivor. When the institution was finally merged into a national bank, he became a member of its directorate, while he served for a time as cashier, remaining in control of the most of the stock until his death. He also became a heavy stockholder in the National City Bank of New York. His activities were so far-reaching and varied in the great domain of financial and industrial operations that it is impossible to enter into details concerning them in an article of this nature. However, suffice it to say that he was interested in the construction of the great Atlantic cable, being associated with other leading financiers, and for many years he was an active operator in the great stock market of the national metropolis. In 1858, in partnership with J. Uhl, he erected a flouring mill in Logansport, Indiana, and a few years later he sold his interests to his partner's sons. He maintained his home and business headquarters in New York from 1872 until 1878, when he returned to Fort Wayne. Here he remained as president of the

Fort Wayne Gas and Light Company from 1878 until 1894, when the gas company sold its stock to the Detroit syndicate. Mr. Cheney was associated with Jay Gould in the reorganization of the Wabash Railroad Company, of which he was a stockholder until its final sale, in 1885, while he was appointed a trustee on the mortgage in connection with the Central Trust Company at the time of this sale. He was actively identified with the Masonic fraternity for many years, taking his dimit only when the infirmities of advanced age rendered it impossible for him to attend the lodge meetings.

The domestic life of James Cheney began on May 2, 1842, when he was united in marriage with Nancy B. Evans, who was born in Defiance, Ohio, on February 21, 1824, and whose death occurred on June 27, 1895, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alice Knight, of Fort Wayne. She was a woman of many estimable characteristics and represented an excellent old family, being the daughter of Pierce Evans, one of the leading citizens of Defiance county, Ohio, where she was reared and educated. For a number of years she was prominent in the social life of Fort Wayne, her gracious and genial personality making her a favorite with a very wide circle of friends, while her earnest Christian character was a source of inspiration to those who came within the sphere of her influence. She and her distinguished husband are serenely sleeping the last sleep "in the windowless palaces of rest" in beautiful Mount Hope cemetery at Logansport, Indiana.

The union of James Cheney and wife was blessed by the birth of four children, namely: Helen, who is the wife of John A. Kimberly, of Neenah, Wisconsin; Roswell W., who is engaged in business in California, and who served during the Civil war as a member of the Ninth Indiana Volunteer Infantry; Mary Cornelia, who is the wife of Hon. John C. Nelson, of Logansport, this state; and Alice, widow of Charles S. Knight, of Fort Wayne.

On December 13, 1903, James Cheney was summoned to close his eyes on earthly scenes and take up his work in the Mystic Beyond, his death occurring at his attractive and commodious home on Spy Run avenue, the fashionable section of Fort Wayne's residential district, he having there passed his declining years in practical retirement, although he continued to exercise a general supervision of his financial interests until the last.

Of the numerous laudable paragraphs appearing at the time

of his death, we quote the following from a Fort Wayne paper: "James Cheney's career was a remarkable one in many ways. He fought his way by inherent ability to a place among the foremost financiers of America. Quiet and unobtrusive always, he was better known in the financial circles of Wall street than in the affairs of his own city. Though a leading factor in some of the largest movements of modern times, his was an unassuming nature. A man of few words, he acted rather than talked, and even his most intimate friends hardly appreciated the tremendous part played by this modest gentleman in the financial world, Mr. Cheney was a man of keen business insight and was a born financier yet he never departed from the path of absolute rectitude and honesty. In all his long and useful life two qualities, integrity and love of justice, were especially noticeable."

We quote from another article appearing in the local press at that time: "Judge James Cheney, pioneer banker and capitalist, easily the wealthiest citizen of Fort Wayne and for many years the confidant of America's greatest financiers, died at 11 o'clock Sunday morning at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Charles S. Knight, on Spy Run avenue. There will be funeral services at the residence Wednesday morning and later the remains will be taken to Logansport for interment. The veteran financier would have been eighty-six years of age had he survived until Tuesday, and the end came calmly and peacefully, as had been the closing years of his remarkable career. Never during his long life had the venerable man suffered from any illness of a serious nature, but three months ago or more he became afraid the end was near. But there was improvement and apparently Mr. Cheney had entirely recovered. It was noted, however, that he was very weak from the infirmities of age, and for several days he was less active than formerly, and on Thursday last Judge Cheney dozed in his chair longer than had been his custom. When aroused by his daughter, the venerable financier complained of feeling drowsy. This continued, and during the succeeding days the aged man sank calmly and peacefully into the eternal sleep. There was apparently no pain, and the long career was ended in the residence where the latter thirty years of his life had been spent. With him when he breathed his last were a number of his children and grandchildren."

"Judge Cheney's career was a remarkable one in many ways.

Though born in obscurity, he fought his way by his inherent ability to a place among the foremost financiers of America. In his active career he was a power in Wall street, and the close friend and associate of Jay Gould and Cyrus W. Field, the masterful genius who conceived and executed the idea of connecting two worlds by telegraph. Mr. Cheney gave substantial aid and encouragement in the laying of the Atlantic cable, and was a prominent factor in the construction of the great Wabash railroad system as well as many other enterprises which have aided in the development of the Mississippi valley region. A man of keen business acumen, he was successful to a marked degree, and retained the management of his large interests to the last. The closing years of his life, however, have been spent in quiet retirement in the beautiful home on Spy Run avenue, where, save for occasional trips into the city, he employed his time in chatting with friends, reading or walking about the grounds, sometimes aiding the gardeners or doing such other light work as pleased his fancy. He was very well known to the other residents of the city."

The following is taken from a Logansport paper: "The late James Cheney, who was born in 1817, was the last of the 'Seventeen Club,' which consisted of Logansport men born in that year. Tomorrow afternoon, on a special train, the remains of Mr. Cheney, who died Sunday afternoon in Fort Wayne, will be brought to this city for burial. No services will be held in this city other than a short ceremony at the grave in Mount Hope.

"The death of Mr. Cheney brings back to the minds of the elder residents the history of his residence in this city. Justice Kloenne, judge of the police court, today told a reporter of the organization of the 'Club of 1817,' of which the late Mr. Cheney was a member. He stated that years ago seven residents of this county, who were born in 1817, formed a club known as the 'Club of 1817.' The members of this club are all dead except Justice Kloenne. John Davis, Samuel Panabaker, A. E. Taylor, Anthony Smith, James Cheney, Joseph Uhl and Justice Kloenne composed the roster of the famous club. The club met once a year during its early periods, but later, as the members died, its meetings were postponed into general meetings as the members visited Logansport. Mr. Cheney often spoke of the organization, and the members were remembered with fitting tributes when they passed away. James Cheney was the youngest member of the club.

"Mr. Cheney was the wealthiest man in Fort Wayne, and the obsequies, which will be held in that city tomorrow morning, will likely be the largest ever held in that city."

Mr. Cheney's success in life was such as would command respect and admiration anywhere. His results were not accidents, as all of his operations were managed with far-seeing shrewdness. He had the genius of hard work and the instinctive knowledge of men which guided him so safely in his choice of business associates. Most orderly, exact and just in all of his business dealings, he required the same methods in others. He managed to make money as dry goods merchant, contractor, miller, banker and as a stockholder in many industrial enterprises. Absolutely independent in thought and action, he would charge no usurious rate of interest, yet neither would he give except to a cause which commended itself to his best judgment. Firm and unbending in his duty, his strict integrity made him always just and honorable in all his dealings. His own diligence and fidelity in the many positions of trust he held made him quick to appreciate these qualities in others. In private life he was the most companionable of men. Whatever the subject of conversation, his comments were never shallow, but always thoughtful and keen. His long, busy life gave him many opportunities of observing state and national affairs. His pleasant narration of these experiences made him a most entertaining talker, while he was noted for the dignity and polish of his manners. Although he had been reared a Congregationalist, he leaned to the Quaker belief, especially admiring the absence of display in their manner of life and their simplicity of thought. Mrs. Cheney was a stanch Presbyterian and Mr. Cheney was one of the chief benefactors of the First Presbyterian church of Fort Wayne.

That a man of so broad a nature should feel a deep interest in matters of public polity was a foregone conclusion, and in his earlier years Mr. Cheney took an active part in political affairs in Ohio, while he never wavered in his allegiance and fealty to the Democratic party. He was in the best sense of the word a representative type of that strong American manhood which ever commands respect by reason of innate ability of a high order, sound sense and correct conduct, and, measured by the accepted standard of excellence, his career, though strenuous, was eminently honorable and useful, and his life fraught with great good to his fellows and to the world.

CHARLES STEWART KNIGHT.

In all the ages the desire to be remembered after one's brief span of life is finished has been one of the most important factors of human existence, and with many individuals has been the motive of all endeavor and enterprise. To the majority, however, this ambition, laudable in itself, is not the main-spring of conduct, but is more often found in the heart of a devoted friend, who wishes to perpetuate the memory of the one who had departed into the Silent Land. Monuments and shrines of various kinds are erected and serve their place, but time crumbles even the hardest granite and marble, and the printed page on which is recounted the life and deeds of loved ones is the most enduring tribute, especially as this is so easily copied from age to age. We are glad to be able to place before the readers of this work, which records the histories of many of the representative and distinguished citizens and families of Indiana, a few of the salient facts which have been gleaned in regard to the life of the subject of this memoir, who for a period of twenty-eight years was actively and prominently identified with the business and industrial life of Fort Wayne. He was progressive in all that the term implies and, while laboring for the advancement of his individual interests, never lost sight of his duties to the public at large. Mr. Knight's genial temperament, courteous manners and broad-minded principles rendered him a favorite with all, and the circle of his friends was almost co-extensive with the circle of his acquaintances.

Charles Stewart Knight was born in Columbus, Ohio, on November 24, 1846, the scion of a sterling old Buckeye family, being the son of Willard and Elizabeth Knight. After receiving a good education Mr. Knight took up railroading, and in his early business career he was connected with the Panhandle railroad as trainman, having removed from Ohio, where his boyhood was spent, to Logansport, Indiana, in 1868. He mastered the ins and outs of the department of railroad work to which he was assigned and was one of the most trusted and most reliable employes of that road. He remained at Logansport until 1881, having gotten

a good start in life in the meantime and in that year he removed to the city of Fort Wayne as manager of the Fort Wayne Gas Company. Later he became associated with the Fort Wayne Electric Company in 1886, which company was then under the management of the late R. T. McDonald, and is now the Fort Wayne Electric Works. His rise in this line of endeavor was steady and rapid, and in due course of time Mr. Knight became vice-president and sales manager of the last named company, in which capacities he discharged his duties in a manner that reflected much credit upon himself and to the eminent satisfaction of all concerned—in fact, the pronounced success of this concern has been due in no small measure to Mr. Knight's close application and the exercise of his rare soundness of judgment and business discernment.

Seeking larger fields for the exercise of his talents, Mr. Knight removed to Chicago in the year 1898 to become general manager of the Siemens & Halske Electric Company, where he met with equal success. During the last few years he had devoted his attention to the engineering and mining business, his efforts being rewarded by large financial returns, and he long occupied a conspicuous position in the particular arena of activity to which his energies were devoted.

The domestic life of Mr. Knight began in the year 1870, when he was united in marriage with Alice Cheney, an estimable lady who has long been a favorite in Fort Wayne society. She is the daughter of James and Nancy B. (Evans) Cheney, the father a native of Vermont and the mother of Ohio, who spent the major part of their lives in Fort Wayne, Indiana, being among the influential and well known families of this city for many years. They are both now deceased. A complete sketch of these parents is to be found on another page of this volume.

Mrs. Alice Knight is the youngest of a family of four children, the others being Helen Cheney, who married John A. Kimberly, of Neenah, Wisconsin; Roswell W. Cheney, who is engaged in business in California, and who was a soldier in the Ninth Indiana Volunteer Infantry during the war between the states; Mary Cornelia, who married Hon. John C. Nelson, of Logansport, Indiana.

Six children blessed the union of Charles S. Knight and wife, named as follows: Mrs. Fred Peters, Mrs. Allen Hamilton, and

Mary and Alice Knight, all of Fort Wayne, and Willard and Cheney Knight, both of St. Louis. These children all received good educational training and are well situated in life.

The late Charles S. Knight was called to his reward, after four weeks' serious illness, at his pleasant and modernly-appointed home at No. 1640 Spy Run avenue, Fort Wayne, opposite Lawton Park. His loss was keenly felt by the entire city, whose interests he had so long had at heart, and where he had been a favorite in all circles for over a quarter of a century.

In addition to having been prominently identified with business and industrial life here, Mr. Knight was a prominent Mason, having attained the thirty-second degree; he was a member of the Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine; he was also a member of the Fort Wayne Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and he stood high in fraternal circles in this part of the state.

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